

Historia Apollonii Regis Tyri

1. In civitate Antiochia rex fuit quidam nomine Antiochus, a quo ipsa civitas nomen accepit Antiochia. Is habuit¹ unam filiam, virginem speciosissimam, in qua nihil rerum natura exerraverat, nisi quod mortalem statuerat. Quae dum ad nubilem pervenisset aetatem et species et formositas cresceret, multi eam in matrimonium petebant et cum magna dotis pollicitatione curabant. Et cum pater deliberaret, cui *potissimum* filiam suam in matrimonium daret, cogente iniqua cupiditate flamma concupiscentiae incidit in amorem filiae suae et coepit eam aliter diligere quam patrem oportebat. Qui cum luctatur cum furore, pugnat cum dolore, vincitur amore; excidit illi pietas, oblitus est se esse patrem et induit coniugem.

Sed cum sui pectoris vulnus ferre non posset, quadam die prima luce vigilans intrumpit cubiculum filiae suae. Famulos longe excedere iussit, quasi cum filia secretum colloquium habiturus, et stimulante furore libidinis diu repugnanti filiae suae nodum virginitatis eripuit. Perfectoque scelere evasit cubiculum. Puella vero stans dum miratur scelestis patris impietatem, fluentem sanguinem coepit celare: sed guttae sanguinis in pavimento ceciderunt.

2. Subito nutrix eius introivit cubiculum. Ut vidit puellam flebili vultu, asperso pavimento sanguine, roseo rubore perfusam, ait: 'Quid sibi vult iste turbatus animus?' Puella ait: 'Cara nutrix, modo hoc in cubiculo duo nobilia perierunt nomina.' Nutrix ignorans ait: 'Domina, quare hoc dicis?' Puella ait: 'Ante legitimam mearum nuptiarum diem saevo scelere violatam vides.' Nutrix ut haec audivit atque vidisset, exhorruit atque ait: 'Quis tanta fretus audacia virginis reginae maculavit torum?' Puella ait: 'Impietas fecit scelus.' Nutrix ait: 'Cur ergo non indicas patri?' Puella ait: 'Et ubi est pater?' Et ait: 'Cara nutrix, si intellegis quod factum est: perit in me nomen patris. Itaque ne hoc scelus genitoris mei

¹ RB: ex amissa coniuge
² RB: 'nec timuit regem?'

The Story of Apollonius King of Tyre

1. In the city of Antioch there was a king called Antiochus, from whom the city itself took the name Antioch. He had one daughter¹, a most beautiful girl; nature's only mistake was to have made her mortal. When she became old enough to marry and was becoming increasingly beautiful and attractive, many men sought her in marriage, and came hurrying with promises of large marriage gifts. While her father was considering to whom best to give his daughter in marriage, driven by immoral passion and inflamed by lust he fell in love with his own daughter, and he began to love her in a way unsuitable for a father. He struggled with madness, he fought against passion, but he was defeated by love; he lost his sense of moral responsibility, forgot that he was a father, and took on the role of husband.

Since he could not endure the wound in his breast, one day when he was awake at dawn he rushed into his daughter's room and ordered the servants to withdraw, as if he intended to have a private conversation with her. Spurred on by the frenzy of his lust, he took his daughter's virginity by force, in spite of her lengthy resistance. When the wicked deed was done he left the bedroom. But the girl stood astonished at the immorality of her wicked father. She tried to hide the flow of blood: but drops of blood fell onto the floor.

2. Suddenly her nurse came into the bedroom. When she saw the girl blushing scarlet, her face wet with tears and the floor spattered with blood, she asked: 'What is the meaning of this distress?' The girl said: 'Dear nurse, just now in this bedroom two noble reputations have perished.' Not understanding, the nurse said: 'Lady, why do you say this?' The girl said: 'You see a girl who has been brutally and wickedly raped before her lawful wedding day.' The nurse was horrified by what she heard and saw, and she said: 'Who was so bold as to violate the bed of the virgin princess?' The girl said: 'Disregard for morality caused this crime.' The nurse said: 'Then why do you not tell your father?' The girl said: 'And where is my father? Dear nurse,' she went on, 'if you understand what has happened: for me the name of father has ceased to exist. So rather than reveal

¹ RB: by his wife, who was dead, . . .
² RB: 'and did not fear the king?'

10 patefaciam, mortis remedium mihi placet. *Horreo*, ne haec macula gentibus inno-
tescat.' Nutrix ut vidit puellam mortis remedium quaerere, vix eam blando ser-
monis conloquio revocat ut a propositae mortis immanitate excederet, et invitam
patris sui voluntati satisfacere cohortatur.

3. Qui cum simulata mente ostendebat se civibus suis pium genitorem, intra
domesticos vero parietes maritum se filiae gloriabatur. Et ut semper impio toto
frueretur, ad expellendos nuptiarum petitores quaestiones proponebat dicens:
5 'Quicumque vestrum quaestiones meae propositae solutionem invenerit, accipiet
filiam meam in matrimonium; qui autem non invenerit, decollabitur.' Et si quis
forte prudentia litterarum quaestiones solutionem invenisset, quasi nihil dixisset,
decollabatur et caput eius super portae fastigium suspendebatur³. Atqui plurimi
undique reges, undique patriae principes propter incredibilem puellae speciem
contempta morte properabant.

4. Et cum has crudelitates rex Antiochus exerceret, quidam adolescens locuples
valde, genere Tyrius,⁴ nomine Apollonius,⁵ navigans attingit Antiochiam. Ingres-
susque ad regem ita eum salutavit: 'Ave, domine rex Antioche'⁶ et 'quod pater
pius es, ad vota tua festinus veni: gener regio genere ortus peto filiam tuam in
5 matrimonium.' Rex ut audivit quod audire nolebat, irato vultu respiciens iuvenem
sic ait ad eum: 'Iuvenis, nosti nuptiarum condicionem?' At ille ait: 'Novi et
ad portae fastigium vidi.' 'Audi ergo quaestionem: Scelere vehor, maternam
carnem vescor, quaero fratrem meum, meae matris virum, uxoris meae filium:
non invenio.' Iuvenis accepta quaestione paululum discessit a rege; quam cum
10 sapienter scrutaretur, favente deo invenit quaestiones solutionem. Ingressusque
ad regem sic ait: 'Domine rex, proposuisti mihi quaestionem; audi ergo solutionem.
Quod dixisti: scelere vehor, non es mentitus: te respice. Et quod dixisti:
maternam carnem vescor, nec et hoc mentitus es: filiam tuam intuere.'

5. Rex ut vidit iuvenem quaestiones solutionem invenisse,⁷ sic ait ad eum: 'Erras,
iuvenis, nihil verum dicis. Decollari quidem mereberis, sed habes triginta dierum

³ RB: ut advenientes imaginem mortis videntes conturbarentur ne ad talem conditionem accederent.

⁴ RB: patriae suae princeps.

⁵ RB: fidus abundantia litterarum

⁶ RB: Et ut vidit rex quod videre nolebat, ad iuvenem ait: 'Salvi sunt cuncti parentes tui?' Iuvenis ait: 'Ultimum signaverunt diem.' Rex ait: 'Ultimum nomen reliquerunt.'

⁷ RB: timens ne scelus suum patefieret

my parent's crime, I prefer the solution of death. I shudder at the thought that
this disgrace may become known to the people.' When the nurse saw that the girl
sought a solution in death, she managed with difficulty to persuade her through
cajoling words and arguments to give up the horrible idea of killing herself; and
she encouraged the reluctant girl to satisfy her father's desire.

3. He presented himself deceitfully to his citizens as a devoted parent, but inside
his own walls he delighted in being his daughter's husband. And so that he could
enjoy this immoral relationship for ever, he posed riddles to get rid of her suitors.
He said: 'Whoever of you finds the solution to the riddle I have set, he shall
have my daughter in marriage. But whoever does not find it shall lose his head.'
And if anyone happened to find the solution to the riddle through intelligence
and learning, he was beheaded as if he had not answered at all, and his head was
hung on the top of the gate³. And yet kings and princes from far and wide hurried
there in great numbers, scorning death because of the girl's incredible beauty.

4. While King Antiochus was engaged in these cruel practices, a very rich
young man, a Tyrian by birth,⁴ named Apollonius,⁵ arrived by ship at Antioch.
He entered the presence of the king and greeted him: 'Hail, my lord King
Antiochus'⁶ and 'As you are a devoted father, I have come in haste to carry out
your wishes. As a son-in-law of royal birth, I ask for your daughter's hand in
marriage.' When the king heard what he did not want to hear, he looked angrily
at the young man and said to him: 'Young man, do you know the terms for the
marriage?' Apollonius replied: 'I do, and I saw them on the top of the gate.' 'Then
listen to the riddle: "I am borne on crime; I eat my mother's flesh; I seek my
brother, my mother's husband, my wife's son; I do not find him." ' When he had
heard the riddle the young man withdrew a little from the king. He thought
about it intelligently, and with God's help he found the answer to the riddle.
Going in to the king again, he said: 'Lord King, you have set me a riddle: so listen
to the answer. When you said "I am borne on crime", you did not lie: look at
yourself. Nor did you lie when you said "I eat my mother's flesh": look at your
daughter.'

5. When the king saw that the young man had found the answer to the riddle,⁷
he spoke to him as follows: 'You are wrong, young man, there is no truth in what
you say. Indeed you deserve to be beheaded, but you have thirty days' grace:

³ RB: so that the sight of the image of death would upset those arriving, and dissuade them from agreeing to such terms.

⁴ RB: prince of his country,

⁵ RB: relying on his considerable learning,

⁶ RB: When the king saw what he did not want to see, he said to the young man: 'Are all your kinsmen alive?' The young man said: 'Their last day has been sealed.' The king said: 'They have left a last descendant.'

⁷ RB: fearing that his crime would become known

spatium: recogita tecum. Et dum reversus fueris et quaestionis meae propositae solutionem inveneris, accipies filiam meam in matrimonium.' Iuvenis conturbatum habebat animum. Paratamque habens navem ascendit ad patriam suam Tyrum.*

6. Et post discessum adolescentis vocat ad se Antiochus rex dispensatorem suum fidelissimum nomine Taliarchum et dicit ei: 'Taliarche, secretorum meorum fidelissime minister, scias quia Tyrius Apollonius invenit quaestionis meae solutionem. Ascende ergo navem confestim ad persequendum iuvenem, et dum veneris Tyrum in patriam eius, inquires inimicum eius qui eum aut ferro aut veneno interimat. Postquam reversus fueris, libertatem accipies.' Taliarchus vero hoc audito adsumens pecuniam simulque venenum navem *ascendens petiit patriam innocentis*.

Pervenit innocens tamen Apollonius prior ad patriam suam et introivit domum.⁸ Et aperto scrinio codicum suorum *inquisivit* omnes quaestiones auctorum omniumque paene philosophorum disputationes omniumque etiam Chaldaeorum. Et dum aliud non invenisset nisi quod cogitaverat, ad semetipsum locutus est dicens: 'Quid agis, Apolloni? Quaestionem regis solvisti. Filiam eius non accepisti. Ideo dilatus es, ut neceris.' Atque ita onerari praecipit naves frumento. Ipse quoque Apollonius cum paucis comitantibus fidelissimis servis navem occulte ascendit deferens secum multum pondus auri atque argenti sed et vestem copiosissimam. Et hora noctis silentissima tertia tradidit se alto pelago.

7. Alia vero die in civitate sua quaeritur a civibus suis ad salutandum et non inventus est. Fit tremor, sonat plactus ingens per totam civitatem. Tantus namque amor civium suorum erga eum erat, ut per multa tempora tonsores privarentur a publico, spectacula tollerentur, balnea clauderentur.⁹ Et ut cum haec Tyro aguntur, supervenit ille Taliarchus, qui a rege Antiocho fuerat missus ad necandum iuvenem. Qui ut vidit omnia clausa, ait cuidam puero: 'Indica mihi, si valeas: quae est haec causa, quod civitas ista in luctu moratur?' Cui puer ait: 'O hominem improbum! Scit et interrogat! Quis est enim qui nesciat ideo hanc civitatem in luctum esse quia princeps huius patriae nomine Apollonius reversus ab Antiochia subito nusquam comparuit?'

Tunc Taliarchus dispensator regis hoc audito gaudio plenus rediit ad navem. Et tertia navigationis die attingit Antiochiam. Ingressusque ad regem ait: 'Domine rex, lactare et gaude, quia iuvenis ille Tyrius Apollonius timens regni vires tui subito nusquam comparuit.' Rex ait: 'Fugere quidem potest, sed effugere non potest.' Continuo huiusmodi edictum proposuit: 'Quicumque mihi Tyrium Apol-

⁸ RB: Excipitur cum magna laude a civibus suis, sicut solent principes qui bene merentur. Ducitur in domum suam cum laude et vocibus laetitiae, interiorem petiit cubiculum.

⁹ RB: non rempla neque tabernas quisquam ingrederetur.

think it over again. And when you have come back and have found the answer to my riddle, you shall have my daughter in marriage.' The young man was disturbed. He had his ship ready, and embarked for Tyre, his home.*

6. When the young man had departed, King Antiochus summoned his steward, a most loyal man named Taliarchus, and said to him: 'Taliarchus, most loyal accomplice in my secrets, you must know that Apollonius of Tyre has found the answer to my riddle. So take ship at once and pursue the young man, and when you come to Tyre, his home, seek out some enemy of his, who would kill him with a sword or with poison. When you return you shall have your freedom.' When Taliarchus heard this, he provided himself with money and also poison, boarded a ship, and made for the country of the innocent man.

The innocent Apollonius arrived in his homeland first, however, and went into his palace.⁸ He opened his bookchest, and examined all the riddles of the authors and the debates of almost all the philosophers and also of all the Chaldaeans. Since he found nothing except what he had already thought out, he said to himself: 'What are you doing, Apollonius? You have solved the king's riddle. You have not obtained his daughter. You have been put off only to be killed.' So he ordered his ships to be loaded with grain. He himself, accompanied by a few very loyal servants, boarded his ship in secret, taking with him a large amount of gold and silver and a great deal of clothing. And at the third hour of the night, when it was very quiet, he entrusted himself to the open sea.

7. Next day in the city his people looked for him in order to pay their respects, but did not find him. They were alarmed, and the sound of great lamentation was heard throughout the entire city. So great was his people's love for him that for a long time the barbers were deprived of clients, the shows were cancelled and the baths were closed.⁹ While this was happening at Tyre there arrived Taliarchus, the man who had been sent by King Antiochus to kill the young man. When he saw everything closed, he asked a boy: 'If you can, tell me why this city is in mourning.' The boy replied: 'What a shameless man! He knows perfectly well and yet he asks! Who does not know that this city is in mourning for this reason, because the prince of this country, Apollonius, came back from Antioch and then suddenly disappeared.'

When Taliarchus the king's steward heard this, he was delighted and returned to his ship, and after sailing for two days arrived at Antioch. He entered the presence of the king and said: 'Lord king, rejoice and be glad, for that young Apollonius of Tyre has suddenly disappeared, fearing your royal power.' The king said: 'He can run away, but he cannot escape.' Immediately he announced the

⁸ RB: He was received with great acclaim by his people, as is usual for princes who deserve well. He was escorted into his palace with praise and shouts of joy, and went to his private bedroom.

⁹ RB: and no one went into the temples or taverns.

lonium, contemptorem regni mei, vivum exhibuerit, accipiet auri talenta centum; qui vero caput eius attulerit, accipiet ducenta¹⁰.^{1*} Hoc edicto proposito non tantum eius inimici sed etiam et amici cupiditate ducebantur et ad indagandum properabant. Quaeritur Apollonius per terras, per montes, per silvas, per universas indagine, et non inveniebatur.

8. Tunc iussit rex classes navium praeparari ad persequendum iuvenem. Sed moras facientibus his qui classes navium praeparabant,¹¹ devenit Apollonius civitatem Tarsiam. Et deambulans iuxta litus visus est a quodam Hellenico, cive suo, qui supervenerat ipsa hora. Et accedens ad eum Hellenicus ait: 'Ave, rex Apolloni!' At ille salutatus fecit quod potentes facere consueverunt: sprexit hominem plebeium. Tunc senex indignatus iterato salutavit eum et ait: 'Ave, inquam, Apolloni, resaluta et noli despiciere paupertatem nostram, honestis moribus decoratam. Si enim scis, cavendum tibi est; si autem nescis, admonendus es. Audi, forsitan quod nescis, quia proscriptus es.' Cui Apollonius ait: 'Et quis patriae meae principem potuit proscribere?' Hellenicus ait: 'Rex Antiochus.' Ait Apollonius: 'Qua ex causa?' Hellenicus ait: 'Quia filiam eius in matrimonium petisti¹².' Apollonius ait: 'Et quantum me proscripsit?' Hellenicus respondit: 'Ut quicumque te vivum exhibuerit, centum auri talenta accipiat; qui vero caput tuum abscederit, accipiet ducenta¹³. Ideoque moneo te: fugae praesidium manda.'

15 Haec cum dixisset Hellenicus, discessit. Tunc iussit Apollonius revocari ad se senem et ait ad eum: 'Rem fecisti optimam ut me instrueres. Pro qua re reputa te mihi caput a cervicibus amputasse et gaudium regi pertulisse.' Et iussit ei proferri centum talenta auri et ait: 'Accipe, *gratissimi* exempli pauperrime, quia mereris. Et puta re, sicut paulo ante dixi, caput a cervicibus amputasse et gaudium regi pertulisse. Et ecce, habes centum talenta auri et puras manus a sanguine

¹⁰ RB: 'L talenta auri . . . centum'.

¹¹ RB: iuvenis ille Tyrius Apollonius iam ut medium umbilicum pelagi tenebat, respiciens ad eum gubernator sic ait: 'Domine Apolloni, numquid de arte mea aliquid quereris?' 'Ego quidem de arte tua nihil queror, sed a rege illo Antiocho quaeror: interiorem itaque partem pelagi teneamus. Rex enim longam habet manum: quod voluerit facere, perficiet. Sed verendum est ne nos persequatur.' Gubernator ait: 'Ergo, domine, armamenta paranda sunt et aqua dulcis quaerenda est. Subiacet nobis litus Tarsiae.' Iuvenis ait: 'Petamus Tarsum et erit nobis eventus.' Et veniens Apollonius Tarsum evasit ratem.

¹² P, RB: 'Quia quod pater est esse voluisti.'

¹³ RB: 'L . . . centum.'

following edict: 'Whoever delivers to me alive Apollonius of Tyre, who is guilty of treason against my crown, shall receive one hundred talents of gold; whoever brings me his head shall receive two hundred¹⁰.*' When this edict was proclaimed, not only Apollonius' enemies but also his friends were influenced by greed and hurried to track him down. They looked for him on land, in the mountains, in the forests, in every possible hiding-place; but they did not find him.

8. Then the king ordered the ships for his fleet to be made ready in order to pursue the young man; but the men responsible for preparing the ships for the fleet were dilatory.¹¹ Apollonius arrived at the city of Tarsus. As he was walking on the beach, he was seen by Hellenicus, a fellow-citizen of his, who had arrived at that very moment. Hellenicus approached him and said, 'Greetings, King Apollonius!' Apollonius reacted to this greeting as great men are inclined to do: he ignored the lowborn man. Then the indignant old man greeted him again and said: 'Greetings, I say, Apollonius. Return my greeting, and do not despise my poverty, for it is distinguished by an honest character. If you know, you must be careful; if you do not know, you must be warned. Listen to what perhaps you do not know, that you have been proscribed.' Apollonius said to him: 'And who had the power to proscribe me, the ruler of my country?' Hellenicus said: 'King Antiochus.' Apollonius said: 'What was the reason?' Hellenicus said: 'Because you wanted to marry his daughter¹².' Apollonius asked: 'For what price has he proscribed me?' Hellenicus answered: 'Whoever brings you in alive will get one hundred talents of gold; but whoever cuts off your head will get two hundred¹³. So I give you warning: take refuge in flight.'

When Hellenicus had said this, he went away. Then Apollonius had the old man called back, and said to him: 'You have done very well to inform me. In return, imagine that you have cut my head off my shoulders and brought joy to the king.' And he ordered one hundred talents of gold to be given to him, and said: 'Very poor as you are, you set a most excellent example. Take it, for you deserve it. And imagine, as I said just now, that you have cut off my head from my shoulders and brought joy to the king. You see, you have one hundred talents of gold, and your hands are not stained by the blood of an innocent man.'

¹⁰ RB: 'fifty talents of gold . . . one hundred.'

¹¹ RB: As young Apollonius of Tyre was keeping well out to sea, the helmsman looked at him and said: 'Lord Apollonius, do you have any complaint about my skill?' Apollonius said: 'Indeed I do not have any complaint about your skill, but I am being sought by King Antiochus, so let us keep well out to sea. For the king has a long arm: he will carry out what he has determined to do. It is to be feared that he may pursue us.' The helmsman said: 'Well, lord, we need to prepare the tackle and look for fresh water. We are lying off the coast of Tarsus.' The young man said: 'Let us make for Tarsus and we shall have the opportunity.' And Apollonius arrived at Tyre and disembarked.

¹² P, RB: 'Because you wanted to be what the father is.'

¹³ RB: 'fifty . . . one hundred.'

innocentis.' Cui Hellenicus ait: 'Absit, domine, ut huius rei causa praemium accipiam. Apud bonos enim homines amicitia praemio non comparatur.' Et vale dicens discessit.

9. Post haec Apollonius dum deambularet in eodem loco supra litore, occurrit ei alius homo nomine Stranguillio¹⁴. Cui ait Apollonius: 'Ave, mi carissime Stranguillio.' Et ille dixit: 'Ave, domine Apolloni. Quid itaque in his locis turbata mente versaris?' Apollonius ait: 'Proscriptum vides.' Stranguillio ait: 'Et quis te proscriptis?' Apollonius ait: 'Rex Antiochus.' Stranguillio ait: 'Qua ex causa?' Apollonius ait: 'Quia filiam eius, sed ut verius dicam coniugem, in matrimonium petivi. Sed, si fieri potest, in civitate vestra volo latere.'

Stranguillio ait: 'Domine Apolloni, civitas nostra paupera est et nobilitatem tuam ferre non potest. Praeterea duram famem saevamque sterilitatem patimur annonae, nec est ulla spes civibus nostris salutis, sed crudelissima mors porius ante oculos nostros versatur.' Apollonius autem ad Stranguillionem ait: 'Age ergo deo gratias, quod me profugum finibus vestris applicuit. Dabo itaque civitati vestrae centum milia frumenti modiorum si fugam meam celaveritis.' Stranguillio ut audivit, prostravit se pedibus Apollonii dicens: 'Domine rex Apolloni, si civitati esurienti subveneris, non solum fugam tuam celabunt sed etiam, si necesse fuerit, pro salute tua dimicabunt.'

10. Cumque haec dixisset, perrexerunt in civitatem. Et ascendens Apollonius tribunal in foro cunctis civibus et maioribus eiusdem civitatis dixit: 'Cives Tarsis, quos annonae penuria turbat et opprimit, ego Tyrius Apollonius relevabo. Credo enim vos huius beneficii memores fugam meam celaturos. Scitote enim me legibus Antiochi regis esse fugatum; sed vestra felicitate faciente hucusque ad vos sum delatus. Dabo itaque vobis centum milia frumenti modiorum eo pretio quo sum in patriam meam eos mercatus, id est octo aereis singulos modios.' Cives vero Tarsis, qui singulos modios singulos aureos mercabantur, exhilarati facti adclamationibus gratias agebant, certatim accipientes frumentum. Apollonius autem, ne deposita regia dignitate mercatoris videretur adsumere nomen magis quam donatoris, pretium quod acciperat utilitati eiusdem civitatis redonavit. Cives vero his tantis beneficiis cumulatim optant statuam statuere ex aere. Et eam conlocaverunt in biga in foro stantem, in dextra manu fruges tenentem, sinistro pede modium calcantem, et in base haec scripserunt: TARSIA CIVITAS APOLLONIO TYRIO DONUM DEDIT EO QUOD STERILITATEM SUAM ET FAMEM SEDAVERIT¹⁵.

¹⁴ RB: Et respiciens Apollonius vidit contra se venientem notum sibi hominem maesto vultu dolentem, nomine Stranguillionem.

¹⁵ RB: EO QUOD LIBERALITATE SUA FAMEM SEDAVERIT.

Hellenicus replied: 'Far be it from me, lord, to accept a reward for this affair. Among good men, friendship is not acquired for a price.' He said goodbye and went away.

9. After this, as Apollonius was walking on the beach in the same place he met another man called Stranguillio¹⁴. Apollonius said to him: 'Greetings, my dearest Stranguillio.' He replied: 'Greetings, lord Apollonius. Why are you pacing up and down here in agitation?' Apollonius said: 'You are looking at a man who has been proscribed.' Stranguillio asked: 'Who has proscribed you?' Apollonius replied: 'King Antiochus.' Stranguillio asked: 'On what grounds?' Apollonius said: 'Because I wanted to marry his daughter, or, to put it more accurately, his wife. So if possible, I should like to hide in your city.'

Stranguillio said: 'Lord Apollonius, our city is poor and cannot support a man of your standing. Besides, we are suffering a severe famine and desperate lack of grain, and there is no hope of survival for our people; instead we face the prospect of a most agonising death.' But Apollonius said to Stranguillio: 'Well, give thanks to God, that He has brought me to your land as a fugitive. I will give your city a hundred thousand measures of grain if you will conceal my flight.' When Stranguillio heard this, he threw himself at Apollonius' feet, saying: 'My lord King Apollonius, if you help the starving city, not only will the people conceal your flight but if necessary they will also fight for your safety.'

10. When he had said this they proceeded into the city. Apollonius mounted the platform in the forum and addressed all the citizens and leaders of the city: 'Citizens of Tarsus, distressed and oppressed by lack of grain, I, Apollonius of Tyre, will bring you relief. For I believe that in your gratitude for this favour you will conceal my flight. For you must know that I am banished by the decree of King Antiochus. But it is your good fortune that has brought me here to you. So I will supply you with one hundred thousand measures of grain at the same price that I paid for it in my own land, that is eight bronze pieces a measure.' Then the citizens of Tarsus, who had been paying one gold piece a measure, were delighted; they thanked him with cheers, and eagerly received the grain. But in order not to appear to have abandoned his royal dignity and to have taken on the role of a merchant rather than a benefactor, Apollonius gave back the price which he had received for the benefit of the city. But the citizens, loaded with so many kindnesses, decided to erect a bronze statue to him, and they placed it in the forum. Apollonius was standing in a chariot: in his right hand he held ears of grain, and his left foot rested on a bushel. On the base they put the following inscription: THE CITY OF TARSUS GAVE THIS GIFT TO APOLLONIUS BECAUSE HE RELIEVED THEIR FAMINE AND HUNGER¹⁵.

¹⁴ RB: Apollonius looked round and saw coming towards him a man he knew, called Stranguillio, lamenting and looking sad.

¹⁵ RB: BECAUSE THROUGH HIS GENEROSITY HE RELIEVED THE FAMINE.

11. Interpositis mensibus sive diebus paucis hortante Stranguillione et Dionysiae coniuge eius et premente fortuna ad Pentapolitanas Cyrenaeorum terras adfirmabatur navigare, ut ibi latere posset. Deducitur itaque Apollonius cum ingenti honore ad navem et vale dicens hominibus ascendit ratem. Qui dum navigaret, intra duas horas diei mutata est pelagi fides.*

Certa non certis cecidere . . .
 Concita tempestas rutilans inluminat orbem.
 Aeolus imbrifero flatu turbata procellis
 Corripit *arva*. Notus picea caligine tectus
 Scinditque omne latus pelagi . . .
 . . . revolumine murmurat Auster.
 Volvitur hinc Boreas nec iam mare sufficit Euro,
 Et freta disturbata sibi involvit harena
 . . . et cum revocato a cardine ponto
 Omnia miscentur. Pulsat mare sidera, caelum.
 In sese glomeratur hiems; pariterque morantur
 Nubila, grando, nives, zephyri, freta, fulgida, nimbi.
 Flamma volat vento, mugit mare conturbatum.
 Hinc Notus, hinc Boreas, hinc Africus horridus instat.
 Ipse tridente suo Neptunus spargit harenas.
 Triton *terribili* cornu cantabat in undis.

12. Tunc unusquisque sibi rapuit tabulas, morsque nuntiatur. In illa vero caligine tempestatis omnes perierunt. Apollonius vero unius tabulae beneficio in Pentapolitarum est litore pulsus¹⁶. Interim stans Apollonius in litore nudus, intuens tranquillum mare ait: 'O Neptune, rector pelagi, hominum deceptor innocentium, propter hoc me reservasti egenum et pauperum quo facilius rex crudelissimus Antiochus persequatur? Quo itaque ibo? Quam partem petam? Vel quis ignoto vitae dabit auxilium?'

Et cum sibi met ipsi increparet, subito animadvertens vidit quendam grandaeum, sago sordido circumdatum. Et¹⁷ prosternens se illius ad pedes effusis lacrimis ait: 'Miserere mei, quicumque es, succurre naufrago et egeno, non humilibus natalibus genito. Et ut scias cui miserearis: ego sum Tyrius Apollonius, patriae meae princeps. Audi nunc tragoediam calamitatis meae, qui modo geni-

¹⁶ RB: gubernatore pereunte: fortuna proicitur fatigatus in litore Cyrenae. Et dum evomit undas quas potaverat, . . .

¹⁷ RB: cogente necessitate.

11. After a few months or days, at the encouragement of Stranguillio and Dionysias his wife, and urged on by Fortune, Apollonius decided to sail to Pentapolis in Cyrene in order to hide there. So he was escorted with great honour to his ship, said farewell to the people, and went on board. Within two hours of sailing the sea, which had seemed trustworthy, changed.*

Stability turned into instability . . .
 A storm arose and illuminated the sky with a red glow.
 Acolus with rainy blast attacks [Neptune's] fields,
 Which are agitated by storms.
 The South Wind is enveloped in pitch-black darkness,
 And slashes every side of the ocean . . .
 The South Wind roars.
 The North Wind blows from one side, and now
 There is not enough ocean for the East Wind,
 And the sand engulfs the wild sea.
 . . . everything is mixed up with the ocean which is
 Summoned back from the heavens. The sea strikes the stars, the
 sky.
 The storm gathers itself together, and at the same time
 There are clouds, hail, snow showers, winds, waves, lightning
 flashes, rain.
 Flame flies on the wind, and the sea bellows in its turmoil.
 On one side the South Wind threatens, on another the North
 Wind, on another the fierce South-West Wind.
 Neptune himself scatters the sands with his trident.
 Triton plays his dreadful horn in the waves.

12. Then each sailor grabbed a plank for himself, and death was imminent. In the darkness of that storm all perished, except Apollonius, who was cast up on the shore of Pentapolis, thanks to a single plank¹⁶. As he stood naked on the shore and looked at the peaceful sea, he said: 'O Neptune, ruler of the ocean, deceiver of innocent men, have you preserved me, destitute and impoverished, just so that the most cruel King Antiochus can persecute me with greater ease? So where shall I go? Which direction shall I take? Who will provide the necessities of life for a stranger?'

While he was complaining to himself, he suddenly noticed an elderly man wearing a dirty cloak. ¹⁷Apollonius threw himself at his feet and said, weeping: 'Have pity on me, whoever you are! Help a destitute, shipwrecked man, who is not of lowly birth. So that you know on whom you are taking pity, I am Apollonius of Tyre, prince of my country. Listen to the tragedy of the misfortunes of the

¹⁶ RB: when the helmsman died. Fortune cast him up exhausted on the shore of Cyrene. And as he spewed out the water that he had swallowed, . . .

¹⁷ RB: Constrained by need . . .

bus tuis provolutus deprecor vitae auxilium. Praesta mihi ut vivam.' Itaque piscator ut vidit primam speciem iuvenis, misericordia motus erigit eum et tenens manum eius duxit eum intra tecta parietum domus suae et posuit epulas quas potuit. Et ut plenius misericordiae suae satisfaceret, exuens se tribunarium suum scindit eum in duas partes aequaliter et dedit unam iuveni dicens: 'Tolle hoc quod habeo, et vade in civitatem: forsitan invenies, qui tibi misereatur. Et si non inveneris, huc revertere et mecum laborabis et piscabis: paupertas quaecumque est sufficiet nobis. Illud tamen admoneo te, ut si quando deo favente redditus fueris natalibus tuis, et tu respicias tribulationem paupertatis meae.' Cui Apollonius ait: 'Nisi meminero tui, iterum naufragium patiar nec tui similem inveniam!'

13. Et haec dicens per demonstratam sibi viam iter carpens ingreditur portam civitatis. Et dum secum cogitaret unde auxilium vitae peteret, vidit puerum per plateam currentem oleo unctum, sabano praecinctum, ferentem iuvenilem lusum ad gymnasium pertinentem, maxima voce clamantem et dicentem: 'Audite cives, audite peregrini, ingenui et servi: gymnasium patet!' Hoc audito Apollonius exuens se tribunarium ingreditur lavacrum, utitur liquore Palladio. Et dum singulos exercentes videret, quaerit sibi parem nec invenit.

Tunc rex Archistrates eiusdem civitatis subito cum magna turba famulorum ingressus est gymnasium. Qui dum cum suis ad ludum luderet, deo favente approximavit se Apollonius in regis turba et ludente rege sustulit pilam et subtili velocitate remisit remissamque rursus *velocius repercutit* nec cadere passus est. Tunc rex Archistrates cum sibi notasset iuvenis velocitatem et quis esset nesciret et ad pilae lusum nullum haberet parem, intuens famulos suos ait: 'Recedite, famuli: hic enim iuvenis, ut suspicor, mihi comparandus est.' Et cum recessissent famuli, Apollonius subtili velocitate manu docta remisit pilam, ut et regi et omnibus, vel pueris qui aderant, miraculum magnum videretur. Videns autem se Apollonius a civibus laudari, constanter appropinquavit ad regem. Deinde docta manu ceromate fricavit regem tanta *lenitate* ut de sene iuvenem redderet. Iterato in solio gratissime fovit, exeunti officiose manum dedit. Post haec discessit.

14. Rex autem, ut vidit iuvenem discessisse, conversus ad amicos suos ait: 'Iuro vobis, amici, per communem salutem, me melius nunquam lavisse nisi hodie, beneficio unius adulescentis quem nescio.' Et innuens unum de famulis suis ait: 'Iuvenis ille, qui mihi servitium gratissime fecit, vide quis sit.' Famulus vero secutus est iuvenem et ut vidit eum sordido tribunario coopertum, reversus ad regem ait: 'Bone rex optime, iuvenis naufragus est.' Rex ait: 'Et tu unde scis?'

man who has fallen at your knees and is begging for help to stay alive. Help me to survive.' When he saw the handsome appearance of the young man, the fisherman was touched by pity. He raised him up, led him by the hand into the shelter of the walls of his own house, and served him the best food that he could. And to satisfy his sense of compassion more fully he took off his cloak, cut it into equal halves, and gave one to the young man, saying: 'Take what I have, and go into the city. Perhaps you will find someone who will take pity on you. And if you do not find anyone, come back here, and you shall work and fish with me: however poor I may be, there will be enough for us. But I give you this warning: if ever through God's favour you are restored to your birthright, be sure to remember my suffering and my poverty.' Apollonius said to him: 'If I do not remember you, may I be shipwrecked again, and not find anyone like you!'

13. With these words he set out on the road which had been pointed out to him, and entered the city gate. While he was pondering where to find the means to survive, he saw running along the street a boy smeared with oil, with a towel wrapped round his waist, carrying equipment for a young man's gymnasium exercise. He was shouting in a very loud voice: 'Listen, citizens, listen, foreigners, freemen and slaves: the gymnasium is open!' When Apollonius heard this he took off his cloak and went into the bath, and made use of the liquid of Pallas [oil]. As he watched each man exercising he looked for someone of his own standard, but found no one.

Then Archistrates, the king of that city, suddenly came into the gymnasium with a great crowd of attendants. When he was playing a game with his men, by God's favour Apollonius got close to the king's crowd. He caught the ball as the king was playing and returned it with accuracy and speed; when it came back he hit it back again even faster, and never let it fall. Then since King Archistrates had noticed the young man's speed and did not know who he was, and since he had no equal at the ballgame, he looked at his servants and said: 'Draw back, servants. For I believe that this young man is a match for me.' When the servants had drawn back, Apollonius returned the ball with well-judged speed and a skilful hand so that it seemed quite miraculous to the king and everyone else, and even the boys who were present. When Apollonius saw that the citizens were applauding him, he boldly approached the king. Then he rubbed him with wax ointment so expertly and gently that the old man was rejuvenated. Again in the bath he massaged him very agreeably, and helped him out courteously. Then he went away.

14. When the king saw that the young man had gone, he turned to his friends and said: 'I swear to you, my friends, by our general welfare, I have never had a better bath than today, thanks to one young man whom I do not know.' He looked at one of his servants and said: 'See who that young man is who gave me such excellent service.' So the servant followed the young man, and when he saw that he was wrapped in a dirty old cloak, he came back to the king and said: 'Good king, best of kings, the young man has been shipwrecked.' The king said:

Famulus respondit: 'Quia illo tacente habitus indicat.' Rex ait: 'Vade celerius et dic illi: rogat te rex ut ad cenam venias.' Et cum dixisset ei, acquievit Apollonius et eum ad domum regis secutus est. Famulus prior ingressus dicit regi: 'Adest naufragus, sed abiecto habitu introire confunditur.' Statim rex iussit eum dignis vestibus indui et ad cenam ingredi.

Et ingressus Apollonius triclinium ait ad eum rex: 'Discumbe, iuvenis, et epulare. Dabit enim tibi dominus, per quod damna naufragii obliviscaris.' Statimque assignato illi loco Apollonius contra regem discubuit. Adfertur gustatio, deinde cena regalis. Omnibus epulantibus ipse solus non epulabatur, sed respiciens aurum, argentum, mensam et ministeria, flens cum dolore omnia intuetur. Sed quidam de senioribus iuxta regem discumbens, ut vidit iuvenem singula quaeque curiose conspiceret, respexit ad regem et ait: 'Bone rex, vides: ecce, cui tu benignitatem animi tui ostendis bonis tuis invidet et fortunae.' Cui ait rex: 'Amice, suspicaris male, nam iuvenis iste non bonis meis aut fortunae meae invidet sed, ut arbitror, plura se perdidisse testatur.' Et hilari vultu respiciens iuvenem ait: 'Iuvenis, epulare nobiscum. Laetare et gaude et meliora de deo spera!'

15. Et dum hortaretur iuvenem, subito introivit filia regis speciosa atque auro fulgens, iam adulta virgo. Dedit osculum patri, post haec discumbentibus omnibus amicis. Quae dum oscularetur, pervenit ad naufragum. Retrorsum rediit ad patrem et ait: 'Bone rex et pater optime, quis est hic iuvenis, qui contra te in honorato loco discumbit et nescio quid flebili vultu dolet?' Cui rex ait: 'Hic iuvenis naufragus est et in gymnasio mihi servitium gratissime fecit; propter quod ad cenam illum invitavi. Quis autem sit aut unde, nescio. Sed si vis, interroga illum; decet enim te, filia sapientissima, omnia nosse. Et forsitan dum cognoveris, misereberis illi.'

10 Hortante igitur patre verecundissimo sermone interrogatur a puella Apollonius et accedens ad eum ait: 'Licet taciturnitas tua sit tristior, generositas autem tuam nobilitatem ostendit. Sed si tibi molestum non est, indica mihi nomen et casus tuos.' Apollonius ait: 'Si nomen quaeris, Apollonius sum vocatus; si de thesauro quaeris, in mare perdidit.' Puella ait: 'Apertius indica mihi, ut intelligam.'

16. Apollonius vero universos casus suos exposuit et finito sermone lacrimas effundere coepit. Quem ut vidit rex flentem, respiciens filiam suam ait: 'Nara dulcis, peccasti, quae, dum vis nomen et casus adolescentis agnoscere, veteres ei renovasti dolores.* Ergo, dulcis et sapiens filia, ex quo agnovisti veritatem, ius-

'And how do you know?' The servant replied: 'Because his clothes make it clear, although he said nothing.' The king said: 'Go quickly and say to him "The king invites you to dinner".' When the servant told him, Apollonius accepted and followed him to the king's palace. The servant went in first and said to the king: 'The shipwrecked man is here, but he is embarrassed to come in because of his shabby clothes.' At once the king ordered that he should be dressed in suitable clothes, and should come in to dinner.

When Apollonius entered the dining room, the king said to him: 'Recline, young man, and feast. For the lord will give you what will make you forget the losses of the shipwreck.' At once Apollonius was given a place, and he reclined opposite the king. The hors d'oeuvre was served, and then the royal banquet. Everyone was feasting; Apollonius alone did not eat, but looking at the gold, the silver, the table and the servants, he wept for grief as he observed it all. One of the elders reclining next to the king saw how the young man looked at every single thing carefully. Turning to the king he said: 'Do you see, noble king? Look, the man to whom you are showing the kindness of your heart is envious of your possessions and your good fortune.' But the king said to him: 'Friend, you are wrong to be suspicious. This young man does not envy my possessions or my good fortune, but in my opinion he is showing that he has lost much more.' And turning cheerfully to the young man he said: 'Young man, join in our feast; be happy, enjoy yourself, and hope for better things from God!'

15. While the king was encouraging the young man, suddenly in came his daughter, already a grown-up girl, beautiful and glittering with gold. She kissed her father, and then all his friends as they reclined. As she was kissing them she came to the shipwrecked man. She went back to her father and said: 'Good king and best of fathers, who is the young stranger who is reclining opposite you in the place of honour, and who is grieving and looking unhappy for some unknown reason?' The king said to her: 'This young man has been shipwrecked; he gave me excellent service in the gymnasium, and so I invited him to dinner. I do not know who he may be or where he comes from. But ask him, if you like; for it is fitting that you should know everything, my most wise daughter. Perhaps when you have found out you will feel sorry for him.'

So with her father's encouragement the girl asked Apollonius questions, speaking very modestly. She approached him and said: 'Although your silence is rather melancholy, yet your manners reveal your noble birth. If it is not too painful, tell me your name and your misfortunes.' Apollonius replied: 'If you want to know my name, I am called Apollonius; if you ask about my fortune, I lost it in the sea.' The girl said: 'Explain to me more clearly, so that I can understand.'

16. Then Apollonius recounted all his misfortunes, and when he had finished talking he began to weep. When the king saw him weeping, he looked at his daughter and said: 'Sweet child, you have done wrong; when you wanted to know the name and misfortunes of this young man, you renewed his old sorrows.* Therefore it is only just, my sweet and clever daughter, that, like a queen,

5 tum est ut ei liberalitatem tuam quasi regina ostendas.' Puella vero respiciens Apollonium ait: 'Iam noster es, iuvenis, depone maerorem; et quia permittit indulgentia patris mei, locupletabo te.' Apollonius vero cum gemitu egit gratias.

Rex vero videns tantam bonitatem filiae suae valde gavisus est et ait ad eam: 'Nata dulcis, saluum habeas. Iube tibi afferre lyram et aufer iuveni lacrimas et exilara ad convivium.' Puella vero iussit sibi afferri lyram. At ubi accepit, cum nimia dulcedine vocis chordarum sonos, melos cum voce miscebat. Omnes convivae coeperunt mirari dicentes: 'Non potest esse melius, non potest dulcius plus isto, quod audivimus!' Inter quos solus tacebat Apollonius. Ad quem rex ait: 'Apolloni, foedam rem facis. Omnes filiam meam in arte musica laudant. Quare tu solus tacendo vituperas?' Apollonius ait: 'Domine rex, si permittis, dicam, quod sentio: filia enim tua in arte musica incidit, sed non didicit. Denique iube mihi dari lyram et statim scias quod ante nesciebas.' Rex Archistrates dixit: 'Apolloni, ut intelligo, in omnibus es locuples.'

10 ¹⁸Et induit statum* et corona caput coronavit, et accipiens lyram introivit triclinium. Et ita stetit ut discumbentes non Apollonium sed Apollinem existimarent. Atque ita facto silentio 'arripuit plectrum animumque accomodat arti'.* Miscetur vox cantu modulata chordis. Discumbentes una cum rege in laude clamare coeperunt et dicere: 'Non potest melius, non potest dulcius!' Post haec deponens lyram ingreditur in comico habitu et mirabili manu et saltu et inauditas actiones expressit.* Post haec induit tragicum et nihilominus admirabiliter complacuit ita, ut omnes amici regis et hoc se numquam audisse testantur nec vidisse.

17. Inter haec filia regis, ut vidit iuvenem omnium artium studiorumque esse cumulatam, vulneris saevo carpitur igne.* Incidit in amorem infinitum. Et finito convivio sic ait puella ad patrem suum: 'Permiseras mihi paulo ante, ut si quid voluissem, de tuo tamen, Apollonio darem, rex et pater optime.' Cui dixit: 'Et permisi et permitto et opto.' Permisso sibi a patre, quod ipsa ultro praestare volebat, intuens Apollonium ait: 'Apolloni magister, accipe indulgentia patris mei ducenta talenta auri, argenti pondera XL, servos XX et vestrem copiosissimam.' Et intuens famulos quos donaverat, dixit: 'Afferre quaeque promisi, et praesentibus omnibus exponite in triclinio.' Laudant omnes liberalitatem puellae. Peractoque convivio levaverunt se universi; vale dicentes regi et reginae discesserunt.

¹⁸ RB: Et iussit ei tradi lyram. Egressus foras . . .

you should show generosity to the man from whom you have learned the truth.' The girl looked at Apollonius and said: 'Now you are one of us, young man; put aside your grief, and since my kind father has given me permission, I will make you rich.' Apollonius sighed and thanked her.

The king was delighted to see his daughter being so kind, and said to her: 'Dear child, bless you. Send for your lyre, take away the young man's tears, and cheer him up for the feast.' The girl sent for her lyre. When she received it, she mingled the sound of the strings with her very sweet voice, tune with song. All the feasters began to marvel, and said: 'Nothing could be better, nothing could be sweeter than this which we have heard.' Apollonius alone among them said nothing. The king said to him: 'Apollonius, your behaviour is disgraceful. Everyone is praising my daughter's musical skill: why do you alone criticize her by your silence?' Apollonius replied: 'My lord king, with your permission I will say what I think: your daughter has stumbled on the art of music, but she has not learned it. Now have the lyre given to me, and you will find out at once what you did not know before.' The king exclaimed: 'Apollonius, I realize that you are richly gifted in every way.'

¹⁸Apollonius put on the costume* and crowned his head with a garland; he took the lyre and entered the banquet hall. He stood in such a way that that the feasters thought him not Apollonius but Apollo. When there was silence, he took the plectrum and devoted his mind to his art.* In the song his voice blended harmoniously with the strings. The banqueters and the king began to call out in praise and said: 'Nothing could be better, nothing could be sweeter!' After this Apollonius put down the lyre, came in dressed in comic costume, and acted out a mime show with remarkable hand movements and leaps.* Then he put on tragic costume, and delighted them no less admirably, so that all the king's friends declared that they had never heard or seen anything like this either.

17. Meanwhile, when the princess saw that the young man was full of every kind of talent and learning, she was wounded by a fiercely burning passion,* and fell very deeply in love. When the feast was over the girl said to her father: 'A little earlier you gave me permission, best of kings and fathers, to give Apollonius whatever I wanted – of yours, that is.' He replied: 'I did give permission; I do give permission; I wish it.' With her father's permission for what she herself wanted to give, she looked at Apollonius and said: 'Master Apollonius, through the generosity of my father receive two hundred talents, forty pounds of silver, twenty servants and most lavish clothing.' Then looking at the servants whom she had given to him, she said: 'Bring everything that I have promised, and display it in the dining room in front of all who are present.' Everyone praised the generosity of the girl. And when the banquet was over they all got up, said goodbye to the king and the princess, and left.

¹⁸ RB: And he ordered the lyre to be given to him. Apollonius went outside and . . .

Ipsa quoque Apollonius ait: 'Bone rex, miserorum misericors, et tu, regina, amatrix studiorum, valete.' Et haec dicens respiciens famulos quos illi puella donaverat, ait: 'Tollite, famuli, haec quae mihi regina donavit: aurum, argentum et vestem; et eamus hospitalia quaerentes.' Puella vero timens ne amatum non videns torqueretur, respexit patrem suum et ait: 'Bone rex, pater optime, placet tibi ut hodie Apollonius a nobis locupletatus abscedat, et quod illi dedisti a malis hominibus ei rapiatur?' Cui rex ait: 'Bene dicis, domina; iube ergo ei dari unam zaetam, ubi digne quiescat.' Accepta igitur mansione Apollonius bene acceptus requievit, agens deo gratias qui ei non denegavit regem consolationem.

18. Sed 'regina iamdudum saucia cura' Apollonii 'figit in pectore vultus, verba' cantusque memor credit 'genus esse deorum', nec somnum oculis nec 'membris dat cura quietem'.^{19*} Vigilans primo mane irrupit cubiculum patris. Pater videns filiam ait: 'Filia dulcis, quid est quod tam mane praeter consuetudinem vigilasti?' Puella ait: 'Hesternae studia me excitaverunt. Peto itaque, pater, ut me tradas hospiti nostro Apollonio studiorum percipiendorum gratia.' Rex vero gaudio plenus iussit ad se iuvenem vocari. Cui sic ait: 'Apolloni, studiorum tuorum felicitatem filia mea a te discere concupivit. Peto itaque et iuro tibi per regni mei vires, ut si desiderio natae meae parueris, quidquid tibi iratum abstulit mare, ego in terris restituum.' Apollonius hoc audito docet puellam, sicuti et ipse didicerat.

Interposito brevi temporis spatio, cum non posset puella ulla ratione vulnus amoris tolerare, in multa infirmitate membra prostravit fluxa, et coepit iacere imbecillis in toro.²⁰ Rex ut vidit filiam suam subitanam validitatem incurrisse, sollicitus adhibet medicos. Qui venientes medici temptantes venas, tangunt singulas corporis partes, nec omnino inveniunt aegritudinis causas.

19. Rex autem post paucos dies tenens Apollonium manu forum petit et cum eo deambulavit. Iuvenes scolastici III nobilissimi, qui per longum tempus filiam eius petebant in matrimonium, pariter omnes una voce salutaverunt eum. Quos videns rex subridens ait illis: 'Quid est hoc quod una voce me pariter salutastis?' Unus ex ipsis ait: 'Petentibus nobis filiam vestram in matrimonium tu saepius nos differendo fatigas: propter quod hodie una simul venimus. Elige ex nobis quem vis habere generum.' Rex ait: 'Non apto tempore me interpellastis; filia enim mea studiis vacat et prae amore studiorum imbecillis iacet. Sed ne videar vos diutius

¹⁹ RB: Quae sit Apollonium et non sustinet amorem.

²⁰ RB: simulata infirmitate coepit iacere.

Apollonius too said: 'Noble king who takes pity on the wretched, and you, princess who loves learning, goodbye.' After this speech he looked at the servants whom the girl had given to him and said: 'Servants, pick up these things which the princess has given me, the gold, the silver and the clothes, and let us go and look for lodgings.' But the girl, fearing that it would be torture not to see her beloved, looked at her father and said: 'Good king, best of fathers, is it your wish that Apollonius, who has been made rich by us today, should leave, and that your gifts may be stolen from him by wicked men?' The king replied: 'You are right, lady; so order that he be given a suitable room to rest in.' Apollonius was given lodgings for the night; he was well received and lay down to rest, thanking God Who had not denied him a king to be his consolation.

18. But 'the princess, who had long since been wounded by love's care, fixed in her heart the appearance and conversation' of Apollonius; the memory of his singing made her believe 'that he was descended from the gods'. Her eyes got no sleep, 'her limbs got no rest because of her love'.^{19*} She lay awake, and at the crack of dawn rushed into her father's bedroom. When he saw his daughter he said: 'Sweet daughter, why are you awake so unusually early?' The girl said: 'Yesterday's display of learning kept me awake. I beg you, father, send me to our guest Apollonius to have lessons.' The king was delighted; he sent for the young man and said to him: 'Apollonius, my daughter has formed a desire to be taught the happiness of your learning by you. This is my request, and I swear to you by my royal power that if you will comply with my child's wish, I will restore to you on land whatever the hostile sea took away from you.' After this conversation Apollonius began to teach the girl, just as he himself had been taught.

After a little time, when the girl could not bear the wound of love in any way, she became very ill: her feeble limbs gave way and she lay helpless in bed.²⁰ When the king saw that a sudden illness had attacked his daughter, he was worried and sent for doctors. When the doctors came, they took her pulse and examined each part of her body, but they did not discover any reason at all for the illness.

19. A few days later, the king took Apollonius by the hand, went to the forum and walked there with him. Three scholarly and very aristocratic young men who had long been seeking his daughter's hand in marriage all greeted him in unison. On seeing them the king smiled and said to them: 'Why have you all greeted me in unison?' One of them said: 'We seek your daughter's hand in marriage, and you keep tormenting us by putting us off so often; that is why we have all come together today. Choose which of us you want as a son-in-law.' The king said: 'This is not a good time to disturb me. For my daughter is devoting herself to study, and because of her love of learning she is lying ill. But so that I do not seem

¹⁹ RB: She wanted Apollonius and she could not restrain her love.

²⁰ RB: she pretended to be ill and began to lie in bed.

differre, scribite in codicellos nomina vestra et dotis quantitatem; et dirigo ipsos codicellos filiae meae, et illa sibi eligat quem voluerit habere maritum.' Illi tres itaque iuvenes scripserunt nomina sua et dotis quantitatem. Rex accepit codicellos anuloque suo signavit datque Apollonio dicens: 'Tolle, magister, praeter tui contumeliam hos codicellos et perfer discipulae tuae: hic enim locus te desiderat.'

20. Apollonius acceptis codicellis pergit domum regiam et introiit cubiculum tradiditque codicellos. Puella patris agnovit signaculum. Quae ad amores suos sic ait: 'Quid est, magister, quod sic singularis cubiculum introisti?' Cui Apollonius respondit: 'Domina, es nondum mulier et male habes! Sed potius accipe codicellos patris tui et lege trium nomina petitorum.' Puella vero reserato codicello legit, perlectoque nomen ibidem non legit, quem volebat et amabat. Et respiciens Apollonium ait: 'Magister Apolloni, ita tibi non dolet, quod ego nubam?' Apollonius dixit: 'Immo gratulor, quod abundantia horum studiorum docta et a me patefacta deo volente et cui animus tuus desiderat nubas.' Cui puella ait: 'Magister, si amares, utique doleres tuam doctrinam.' ²¹Et scripsit codicellos et signatos suo anulo iuveni tradidit. Pertulit Apollonius in forum tradiditque regi. Accepto codicello rex resignavit et aperuit illum. In quibus rescripserat filia sua: 'Bone rex et pater optime, quoniam clementiae tuae indulgentia permittis mihi, dicam: illum volo coniugem naufragio patrimonio deceptum. Et si miraris, pater, quod tam pudica virgo tam impudenter scripserim: per ceram mandavi, quae pudorem ²² non habet.'

21. Et perlectos codicellos rex ignorans, quem naufragum diceret, respiciens illos tres iuvenes, qui nomina sua scripserant vel qui dotem in illos codicellos designaverunt, ait illis: 'Quis vestrum naufragum fecit?' Unus vero ex iis Ardilio nomine dixit: 'Ego.' Alius ait: 'Tace, morbus te *consumat* nec salvus sis, cum scio te coetaneum meum et mecum litteris eruditum et portam civitatis numquam existi: ubi ergo naufragum fecisti?' Et cum rex non inveniret quis eorum naufragum fecisset, respiciens Apollonium ait: 'Tolle, magister Apolloni, hoc codicellos et lege. Potest enim fieri, ut quod ego non inveni, tu intelligas, quia praesens fuisti.' Apollonius accepto codicello legit et ut sensit se a regina amari, erubuit. Et rex tenens ei manum paululum recessit ab eis iuvenibus et ait: 'Quid est, magister Apolloni, invenisti naufragum?' Apollonius ait: 'Bone rex, si permittis,

²¹ RB: Haec dicens instante amoris audacia . . .

²² RB: 'ruborem'

to be putting you off further, write your names on a tablet, and the amount of your marriage gifts. I will send the tablet to my daughter, and she may choose for herself whom she wants as a husband.' So the three young men wrote down their names and the amount of their marriage gifts. The king took the tablet, sealed it with his ring, and gave it to Apollonius, saying: 'Take this note, master, if you do not mind, and deliver it to your pupil. You are needed in this situation.'

20. Apollonius took the tablet, went to the palace, entered the bedroom, and delivered it. The girl recognized her father's seal. She said to her beloved: 'What is the matter, master, that you enter my bedroom alone like this?' Apollonius replied: 'Lady, you are not yet a grown woman, and you are offended! Take this note from your father instead, and read the names of your three suitors.' She unsealed the tablet and read it, but when she had read it through she did not see the name that she wanted and loved. She looked at Apollonius and said: 'Master Apollonius, are you not sorry that I am going to be married?' Apollonius said: 'No, I am delighted that now that I have taught you and revealed a wealth of learning, by God's favour you will also marry your heart's desire.' The girl said: 'Master, if you loved me, you would certainly be sorry for your teaching.' ²¹She wrote a note, and when she had sealed the tablet with her ring she handed it to the young man. Apollonius carried it to the forum and delivered it to the king. The king took the tablet, broke the seal and opened it. His daughter had written as follows: 'Good king and best of fathers, since you graciously and indulgently give me permission, I will speak out: I want to marry the man who was cheated of his inheritance through shipwreck. And if you are surprised, father, that such a modest girl has written so immodestly, I have sent my message by wax, which has no sense of shame ²².'

21. When he had read the note, the king did not know whom she meant by the shipwrecked man. Looking at the three youths who had written their names and specified their marriage gifts in the note, he said to them: 'Which of you has been shipwrecked?' One of them whose name was Ardilio said: 'I have.' One of the others said: 'Be quiet, may a plague take you, and may you not be saved! I know you, you are the same age as I am, you were educated with me, and you have never been outside the city gate. So where were you shipwrecked?' Since the king could not discover which of them had been shipwrecked, he looked at Apollonius and said: 'Master Apollonius, take the tablet and read it. Perhaps you who were on the spot will understand what I have not discovered.' Apollonius took the tablet and read it, and when he realized that the princess loved him, he blushed. The king took him by the hand, drew him a little away from the young men and said: 'What is it, Master Apollonius? Have you found the shipwrecked man?' Apollonius replied: 'Good king, with your permission, I have.' When he

²¹ RB: When she said this love made her bold: . . .

²² RB: 'which does not blush.'

veni.' Et his dictis videns rex faciem eius roseo colore perfusam, intellexit dictum et ait gaudens: 'Quod filia mea cupit, hoc est et meum votum. Nihil enim in huiusmodi negotio sine deo agi potest.' Et respiciens illos tres iuvenes ait: 'Certe dixi vobis, quia non apto tempore interpellastis. Ite, et dum tempus fuerit, mittam ad vos.' Et dimisit eos a se.

22. Et tenens manum iam genero, non hospiti, ingreditur domum regiam. Ipso autem Apollonio relicto rex solus intrat ad filiam suam dicens: 'Dulcis nata, quem tibi eligisti coniugem?' Puella vero prostravit se ad pedes patris sui et ait: 'Pater carissime, quia cupis audire natae tuae desiderium: illum volo coniugem et amo, patrimonio deceptum et naufragum, magistrum meum Apollonium²³; cui si non me tradideris, a praesenti perdes filiam!' Et cum rex filiae non posset ferre lacrimas, crexit eam et alloquitur dicens: 'Nata dulcis, noli de aliqua re cogitare, quia talem concupisti, quem ego, ex quo eum vidi, tibi coniungere adopravi. Sed ego tibi vere consentio, quia et ego amando factus sum pater!'

Et exiens foras respiciens Apollonium ait: 'Magister Apolloni, quia scrutavi filiam meam, quid ei in animo resideret nuptiarum causa, lacrimis fuis multa inter alia mihi narravit dicens et adiurans me ait: "Iuraveras magistro meo Apollonio ut, si desideris meis in doctrinis paruisset, dares illi quicquid iratum abstulit mare. Modo vero, quia paruit tuis praeceptis obsequiis ab ipso tibi factis et meae voluntati in doctrinis, aurum, argentum, vestes, mancipias aut possessiones non quaerit, nisi solum regnum, quod putaverat perdidisse: tuo sacramento per meam iunctionem hoc ei tradas!" Unde, magister Apolloni, peto, ne nuptias filiae meae fastidio habeas!' Apollonius ait: 'Quod a deo est, sit, et si tua est voluntas, impleatur!' Rex ait: 'Diem nuptiarum sine mora statuam.'

23. Postera vero die vocantur amici, invocantur vicinarum urbium potestates, viri magni atque nobiles. Quibus convocatis in unum pariter rex ait: 'Amici, scitis quare vos in unum congregaverim?' Qui respondentes dixerunt: 'Nescimus.' Rex ait: 'Scitote filiam meam velle nubere Tyrio Apollonio. Peto ut omnibus sit laetitia, quia filia mea sapientissima sociatur viro prudentissimo.' Inter haec diem nuptiarum sine mora indicit et quando in unum se coniungerent, praecepit.

Quid multa? Dies supervenit nuptiarum, omnes laeti atque alacres in unum conveniunt. Gaudet rex cum filia, gaudet et Tyrius Apollonius, qui talem meruit habere coniugem. Celebrantur nuptiae regio more, decora dignitate. Gaudet

²³ RB: 'Anno naufragum a fortuna deceptum. Sed ne teneam pietatem tuam ambiguitate sermionum: Apollonium Tyrium, praeceptorem meum.'

said this, the king saw his face blushing scarlet, and understood the remark. He said with delight: 'What my daughter wants is my wish too. For in a matter of this kind, nothing can be done without God.' Looking at the three young men, he said: 'I have already told you that it was not a good time to disturb me. Go away, and when the time comes I will send for you.' So he dismissed them from his presence.

22. So the king took the hand of the man who was now his son-in-law, not his guest, and went into the palace. But he left Apollonius and went in alone to his daughter, and said: 'Sweet child, whom have you chosen as your husband?' The girl threw herself at her father's feet and said: 'Dearest father, since you want to hear your child's desire: the man I want for my husband, the man I love, is the man who was cheated of his inheritance and shipwrecked, my teacher Apollonius²³. If you will not give me to him, you will immediately lose your daughter!' The king could not bear his daughter's tears; he lifted her up and said: 'Sweet child, do not worry about anything. The man you want is the very man I have wanted you to marry from the moment I saw him. I certainly give you my permission, for I too became a father as a result of being in love!'

He went out, looked at Apollonius, and said: 'Master Apollonius, when I questioned my daughter closely about her inclinations concerning marriage, she burst into tears and among many other things which she told me, she made this appeal to me: "You swore to my teacher Apollonius that if he complied with my wishes in his teaching, you would give him whatever the raging sea had taken away. Now that he has dutifully obeyed, and has carried out your orders and my wish in his teaching, he does not seek silver, gold, clothes, servants or possessions, but only the kingdom which he thought he had lost. So according to your oath, give it to him through marriage to me!" So, Master Apollonius, I beg you, do not be scornful of marriage with my daughter!' Apollonius replied: 'Let God's will be done; if it is your wish, let it be fulfilled.' The king said: 'I will fix the wedding day without delay.'

23. The next day he summoned his friends and sent for the rulers of neighbouring cities, great men and nobles. When they had gathered together the king said to them: 'Friends, do you know why I have assembled you together?' They answered: 'We do not.' The king said: 'Let me tell you that my daughter wishes to marry Apollonius of Tyre. I urge you all to rejoice that my very wise daughter is marrying a very clever man.' In this speech he announced the wedding day without delay and told them when they should assemble.

In short, the day of the wedding arrived, and they all assembled joyfully and eagerly. The king and his daughter were delighted, and so was Apollonius of Tyre, who deserved to get such a wife. The wedding was celebrated in the royal

²³ RB: 'I love the shipwrecked man cheated by Fortune. I will not hinder your goodness by riddling speech: Apollonius of Tyre, my teacher.'

universa civitas, exultant cives, peregrini et hospites. Fit magnum gaudium in citharis, lyris et canticis et organis modulatis cum vocibus. Peracta laetitia ingens amor fit inter coniuges, mirus affectus, incomparabilis dilectio, inaudita laetitia, quae perpetua caritate complectitur.

24. Interpositis autem diebus atque mensibus, cum haberet puella mense iam sexto ventriculum deformatum, advenit eius sponsus, rex Apollonius. Cum spatiatur in litore iuncta sibi puellula, vidit navem speciosissimam, et dum utrique eam laudarent pariter, recognovit eam Apollonius de sua esse patria. Conversus ait ad gubernatorem: 'Dic mihi, si valeas, unde venisti?' Gubernator ait: 'De Tyro.' Apollonius ait: 'Patriam meam nominasti.' Ad quem gubernator ait: 'Ergo tu Tyrius es?' Apollonius ait: 'Ut dicis: sic sum.' Gubernator ait: 'Vere mihi dignare dicere: noveras aliquem patriae illius principem, Apollonium nomine?' Apollonius ait: 'Ut me ipsum, sic illum novi.' Gubernator non intellexit dictum et ait: 'Sic ego rogo, ut ubicumque eum videris, dic illi: Laetare et gaude, quia rex saevissimus Antiochus cum filia sua concumbens, dei fulmine percussus est. Opes autem et regnum eius servantur regi Apollonio.'

Apollonius autem ut audivit, gaudio plenus conversus dixit ad coniugem: 'Domina, quod aliquando mihi naufrago credideras, modo comprobasti. Peto itaque, coniunx carissima, ut me permittas proficere et regnum devotum percipere.' Coniunx vero eius ut audivit eum velle proficere, profusis lacrimis ait: 'Care coniunx, si alicubi in longinquo esses itinere constitutus, certe ad partum meum festinare debueras. Nunc vero, cum sis praesens, disponis me derelinquere? Pariter navigemus: ubicumque fueris, seu in terris seu in mari, vita vel mors ambos nos capiat!'

Et haec dicens puella venit ad patrem suum, cui sic ait: 'Care genitor, laetare et gaude, quia saevissimus rex Antiochus cum filia sua concumbens a deo percussus est. Opes autem eius cum diademate coniugi meo servatae sunt. Propter quod rogo te, satis animo *libenti* permittas mihi navigare cum viro meo. Et ut *libentius* mihi permittas: unam remittis, en duas recipies!'

25. Rex vero, ut audivit omnia, gaudens atque exhilaratus est. Et continuo iubet naves adduci in litore et omnibus bonis impleri. Praeterea nutricem eius nomine Lycoridem et obstetricem peritissimam propter partum eius simul navigare iussit. Et data profectoria deduxit eos ad litus, osculatur filiam et generum et ventum eis optat prosperum. Reversus est rex ad palatium. Apollonius vero ascendit naves cum multa familia multoque apparatu atque copia, et flante vento certum iter navigant.

Qui dum per aliquantos dies totidemque noctes *variis* ventorum flatibus impio

manner with appropriate grandeur. There was great rejoicing throughout the city; citizens, foreigners and guests revelled. Great joy was expressed with lutes and lyres and songs and organs melodiously accompanying voices. When the joyful feasting came to an end, great passion grew between the husband and wife, remarkable affection, unparalleled fondness, unheard-of happiness, encompassed by an unending love.

24. Some days and months later, when it was already the sixth month and the girl's stomach was swelling, her husband king Apollonius came to her. When he was walking beside his dear girl on the sea shore, he saw a most beautiful ship; as they were both admiring it together, Apollonius recognized that it was from his own country. He turned to the helmsman and said: 'Tell me, please, where do you come from?' The helmsman said: 'From Tyre.' Apollonius said: 'You have named my own country.' The helmsman said: 'So you are a Tyrian?' Apollonius said: 'As you say, so I am.' The helmsman said: 'Be kind enough to tell me the truth: did you know a prince of that country called Apollonius?' Apollonius said: 'I know him as well as I know myself.' The helmsman did not understand this remark, and said: 'Then I have a request: if you see him anywhere, tell him to rejoice and be glad, because the most cruel King Antiochus has been struck by God's thunderbolt as he was lying in bed with his own daughter. But his wealth and his kingdom are being kept for King Apollonius.'

When Apollonius heard this, he turned to his wife, full of delight, and said: 'Lady, now you have had confirmation of what you took on trust when I was shipwrecked. I ask your permission, dearest wife, to go and take possession of the kingdom being kept for me.' But when his wife heard that he wanted to set off, she burst into tears and said: 'Dear husband, if you had been on a long journey somewhere, you would certainly have had to hurry back to my confinement. But now, when you are here, are you planning to abandon me? Let us sail together: wherever you are, on land or sea, let us live or die together.'

After this speech the girl went to her father and said to him: 'Dear father, rejoice and be glad, for the most cruel King Antiochus has been struck down by God as he was lying in bed with his own daughter; his wealth and crown are being kept for my husband. So please give me your willing permission to set sail with my husband. To encourage you to let me go more willingly, you are sending away one daughter, but think, you will get two back!'

25. When the king heard all this, he was delighted and rejoiced. At once he ordered ships to be drawn up on shore and filled with all Apollonius's property. Because of his daughter's confinement he also ordered Lycoris, her nurse, and a very experienced midwife to sail with them. After a farewell banquet he escorted them to the shore, kissed his daughter and son-in-law, and wished them a fair wind. Then the king returned to the palace. But Apollonius embarked with many servants, and with a great quantity of equipment and money, and they set sail on a steady course with a following wind.

For several days and nights they were detained on the wicked sea by various

pelago detineretur, nono mense cogente Lucina* enixa est puella *puellam*. Sed secundis rursum redeuntibus coagulato sanguine conclusoque spiritu subito defuncta est²⁴. Non fuit mortua, sed quasi mortua. Quod cum videret familia cum clamore et ululatu magno, cucurrit Apollonius et vidit coniugem suam iacentem exanimem, scidit a pectore vestes unguibus et primas suae adulescentiae discepit barbular et lacrimis profusis iactavit se super corpusculum et coepit amarissime flere atque dicere: 'Cara coniunx, cara et unica regis filia, quid fuit de te? Quid respondebo pro te patri tuo aut quid de te proloquar, qui me naufragum suscepit pauperem et egenum?'

Et cum haec et his similia defleret atque ploraret fortiter, introivit gubernius, qui sic ait: 'Domine, tu quidem pie facis, sed navis mortuum sufferre non potest. Iube ergo corpus in pelagus mitti, ut possimus undarum fluctus evadere.' Apollonius vero dictum aegre ferens ait ad eum: 'Quid narras, pessime hominum? Placet tibi ut eius corpus in pelagus mittam, quae me naufragum suscepit et egenum?' Erant ex servis eius fabri, quibus convocatis secari et compaginari tabulas, rimas et foramina picari praecepit, et facere loculum amplissimum et charta plumbea obturari iubet eum inter iuncturas tabularum. Quo perfecto loculo regalibus ornamentis ornat puellam, in loculo composuit et XX sestertia auri ad caput posuit. Dedit postremo osculum funeri, effudit super eam lacrimas et iussit infantem tolli et diligenter nutriri, ut haberet in malis suis aliquod solatium et pro filia sua neptem regi ostenderet. Et iussit loculum mitti in mare cum amarissimo fletu.

26. Tertia die ciciunt undae loculum: venit ad litus Ephesiorum, non longe a praedio cuiusdam medici²⁵. Qui in illa die cum discipulis suis deambulans iuxta litus vidit loculum effusis fluctibus iacentem et ait famulis suis: 'Tollite hunc loculum cum omni diligentia et ad villam afferte.' Quod cum fecissent famuli, medicus *libenter* aperuit et vidit puellam regalibus ornamentis ornatam, speciosam valde et in falsa morte iacentem et ait: 'Quantas putamus lacrimas hanc puellam suis parentibus reliquisse!' Et videns subito ad caput eius pecuniam positam et subtus codicillos scriptos ait: 'Perquiramus, quid desiderat aut mandat dolor.' Qui cum resignasset, invenit sic scriptum: 'Quicumque hunc loculum invenerit habentem in eo XX sestertia auri, peto ut X sestertia habeat, X uero funeri impendat. Hoc enim corpus multas dereliquit lacrimas et dolores amarissimos. Quodsi aliud fecerit quam dolor exposcit, ultimus suorum decidat, nec sit qui corpus suum sepulturae commendet.'

Perlectis codicellis ad famulos ait: 'Praestetur corpori, quod imperat dolor.

²⁴ RB: defunctae repraesentavit effigiem.

²⁵ RB: Ceremonis

strong winds. In the ninth month, at Lucina's urging*, the girl gave birth to a girl. But the afterbirth went back again, her blood congealed, her breathing was blocked, and suddenly she died²⁴. She was not dead, but she seemed to be. When the servants saw this, and shouted and wailed loudly, Apollonius came running and saw his wife lying lifeless; he ripped the clothes from his breast with his nails, tore out the first growth of his youthful beard, and in a flood of tears threw himself on her slight body. He began to cry most bitterly, and said: 'Dear wife, beloved only daughter of a king, what has happened to you? How shall I answer for you to your father? What shall I say about you to the man who took me in, poor and needy, when I was shipwrecked?'

As he lamented in these and similar terms and wept profusely, the helmsman came in and said: 'Lord, your behaviour is quite proper, but the ship cannot bear a corpse. So give orders for the body to be thrown into the sea, so that we can escape the turbulent waves.' Apollonius was upset by this speech, and said to him: 'What are you saying, worst of men? Do you want me to throw into the sea the body of the woman who took me in, poor and needy, after my shipwreck?' There were some carpenters among the servants; he sent for them and ordered them to cut and join planks, and to stop up the cracks and holes with pitch; he told them to make a very spacious coffin, and to seal the joints with lead leaf. When the coffin was ready he adorned the girl in royal finery, laid her in it, and put twenty thousand gold sesterces at her head. He kissed the corpse for the last time, and showered it with tears. Then he ordered the baby to be taken and nursed with great care, so that he might have some consolation among his troubles, and might show the king his granddaughter instead of his daughter. Weeping very bitterly, he ordered the coffin to be thrown into the sea.

26. After two days the waves cast the coffin ashore: it arrived on the coast of Ephesus, not far from the estate of a doctor²⁵. This man was walking on the shore that day with his pupils and saw the coffin lying where the waves had flowed away. He said to his servants: 'Pick up that box with the greatest care and carry it to my house.' When the servants had done this, the doctor eagerly opened it, and saw a very beautiful girl lying there adorned with royal jewels, apparently dead. 'Think how many tears this girl bequeathed to her relations!' he said. Suddenly he saw the money which had been put at her head, and the tablet underneath it; he said: 'Let us find out the desires or instructions of Grief.' When he broke the seal he found the following message: 'Whoever finds this coffin, which contains twenty thousand gold sesterces, I beg him to keep ten thousand, but to spend ten thousand on a funeral. For this corpse has left behind many tears and most bitter grief. But if he does not act according to this grief-stricken request, may he die as the last of his line, and may there be no one to give him burial.'

When he had read the tablet, the doctor said to his servants: 'Let us treat the

²⁴ RB: she gave the impression of being dead.

²⁵ RB: Ceremon.

15 Iuravi itaque per spem vitae meae in hoc funere amplius me erogaturum quam dolor exposcit.' Et haec dicens iubet continuo instrui rogam. Sed dum sollicitate atque studiose rogam aedificatur atque componitur, supervenit discipulus medici, aspectu adulescens, sed quantum ingenio senex. Hic cum vidisset speciosum corpus super rogam velle poni, intuens magistrum ait: 'Unde hoc novum nescio quod funus?' Magister ait: 'Bene venisti: haec enim hora te expectat. Tolle ampullam unguenti et, quod est supremum, defunctae corpori puellae superfunde.'

20 At vero adulescens tulit ampullam unguenti et ad lectum devenit puellae et detraxit a pectore vestes, unguentem fudit et per omnes artus suspiciosa manu retractat, sentitque a praeordiis pectoris torporis quietem²⁶. Obstupuit iuvenis, quia cognovit puellam in falsa morte iacere. Palpat venarum indicia, rimatur auras narium; labia labiis probat; sentit gracile spirantis vitam prope luctare cum morte adultera, et ait: 'Supponite faculas per IIII partes.' Quod cum fecissent, lentus lectoque suppositas retrahere manus,* et sanguis ille, qui coagulatus fuerat, per unctionem liquefactus est.

27. Quod ut vidit iuvenis, ad magistrum suum cucurrit et ait: 'Magister, puella, quam credis esse defunctam, vivit! Et ut facilius mihi credas, spiritum praecclusum patefaciam!' Adhibitis secum viribus tulit puellam in cubiculo suo et posuit super lectulum, velum divisit, calefacit oleum, madefacit lanam et effudit super pectus puellae. Sanguis vero ille, qui intus a perfrictione coagulatus fuerat, accepto tepore liquefactus est coepitque spiritus praecclusus per medullas descendere. Venis itaque patefactis aperuit puella oculos et recipiens spiritum, quem iam perdiderat, leni et balbutienti sermone ait: 'Deprecor itaque, medicus, ne me contingas aliter, quam oportet contingere: uxor enim regis sum et regis filia.'

0 Iuvenis ut vidit quod in arte viderat quod magistro fallebat, gaudio plenus vadit ad magistrum suum et ait: 'Veni magister, en discipuli tui apodixin!' Magister introivit cubiculum et ut vidit puellam iam vivam quam mortuam putabat, ait discipulo suo: 'Probo artem, peritiam laudo, miror diligentiam. Sed audi, discipule, nolo te artis beneficium perdidisse: accipe mercedem. Haec enim puella 5 secum attulit pecuniam.' Et dedit ei decem sestertia auri et iussit puellam salubribus cibis et fomentis recreari. Post paucos dies, ut cognovit eam regio genere esse ortam, adhibitis amicis in filiam suam sibi adoptavit. Et rogavit cum lacrimis, ne

²⁶ RB: temptat tepidum corpus et obstupuit.

corpse as the mourner asks. Indeed, as I hope to live, I have sworn that I will spend more on this funeral than Grief demands. After this speech he ordered a pyre to be prepared at once. But while they were carefully and diligently building the pyre, there arrived a student of the doctor, a young man in appearance, but an old man in wisdom. When he saw that the corpse of a beautiful girl was going to be put on the pyre, he looked at his master and said: 'Where has this strange, unknown corpse come from?' The master replied: 'I am glad that you have come; this is a time when you are needed. Take a flask of ointment and pour it over the body of the dead girl, in the last rite.'

The young man took the flask of ointment, went to the girl's couch, and drew her clothes back from her breast. He poured on ointment and suspiciously examined all her limbs again with his hand, and felt the stillness and numbness deep in her bosom. The young man was amazed, for he realized that the girl was lying in a coma²⁶. He checked her veins for signs of a pulse, and examined her nostrils for breathing, and tried her lips with his own. He felt the delicate breath of life on the point of struggling with false death, and he said: 'Put little torches underneath at all four sides.' When they had done this, the girl began to draw back her hands which were dangling immobile under the bed;* as a result of the rubbing with ointment her blood, which had coagulated, became liquid.

27. When the young man saw this, he ran to his master and said: 'Master, the girl whom you believe dead is alive! And so that you may believe me more readily, I will unblock her obstructed breathing.' Taking equipment with him, he brought the girl into his own room and put her on the bed. He opened her coverings, warmed the oil, moistened some wool, and applied it to the girl's breast. Her blood, which had congealed because of the extreme cold, liquefied when it was warmed, and the force of life which had been blocked began to penetrate her marrow. When her veins were cleared the girl opened her eyes and recovered the power to breathe, which she had lost; in a soft and quavering voice she said: 'I implore you, doctor, not to touch me except as is proper; for I am the wife of a king and the daughter of a king.'

When the young man saw that through his skill he had noticed what his teacher had missed, he was overjoyed. He went to his teacher and said: 'Come, master, look at your pupil's demonstration.' The teacher came into the bedroom, and when he saw that the girl whom he had believed to be dead was now alive, he said to his pupil: 'I commend your skill, I praise your knowledge, I admire your attentiveness. But listen, my pupil, I do not want you to lose the benefit of your skill. Take the reward; for this girl brought money with her.' So he gave him the ten thousand gold sesterces. Then he ordered that the girl be restored to health with nourishing foods and warm compresses. After a few days, when he learned that she was of royal birth, he summoned his friends and adopted her as his daughter. She made a tearful plea that no man should touch her. He took heed,

²⁶ RB: He felt the slight warmth in her body, and was amazed.

ab aliquo contingeretur. Exaudivit eam et inter sacerdotes Dianae feminas *fulsit* et collocavit, ubi omnes virgines inviolabiliter servabant castitatem.

28. Inter haec Apollonius cum navigat ingenti luctu, gubernante deo applicuit Tarsum, descendit ratem et petivit domum Stranguillionis et Dionysiadis. Qui cum eos salutavisset, omnes casus suos eis dolenter exposuit et ait: 'Quantum in amissam coniugem flebam, tantum in servatam mihi filiam consolabor. Itaque, sanctissimi hospites, quoniam ex amissa coniuge regnum, quod mihi servabatur, nolo accipere, sed neque reverti ad socerum, cuius in mari perdidit filiam, sed *fungar* potius opera *mercatus*, commendo vobis filiam meam: cum filia vestra²⁷ nutriatur et eam cum bono et simplici animo suscipiatis atque patriae nomine eam cognominetis Tarsiam. Praeterea et nutricem uxoris meae nomine Lycoridem vobis commendo pariter et volo, ut filiam meam nutriat atque custodiat.'

His dictis tradidit infantem, dedit aurum, argentum et pecunias nec non et vestes pretiosissimas, et iuravit fortiter nec barbam nec capillos nec unguis dempturum, nisi prius filiam suam nuptui traderet. At illi stupentes quod tam graviter iurasset, cum magna fide se puellam educaturos promittunt. Apollonius vero commendata filia navem ascendit altumque pelagus petens ignotas et longinquas Aegypti regiones devenit.

29. Itaque puella Tarsia facta quinquennis traditur studiis artium liberalibus²⁸ et filia eorum cum ea docebatur: et ingenio et in auditu et in sermone et in morum honestate docentur. Cumque Tarsia ad XIII annorum aetatem venisset, reversa de auditorio invenit nutricem suam subitanam valitudinem incurrisse, et sedens iuxta eam casus infirmitatis eius explorat. Nutrix vero eius elevans se dixit ei: 'Audi aniculae morientis verba suprema, domina Tarsia; audi et pectori tuo manda. Interrogo namque te, quem tibi patrem aut matrem aut patriam esse existimas?' Puella ait: 'Patriam Tarsum, patrem Stranguillionem, matrem Dionysiadem.' Nutrix vero eius ingemuit et ait: 'Audi, domina mea Tarsia, stemmata originis tuorum natalium, ut scias quid post mortem meam facere debeas. Est tibi pater nomine Apollonius, mater vero Archistratis regis filia, patria Tyrus²⁹. Dum mater tua enixa est, statim redeuntibus secundis praeculoque spiritu ultimum fati signavit diem.'

'Quam pater tuus facto loculo cum ornamentis regalibus et XX sestertiis auri in mare permisit ut, ubi fuisset delata,³⁰ ipsa testis sibi esset. Naves quoque luctantibus ventis cum patre tuo lugente et te in cinabulis posita pervenerunt ad

²⁷ RB: Philotimiade.

²⁸ RB: Mittitur in scolam, deinde studiis liberalibus.

²⁹ RB: 'Est tibi Cirenes solum patria.'

³⁰ RB: 'haberet in supremis exequias funeris sui, ...'

and supported her and established her among the priestesses of Diana, where all the virgins preserved their chastity inviolate.

28. Meanwhile Apollonius had sailed on, in deep mourning. Steered by God, he arrived at Tarsus, where he disembarked and made for the house of Stranguillio and Dionysias. After greeting them he sadly recounted all his misfortunes, and said: 'However many tears I have shed for the the loss of my wife, I shall receive equal consolation from the survival of my daughter. Because of my wife's death, I do not want to accept the kingdom being held for me, nor to return to my father-in-law, whose daughter I have lost at sea; instead I shall become a merchant. So, most worthy hosts, I entrust my daughter to you, to be raised with your daughter²⁷. Bring her up honestly and simply, and name her Tarsia after your country. Together with her, I also hand over to you my wife's nurse Lycoris: I want her to rear my daughter and look after her.'

After this speech he handed over the baby, and gave them gold, silver and money, as well as very valuable clothes. He swore a great oath not to cut his beard or hair or nails until he had given away his daughter in marriage. They were amazed that he had sworn such a solemn oath, and promised most faithfully to bring up the girl. When Apollonius had handed over his daughter he boarded his ship, made for the open sea, and arrived in the unknown and far-off parts of Egypt.

29. When Tarsia was five, she was put to study the liberal arts²⁸, and their daughter was taught with her. They were taught to use their intelligence, and the arts of listening, discussion and decent behaviour. When Tarsia was fourteen, she came back from school to find that her nurse had suddenly been taken ill. She sat down next to her and asked about the nature of her illness. But her nurse raised herself up and said to her: 'Listen to the last words of an old woman who is dying, Lady Tarsia. Listen, and remember them in your heart. I have a question for you: who do you think your father and mother are, and what is your country?' The girl said: 'My country is Tarsus, my father is Stranguillio, my mother is Dionysias.' But the nurse sighed and said: 'Lady Tarsia, listen to your ancestry and family origins, so that you know what you must do after my death. Your father's name is Apollonius; your mother was the daughter of King Archistrates; Tyre is your native land²⁹. When your mother gave birth, the afterbirth went back straight-away and her breathing was obstructed; she came to the end of her allotted span.'

'Your father had a coffin made; he committed her to the sea with royal finery and twenty thousand gold sesterces, so that wherever she was carried,³⁰ she would be her own witness. Your father was in mourning, you were put in a cradle, and

²⁷ RB: Philotimias.

²⁸ RB: She was sent to school, and [started on] the liberal arts.

²⁹ RB: 'The land of Cyrene is your country.'

³⁰ RB: 'she would have the last rites for her corpse in the end, ...'

hanc civitatem. His ergo hospitibus, Stranguillioni et Dionysiadi, te commendavit pariter cum vestimentis regalibus et sic votum faciens neque ³¹capillos dempturum neque ungulas, donec te nuptui traderet.³² Nunc ergo post mortem meam, si quando tibi hospites tui, quos tu parentes appellas, forte aliquam iniuriam fecerint, ascende in forum et invenies statuam patris tui Apollonii: apprehende statuam et proclama: "Ipsius sum filia, cuius est haec statua!" Cives vero memores beneficiorum patris tui Apollonii liberabunt te necesse est³³.

30. Cui Tarsia ait: 'Cara nutrix, testor deum, quod si fortasse aliqui casus mihi evenissent, antequam haec mihi referres, penitus ego nescissem stirpem nativitatibus meae!' Et cum haec adinvicem confabularentur, nutrix in gremio puellae emisit spiritum. Puella vero corpus nutricis suae sepulturae mandavit³⁴ lugens eam anno. Et deposito luctu induit priorem dignitatem et petiit scolam suam et ad studia liberalia reversa non prius sumebat cibum, nisi primo monumento intraret ferens ampullam vini et coronas. Et ibi manes parentum suorum invocabat³⁵.

31. Et dum haec aguntur, quodam die feriato Dionysias cum filia sua nomine Philomusia et Tarsia puella transibat per publicum. Videntes omnes cives speciem Tarsiae ornatam, omnibus civibus et honoratis miraculum apparebat atque omnes dicebant: 'Felix pater, cuius filia est Tarsia; illa vero quae adhaeret lateri eius multum turpis est atque dedecus.' Dionysias vero, ut audivit laudare Tarsiam et suam vituperare filiam, in insaniam futorem conversa est. Et sedens sola coepit cogitare taliter: 'Pater eius Apollonius, ex quo hinc profectus est, habet annos XIII et nunquam venit ad suam recipiendam filiam, nec nobis misit litteras. Puto quia mortuus est aut in pelago periit. Nutrix vero eius decessit. Neminem habeo aemulum. Non potest fieri hoc, quod excogitavi, nisi ferro aut veneno tollam illam de medio, et ornamentis eius filiam meam ornabo.'

Et dum haec secum cogitat, nuntiatur ei villicum venisse nomine Theophilum. Quem ad se convocans ait: 'Si cupis habere libertatem cum praemio, tolle Tarsiam de medio.' Villicus ait: 'Quid enim peccavit virgo innocens?' Saepta mulier ait: 'Iam mihi non pares? Tantum fac quod iubeo. Sin alias, sentias esse contra te iratos dominum et dominam.' Villicus ait: 'Et qualiter hoc potest fieri?'

³¹ RB: 'barbam, ...'

³² RB: 'Et cum suis ascendit ratem et ad nubiles tuos annos ad vota persolvenda non remeavit. Sed nec pater tuus, qui tanto tempore moras in redeundo facit, nec scripsit nec salutis suae nuntium misit: forsitan periit.'

³³ RB: 'iniuriam tuam vindicabunt.'

³⁴ RB: iubente Tarsia in litore illi monumentum fabricatum est.

³⁵ RB: et casus suos omnes exponeret et fleret.

because of the turbulent winds the ships arrived at this city. So your father entrusted you to these friends, Stranguillio and Dionysias, together with some splendid clothes. He also took a vow not to cut ³¹his nails or his hair until he gave you in marriage.³² Now after my death, if your hosts, whom you call parents, should happen to do you any harm, go up to the forum and you will find the statue of your father Apollonius. Cling to the statue and cry out: "I am the daughter of the man whose statue this is!" Then the citizens, remembering the benefactions of your father Apollonius, will certainly rescue you³³.

30. Tarsia said to her: 'Dear nurse, God is my witness that if by chance any such thing had happened to me before you revealed this to me, I should have been absolutely ignorant of my ancestry and birth.' As they were having this conversation together, the nurse breathed her last in the girl's lap. Tarsia organised the burial of her nurse, and mourned her for a year³⁴. When she took off her mourning, she dressed in suitably splendid clothes again, and went to school, and returned to her study of the liberal arts. But she never touched food until she had gone into the tomb with a flask of wine and garlands, and she called on the spirits of her parents there³⁵.

31. While this was happening, Dionysias was walking about in the streets on a holiday with her daughter, whose name was Philomusia, and with young Tarsia. When they saw Tarsia's beauty and finery, all the citizens and officials thought her a marvel, and kept saying: 'Tarsia's father is a lucky man; but that girl at her side is very ugly and a disgrace.' When Dionysias heard Tarsia praised and her own daughter criticized, she became furiously angry. She sat down alone and began thinking as follows: 'It is fourteen years since her father Apollonius set out from here, and he has never come back to collect his daughter, or sent us a letter. I think it is because he has died, or perished at sea. Her nurse is dead. No one stands in my way. My plan cannot be accomplished unless I do away with her, by the sword or by poison; and I shall adorn my daughter in her finery.'

While she was pondering this, she was told that an overseer called Theophilus had arrived. She summoned him and said: 'If you want your freedom and a reward, do away with Tarsia.' The overseer said: 'What has the innocent girl done wrong?' 'Are you disobeying me already?' said the wicked woman. 'Just do what I tell you. If you do not, you may feel the wrath of your master and mistress.'

³¹ RB: 'his beard, ...'

³² RB: 'Then he embarked with his men, and now that you are old enough to marry he has not returned to fulfil his vow. But your father has put off his return for such a long time, and has not written or sent news of his wellbeing: perhaps he is dead.'

³³ RB: 'will avenge your wrongs.'

³⁴ RB: On Tarsia's orders a tomb was erected for her by the shore.

³⁵ RB: and recounted all her misfortunes, and wept.

Scelesta mulier ait: 'Consuetudo sibi est, ut mox de scola venerit, non prius cibum sumat antequam monumentum suae nutricis intraverit. Oportet te ibi cum pugione abscondere, et eam venientem interfice et proice corpus eius in mare. Et cum adveneris et de hoc facto nuntiaveris, cum praemio libertatem accipies.'³⁶

Villicus tulit pugionem et latere suo celat et intuens caelum ait: 'Deus, ego non merui libertatem accipere nisi per effusionem sanguinis virginis innocentis?' Et haec dicens suspirans et flens ibat ad monumentum nutricis Tarsiae et ibi latuit. Puella autem rediens de scola solito more fudit ampullam vini et ingressa monumentum posuit coronas supra; et dum invocat manes parentum suorum, villicus impetum fecit et aversae puellae capillos apprehendit et eam iactavit in terram³⁷. Et cum eam vellet percutere, ait ad eum puella: 'Theophile, quid peccavi, ut manu tua innocens virgo moriar?' Cui villicus ait: 'Tu nihil peccasti, sed pater tuus peccavit Apollonius, qui te cum magna pecunia et vestimentis regalibus reliquit Stranguillioni et Dionysiadi.' Quod puella audiens cum lacrimis deprecata est: 'Si iam nulla est vitae meae spes aut solatium, permitte me testari dominum.' Cui villicus ait: 'Testare. Et deus ipse scit *voluntate me* hoc scelus non facere.'

32. Itaque puella cum dominum deprecatur, subito advenerunt piratae et videntes hominem armata manu velle percutere³⁸, exclamaverunt dicentes: 'Parce, barbare, parce et noli occidere! Haec enim nostra praeda est et non tua victima.' Sed ut audivit villicus vocem, eam dimittit et fugit et coepit latere post monumentum. Piratae applicantes ad litus tulerunt virginem et *collantes* altum petierunt pelagus. Villicus post moram rediit, et ut vidit puellam raptam a morte, deo gratias egit quod non fecit scelus. Et reversus ad dominam suam ait: 'Quod praecepisti, factum est; comple quod mihi promiseras.' Scelesta mulier ait: 'Homicidium fecisti, insuper et libertatem peris? Revertere ad villam et opus tuum facito, ne iratos dominum et dominam sentias!' Villicus itaque ut audivit elevans ad caelum oculos dixit: 'Tu scis, deus, quod non feci scelus. Esto iudex inter nos.' Et ad villam suam abiit.

*Tunc Dionysias apud semet ipsam *consiliata* pro scelere quod excogitaverat, quomodo possit facinus illud celare, ingressa ad maritum suum Stranguillionem sic ait: 'Care coniunx, salva coniugem, salva filiam nostram. Vituperia in grandem me furiam concitaverunt et insaniam. Subitoque apud me excogitavi dicens: "Ecce, iam sunt anni plus XIII ex quo nobis suus pater commendavit Tarsiam, et nunquam salutarias nobis misit litteras: forsitan aut afflictione luctus est mortuus

³⁶ RB: Villicus licet spe libertatis seductus, tamen cum dolore discessit.

³⁷ RB: et traxit ad litus.

³⁸ RB: et videntes puellam sub iugo mortis stare . . .

The overseer said: 'How can it be done?' The wicked woman said: 'It is her habit, as soon as she comes from school and before she eats anything, to go to her nurse's tomb. You must hide there with a dagger: when she arrives, kill her and throw her body into the sea. When you come and tell me that the deed is done, you will receive your freedom and a reward.'³⁶

The overseer took a dagger and hid it at his side. Looking up to heaven he said: 'God, have I not earned my freedom without spilling the blood of an innocent girl?' With these words he went, sighing and weeping, to the tomb of Tarsia's nurse, and hid there. When Tarsia came back from school, in the usual way she poured a flask of wine, went into the tomb, and hung up wreaths. As she was calling on the shades of her parents, the overseer attacked her, seized her from behind by the hair, and threw her to the ground³⁷. As he was going to strike her, the girl said to him: 'Theophilus, what have I done wrong, that an innocent girl should die at your hand?' He said to her: 'You have done nothing wrong, but your father Apollonius was at fault to leave you in the care of Stranguillio and Dionysias with lots of money and royal robes.' On hearing this the girl burst into tears and entreated him: 'If there is no hope of life or solace for me, let me pray to God.' The overseer replied: 'Do pray. For God Himself knows that I do not commit this crime willingly.'

32. While the girl was praying to the Lord, some pirates suddenly arrived. Seeing a man with a weapon in his hand, about to strike³⁸, they called out: 'Spare her, you thug, spare her, don't kill her! This girl is booty for us, not your victim.' When the overseer heard this shout he let Tarsia go, and ran away and hid behind the tomb. The pirates put in to the shore, took the girl, and sailed off, making for the open sea. After waiting a while, the overseer came back: when he saw that the girl had been snatched from death, he thanked God that he had not committed a crime. He went back to his mistress and said: 'What you ordered has been done. Fulfil your promise to me.' The wicked woman replied: 'You have committed a murder: do you expect freedom on top of that? Go back to the farm and get on with your work, or you will feel the wrath of your master and mistress.' When the overseer heard that he raised his eyes to heaven and said: 'You know, God, that I have not committed a crime. Be the judge between us.' And he went off to his farm.

*Then Dionysias turned over in her mind how she could conceal the crime which she had planned. She went in to her husband Stranguillio and said: 'Dear husband, save your wife, and save our daughter. Insults drove me into a mad rage, and I suddenly thought to myself: "Indeed, more than fourteen years have passed since Tarsia was left in our care by her father, and he has never sent us any letter of greeting. Perhaps he has died of grief, or he must have perished in the stormy

³⁶ RB: Seduced by the hope of freedom, but feeling sad, the overseer left.

³⁷ RB: and dragged her to the shore.

³⁸ RB: seeing a girl on the point of death . . .

aut certe inter fluctus maris et procellas periit. Nutrix vero eius defuncta est. Nullum habeo acmulum. Tollam Tarsiam de medio et eius ornamentis nostram ornabo filiam." Quod et factum esse scias! Nunc vero propter civium curiositatem ad praesens indue vestes lugubres, sicut facio ego, et falsis lacrimis dicamus eam subito dolore stomachi fuisse defunctam. Hic prope in suburbio faciamus rogam maximum ubi dicamus eam esse positam.'

Stranguillio ut audivit, tremor et stupor in eum irruit et ita respondit: 'Equidem da mihi vestes lugubres, ut lugeam me, qui talem sum sortitus sceleratam coniugem. Heu mihi! Pro dolor!', inquit, 'Quid faciam, quid agam de patre eius, quem primo cum suscepissem, cum civitatem istam a morte et periculo famis liberavit, meo suasu egressus est civitatem: propter hanc civitatem naufragium incidit, mortem vidit, sua perdidit, exitum penuriae perpressus est; a deo vero in melius restitutus malum pro bono, quasi pius, non *excogitavit* neque ante oculos illud habuit, sed omnia oblivioni ducens, insuper adhuc memor nostri in bono, fidem eligens, remunerans nos et pios aestimans, filiam suam nutriendam tradidit, tantam simplicitatem et amorem circa nos gerens, ut civitatis nostrae filiae suae nomen imponeret. Heu mihi, caecatus sum! Lugeam me et innocentem virginem, qui iunctus sum ad pessimam venenosamque serpentem et iniquam coniugem!' Et in caelum levans oculos ait: 'Deus, tu scis quia purus sum a sanguine Tarsiae, et requiras et vindices illam in Dionysiade.' Et intuens uxorem suam ait: 'Quomodo, inimica dei, celare poteris hoc nefandum facinus?'

Dionysias vero induit se et filiam suam vestes lugubres falsasque infundit lacrimas et cives ad se convocans, quibus ait³⁹: 'Carissime cives, ideo vos clamavimus, quia spem luminum et labores et exitus annorum nostrorum perdidimus: id est, Tarsia, quam bene nostis, nobis cruciatus et fletus reliquit amarissimos; quam digne sepelire fecimus.'⁴⁰ Tunc pergunt cives, ubi figurarum fuerat sepulcrum a Dionysiade, et pro meritis ac beneficiis Apollonii, patris Tarsiae, fabricantes rogam ex aere collato et scripserunt taliter: DII MANES CIVES TARSII TARSIAE VIRGINI BENEFICIIS TYRII APOLLONII EX AERE COLLATO FECERUNT.

33. Igitur qui Tarsiam rapuerunt advenerunt in civitatem Mytilenen. Deponiturque inter cetera mancipia et venalis foro proponitur. Audiens autem hoc

³⁹ RB: Postera die prima luce scelerata, ut admissum facinus insidiosa fraude celaret, famulos misit ad convocandos amicos et patriae principes. Qui convenientes consederunt. Tunc scelerata lugubres vestes induta, lantatis crinibus, nudo et livido pectore adfirmans dolorem exiit de cubiculo. Fictas fingens lacrimas ait . . .

⁴⁰ RB: Patriae principes adfirmationem sermonis ex habitu lugubri, fallacibus lacrimis seducti, crediderunt.

seas. Tarsia's nurse has died. No one stands in my way. I will get rid of Tarsia and adorn our daughter with her finery." Let me tell you that this has actually happened. But now, because of the curiosity of the citizens, put on mourning clothes for the time being, as I am doing, and let us announce with feigned tears that Tarsia has died from a sudden stomach pain. Let us build an enormous tomb on the outskirts of the town, where we can say that she is buried.'

When Stranguillio heard this he was amazed and began to tremble, and he answered thus: 'Yes, give me mourning clothes, so that I can mourn for myself, whose lot it is to have such a wicked wife. Alas! Oh, the grief!' he said. 'What shall I do, how shall I deal with her father? When I first took him in, when he delivered this city from death and from the threat of famine, it was at my encouragement that he left the city. Because of this city he was shipwrecked, faced death, lost all his possessions, endured the fate of poverty. But when God restored him to better fortune, as he was a moral man, he did not think of doing evil for good, nor kept the idea in mind, but let it all be forgotten; furthermore, he remembered us kindly in his prosperity, singling out our loyalty; rewarding us, thinking us responsible people. He handed over his daughter to us to rear, and treated us with such honesty and affection that he named his daughter after our city. Alas, I have been blind. Let me mourn for myself and for the innocent girl, for I am yoked to a most evil and poisonous snake, a wicked wife!' Raising his eyes to heaven he said: 'God, you know that I am innocent of Tarsia's blood. Seek her out, and take vengeance for her on Dionysias.' Looking at his wife he said: 'Enemy of God, how will you be able to hide this abominable crime?'

But Dionysias dressed herself and her daughter in mourning and wept feigned tears. ³⁹She summoned the citizens and addressed them: 'Dearest citizens, we have summoned you because we have lost the hope of our eyes, the object of our labours, the goal of our lives: I mean that Tarsia, whom you know well, has died, leaving us torment and bitter tears. We have had her suitably buried.'⁴⁰ Then the citizens went to the tomb which Dionysias had had made. Because of the kindness and benefactions of Apollonius, Tarsia's father, they had a monument raised by public subscription, and put the following inscription on it: TO THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD: THE CITIZENS OF TARSUS ERECTED THIS MONUMENT BY SUBSCRIPTION TO THE MAIDEN TARSIA BECAUSE OF THE BENEFLECTIONS OF APOLLONIUS OF TYRE.

33. So Tarsia's abductors arrived in the city of Mytilene. She was landed among the other slaves and put up for sale in the market-place. The news reached a

³⁹ RB: The next day at dawn in order to conceal her crime by cunning deceit, the wicked woman sent servants to summon her friends and the rulers of the land. They arrived and sat down together. Then the wicked woman put on mourning clothes, tore her hair, and demonstrating sorrow by her bare and bruised breast, she came out of the bedroom. Feigning tears, she said: . . .

⁴⁰ RB: The rulers of the land believed the declaration she made because of her mourning dress, persuaded by her feigned tears.

leno⁴¹, vir infaustissimus, nec virum nec mulierem voluit emere nisi Tarsiam puellam, et coepit contendere ut eam emeret. Sed Athenagoras nomine, princeps eiusdem civitatis, intelligens nobilem et sapientem et pulcherrimam virginem ad venalia positam, obtulit decem sestertia auri. Sed leno XX dare voluit. Athenagoras obtulit XXX, leno XL, Athenagoras L, leno LX, Athenagoras LXX, leno LXXX, Athenagoras LXXXX, leno in praesenti dat C sestertia auri et dicit: 'Si quis amplius dederit, X dabo supra.' Athenagoras ait: 'Ego si cum hoc lenone contendere voluero, ut unam emam, plurimum venditor sum. Sed permittam cum emere, et cum ille eam in prostibulo posuerit, intrabo prior ad eam et eripiam nodum virginittatis eius vili pretio, et erit mihi ac si eam emerim.'

Quid plura? Addicitur virgo lenoni, a quo introducitur in saluatorio ubi habebat Priapum aureum, gemmis et auro reconditum. Et ait ad eam: 'Adora numen praesentissimum meum.' Puella ait: 'Numquid Lampsacenus es?'^{42*} Leno ait: 'Ignoras, misera, quia in domum avari lenonis incurristi?' Puella vero ut haec audivit, toto corpore contremuit et prosternens se pedibus eius dixit: 'Miserere mei, domine, succurre virginittati meae! Et rogo te, ne velis hoc corpusculum sub tam turpi titulo prostituere.' Cui leno ait: 'Alleva te, misera: tu autem nescis quia apud lenonem et tortorem nec preces nec lacrimae valent.' Et vocavit ad se villicum puellarum et ait ad eum: 'Cella ometur diligenter in qua scribatur titulus⁴³: Qui Tarsiam virginem violare voluerit, dimidiam auri libram dabit; postea vero singulos aureos populo patebit.' Fecit villicus, quod iusserat ei dominus suus leno.

34. Tertia die antecedente turba cum symphoniis ducitur ad lupanar. Sed Athenagoras princeps affuit prior et velato capite ingreditur ad lupanar. Sed dum fuisset ingressus, sedit; et advenit Tarsia et procidit ad pedes eius et ait: 'Miserere mei! Per iuventutem tuam⁴⁴ te deprecor ne velis me violare sub tam turpi titulo. Contine impudicam libidinem et audi casus infirmitatis meae vel originem stemmatum considera.' Cui cum universos casus suos exposuisset, princeps confusus est et pietate ductus vehementer obstupuit et ait ad eam: 'Erige te. Scimus fortunae casus: homines sumus. Habeo et ego filiam virginem⁴⁵, ex qua similem possum casum metuere.' Haec dicens protulit XL aureos et dedit in manu virginis et dicit ei: 'Domina Tarsia, ecce habes plus quam virginittas tua expostulat.'

⁴¹ RB: leno Leoninus nomine cupidissimus et locupletissimus, nec vir nec femina, . . .

⁴² RB: Leno ait: 'Quare?' Puella ait: 'Quia cives Lampsaceni Priapum colunt.'

⁴³ RB: 'Amiante, cella ubi Briseis stat, exornetur diligenter . . .'

⁴⁴ RB: 'et per deum'

⁴⁵ RB: 'ex amissa coniuge filiam bimulam'

pimp⁴¹, an extremely disreputable man. He was not interested in buying anyone, male or female, except Tarsia, and he began to bid for her. But when the prince of the city, Athenagoras, realized that the girl up for sale was of noble birth, intelligent and very beautiful, he bid ten thousand gold sesterces for her. But the pimp bid twenty thousand. Athenagoras bid thirty thousand, the pimp forty thousand, Athenagoras fifty thousand, the pimp sixty thousand, Athenagoras seventy thousand, the pimp eighty thousand, Athenagoras ninety thousand. At once the pimp put down one hundred thousand gold sesterces and said: 'If anyone offers more, I will go ten thousand higher.' Athenagoras said: 'If I want to compete with this pimp, I shall have to sell several slaves to buy one girl. So I will let him buy her, and when he puts her in the brothel I will be her first client, and will deflower her for a low price, and I shall feel just as if I had bought her.'

What more need be said? The pimp bought the girl and led her into a reception room where he had a statue of Priapus made of gold, covered with precious stones and gold. He said to her: 'Worship my god, who is very powerful.' The girl asked: 'Do you come from Lampsacus?'^{42*} The pimp said: 'Wretched girl, don't you know that you have entered the house of a greedy pimp?' When Tarsia heard this, she trembled all over; throwing herself at his feet she begged: 'Have pity on me, master, protect my virginity! I implore you not to prostitute my tender body under such a vile sign.' The pimp replied: 'Get up, you wretch. You do not realize that neither prayers nor tears have any effect on pimps or torturers.' He summoned the overseer in charge of the girls and said to him: 'Have a room carefully decorated⁴³ and put this sign on it: "Whoever wants to deflower Tarsia will pay half a pound of gold; but after that she will be open to the public for one gold piece."' The overseer did as his master the pimp had told him.

34. Two days later Tarsia was taken to the brothel, preceded by a crowd and musicians. Prince Athenagoras arrived first; he covered his head and went into the brothel. When he came in, he sat down. Tarsia went over to him, fell at his feet, and said: 'Have pity on me! I implore you by your youth⁴⁴, do not dishonour me under such a vile sign. Restrain your shameless lust, and listen to the wretched misfortunes of a helpless woman, think of my ancestry.' When she had told him all her misfortunes, the prince was disconcerted and moved by pity. In his great astonishment he said to her: 'Get up. We all know the mishaps of fortune; we are all human. I too have a daughter who is a virgin⁴⁵: I can be afraid of a similar disaster in her case.' With these words he produced forty pieces of gold and put them in Tarsia's hand. 'Lady Tarsia,' he said, 'here is more than the

⁴¹ RB: who was called Leoninus, and was very greedy and very rich; he was neither man nor woman; . . .

⁴² RB: The pimp said; 'Why?' The girl said: 'Because the people of Lampsacus worship Priapus.'

⁴³ RB: 'Amians, have the room where Briseis was carefully decorated . . .'

⁴⁴ RB: 'and by God'

⁴⁵ RB: 'a two-year-old daughter by my wife, who is dead'

Advenientibus age similiter, quousque liberaberis.' Puella vero profusis lacrimis ait: 'Ago pietati tuae maximas gratias.⁴⁶'

Quo exeunte collega suus affuit et ait: 'Athenagora, quomodo tecum novitia?' Athenagoras ait: 'Non potest melius: usque ad lacrimas!' Et haec dicens eum subsecutus est. Quo introeunte insidiabatur, exitus rerum videre. Ingresso itaque illo Athenagoras foris stabat. Solito more puella claudit hostium. Cui iuuenis ait: 'Si salva sis, indica mihi, quantum dedit ad te iuuenis qui ad te modo introivit?' Puella ait: 'Quater denos mihi aureos dedit.' Iuuenis ait: 'Malum illi sit! Quid magnum illi fuisset, homini ram diviti, si libram auri tibi daret integram? Ur ergo scias me esse meliorem, tolle libram auri integram.' Athenagoras vero de foris stans dicebat: 'Quantum plus dabis, plus plorabis!' Puella autem prostravit se ad eius pedes et similiter casus suos exposuit: confudit hominem et avertit a libidine. Et ait iuuenis ad eam: 'Alleva te, domina! Et nos homines sumus, casibus subiacentes.' Puella ait: 'Ago pietati tuae maximas gratias.⁴⁷'

35. Et exiens foris invenit Athenagoram ridentem et ait: 'Magnus homo es! Non habuisti cui lacrimas tuas propinares?*' Et adiurantes se invicem ne alicui proderent, aliorum coeperunt expectare exitum. Quid plura? Illis expectantibus per occultum aspectum, omnes quicumque inibant dantes singulos aureos plorantes abscedebant. Facta autem huius rei fine obrulit puella pecuniam lenoni dicens: 'Ecce pretium virginitatis meae.' Et ait ad eam leno: 'Quantum melius est hilarem te esse et non lugentem! Sic ergo age, ut cotidie mihi latiores pecunias adferas.' Item ait ad eum altera die: 'Ecce pretium virginitatis meae, quod similiter precibus et lacrimis collegi, et custodio virginitatem meam.' Hoc audito iratus est leno eo, quod virginitatem suam servaret, et vocat ad se villicum puellarum et ait ad eum: 'Sic te tam neglegentem esse video, ut nescias Tarsiam virginem esse. Si enim virgo tantum adfert, quantum mulier? Duc eam ad te et tu eripe nodum virginitatis eius.'

Statim eam villicus duxit in suum cubiculum et ait ad eam: 'Verum mihi dic, Tarsia, adhuc virgo es?' Tarsia puella ait: 'Quamdiu vult deus, virgo sum.' Villicus ait: 'Unde ergo his duobus diebus tantam pecuniam obrulisti?' Puella dixit: 'Lacrimis meis, exponens ad omnes universos casus meos; et illi dolentes miserentur virginitati meae.' Et prostravit se ad pedes eius et ait: 'Miserere mei, domine,

⁴⁶ RB: 'Rogo ne alicui narres quae a me audisti.' Athenagoras ait: 'Si narravero, filia mea, cum ad tuam venerit aetatem, patiatur similem poenam.' Et cum lacrimis discessit.

⁴⁷ RB: 'et peto ne cuiquam narres, quae a me audisti.'

price demanded for your virginity. Behave in the same way with all comers, until you are freed.' Tarsia wept and said: 'I am extremely grateful for your compassion.⁴⁶'

When Athenagoras went out he met a companion who asked him: 'Athenagoras, how did you get on with the new girl?' Athenagoras said: 'It couldn't have been better: even tears!' After this conversation Athenagoras followed him when he went inside, and lay in wait to see how things would turn out. So he went in and Athenagoras stayed outside. The girl closed the door in the usual way. The young man said to her: 'Please tell me, how much did you get from the young man who came in to you just now?' The girl said: 'He gave me forty gold pieces.' 'Damn him!' said the young man. 'For such a rich man it would not have been much to give you a whole pound of gold! To show you that I am a better man, here is a whole pound of gold.' But Athenagoras, who was standing outside, said: 'The more you give, the more you will cry!' The girl threw herself at his feet and told him her misfortunes in the same way as before. He was disconcerted and distracted from his lust. He said to her: 'Get up, lady! We are human too, and subject to misfortunes.' The girl replied: 'I am extremely grateful for your compassion.⁴⁷'

35. When he went outside he found Athenagoras laughing, and said to him: 'You're a great man! Did you have no one over whom to shed your tears?*' They both swore not to betray her to anyone, and began to watch the others coming out. What more is there to tell? They watched from a hidden place: whoever went in handed over some gold pieces and came out crying. When this came to an end Tarsia gave the money to the pimp, and said: 'Here is the price of my virginity.' The pimp said: 'How much better it is when you are cheerful, not sad! Carry on like this, so that you bring me more money every day.' The next day she said to him again: 'Here is the price of my virginity: I collected it as before with tears and prayers, and I preserve my virginity.' When he heard this the pimp was furious that she was still a virgin. He called the overseer in charge of the girls and said to him: 'I see you are so careless that you do not know that Tarsia is a virgin. If she brings in so much as a virgin, what will she bring as a woman? Take her to your room and deflower her.'

The overseer took her to his room at once and said to her: 'Tell me the truth, Tarsia, are you still a virgin?' The girl Tarsia said: 'For as long as God wishes, I am a virgin.' The overseer said: 'Then where did you get so much money in these two days?' The girl said: 'With my tears: I told all the men the whole story of my misfortunes, and they were upset and took pity on my virginity.' She threw herself at his feet and said: 'Have pity on me, master, help the captive daughter of

⁴⁶ RB: 'Please do not tell anyone what you have heard from me.' Athenagoras said: 'If I do, may my daughter suffer similar hardship when she reaches your age.' He left in tears.

⁴⁷ RB: 'and I beg you not to tell anyone what you have heard from me.'

subveni captivae regis filiae⁴⁸! Cumque ei universos casus suos exposuisset, motus misericordia ait ad eam: 'Nimis avarus est iste leno. Nescio si tu possis virgo permanere.'

36. Puella respondit: 'Habeo auxilium studiorum liberalium, perfecte erudita sum; similiter et lyrae pulsu modulante *inludo*. Iube crastina in frequenti loco poni scamna, et facundia sermonis mei spectaculum praebeo⁴⁹; deinde plectro modulabor et hac arte ampliabo pecunias cotidie.' Quod cum fecisset villicus,⁵⁰ tanta populi adclamatio tantusque amor civitatis circa eam excrebruit, ut et viri et feminae cotidie ei multa conferrent. Athenagoras autem princeps memoratam Tarsiam integrae virginitatis et generositatis ita eam custodiebat ac si unicam suam filiam, ita ut villico multa donaret et commendaret eam.

37. Et cum haec Mytilena aguntur, venit Apollonius post quattuordecim annos ad civitatem Tarsiam⁵¹ ad domum Stranguillionis et Dionysiadis. Quem videns Stranguillio de longe perrexit curso rapidissimo ad uxorem suam dicens ei: 'Certe dixeras Apollonium perisse naufragio; et ecce, venit ad reperendam filiam suam. Quid dicturi sumus patri de filia, cuius nos fuimus parentes?' Scelerata mulier hoc audito toto corpore contremuit et ait: 'Miserere! Ut dixi, coniunx, tibi confiteor: dum nostram diligo, alienam perdidit filiam. Nunc ergo ad praesens induc vestes lugubres et fictas fundamus lacrimas et dicamus eam subito dolore stomachi interisse. Qui cum nos tali habitu viderit, credet.'

Et dum haec aguntur, intrat Apollonius domum Stranguillionis, a fronte comam aperit, hispidam ab ore removit barbam. Ut vidit eos in lugubre veste, ait: 'Hospites fidelissimi – si tamen in vobis hoc nomen permanet – ut quid in adventu meo largas effunditis lacrimas? Ne forte istae lacrimae non sint vestrae sed meae propriae?' Scelerata mulier ait cum lacrimis: 'Utinam quidem istud nuntium alius ad aures vestras referret, et non ego aut coniunx meus. Nam scito Tarsiam filiam tuam a nobis subitaneo dolore stomachi fuisse defunctam.' Apollonius ut audivit, tremebundus toto corpore palluit diuque maestus constitit. Sed postquam recepit spiritum, intuens mulierem sic ait: 'Tarsia filia mea ante paucos dies decessit. Numquid pecunia aut ornamenta aut vestes perierunt?'

⁴⁸ RB: 'ne me velis violare.'

⁴⁹ RB: 'et casus meos omnes exponam. Quoscumque nodos quaestionum proposuerint, exsolvam, et hac arte . . .'

⁵⁰ RB: omnis aetas populi ad videndam Tarsiam virginem *cucurrit*. Puella ut vidit ingentem populum, introiit in facundiam oris studiorumque abundantiam; ingenio quaestiones sibi promebat et solvebat.

⁵¹ RB: et aperto capite ne a quoquam civium deformis aspiceretur, . . .

a king.⁴⁸ When she had told him all her misfortunes, he was moved by pity, and said to her: 'That pimp is too greedy. I do not know if you will be able to stay a virgin.'

36. Tarsia replied: 'I have the benefit of the study of the liberal arts: I am fully educated. I can also play the lyre with a rhythmic beat. Have benches put up tomorrow in some crowded place, and I shall offer entertainment with my eloquent talk⁴⁹. Then I shall make music with a plectrum, and through this skill I shall make more money every day.' The servant did this;⁵⁰ so great was the people's applause, so great was the citizens' love for her, that both men and women gave her a lot of money every day. Tarsia became famous for her pure virginity and her noble nature, and prince Athenagoras watched over her as if she were his own only daughter, to the extent that he gave a lot of money to the overseer and entrusted her to him.

37. While this was happening at Mytilene, Apollonius arrived at Tarsus after fourteen years and⁵¹ came to the house of Stranguillio and Dionysias. When Stranguillio saw him a long way off, he ran very fast to his wife, saying to her: 'You said it was certain that Apollonius had died in a shipwreck. Look, he is coming to fetch his daughter. What shall we tell the father about his daughter, to whom we were parents?' The wicked woman trembled all over when she heard this, and said: 'Be merciful! I confess it is as I said, husband. Because I love our own daughter, I killed the daughter who was not ours. Now put on mourning clothes for the time being, and let us weep false tears, and say that she died suddenly from a stomach pain. When he sees us in these clothes, he will believe it.'

Meanwhile, Apollonius came into Stranguillio's house; he pushed away the hair from his forehead, and removed the shaggy beard from his face. When he saw them in mourning dress, he asked: 'My most faithful hosts – if that name still applies to you – why do you weep profusely at my arrival? Can it be that these tears are not on your own account, but on mine?' The wicked woman replied tearfully: 'If only someone else could bring this news to your ears, not myself or my husband! For you must know that your daughter Tarsia was taken from us, and died of a sudden stomach pain.' When Apollonius heard this, he trembled all over and went pale, and stood grief-stricken for a long time. When he got his breath back, he looked at the woman and said: 'My daughter Tarsia died a few days ago. Surely her money and jewels and clothes have not gone too?'

⁴⁸ RB: 'Do not rape me.'

⁴⁹ RB: 'and I will recount all my misfortunes. Whatever riddles they ask, I shall solve them, and through this skill . . .'

⁵⁰ RB: people of every age flocked to see Tarsia. When the girl saw the mass of people, she began to speak eloquently and with great learning. She asked questions and answered them cleverly.

⁵¹ RB: with his head covered lest any of the citizens should see his ugliness, . . .

38. Scelesta mulier haec eo dicente secundum pactum ferens adque reddens omnia sic ait: 'Crede nobis, quia si genesis permisisset, sicut haec omnia damus, ita et filiam tibi reddidissemus. Et ut scias nos non mentiri, habemus huius rei testimonium civium, qui memores beneficiorum tuorum ex aere collato filiae tuae monumentum fecerunt, quod potest tua pietas videre.' Apollonius vero credens eam vere esse defunctam ait ad famulos suos: 'Tollite haec omnia et ferte ad navem; ego enim vado ad filiae meae monumentum.'

At ubi pervenit, titulum legit: DII MANES CIVES TARSIAE VIRGINI APOLLONII REGIS FILIAE OB BENEFICIUM EIUS PIETATIS CAUSA EX AERE COLLATO FECERUNT. Perlecto titulo stupenti menti constitit. Et dum miratur se lacrimas non posse fundere, maledixit oculos suos dicens: 'O crudeles oculi, titulum natae meae cernitis et lacrimas fundere non potestis! O me miserum! Puto, filia mea vivit.' Et haec dicens rediit ad navem atque ita suos allocutus est dicens: 'Proicite me in subsannio navis; cupio enim in undis efflare spiritum, quem in terris non licuit lumen videre.' Proiciens se in subsannio navis sublatis ancoris altum pelagus petiit, iam ad Tyrum reversurus.

39. Qui dum prosperis ventis navigat, subito mutata est pelagi fides. Per diversa discrimina maris iactantur; omnibus dominum rogantibus ad Mytilenam civitatem advenerunt. Ibi Neptunalia festa celebrabantur.⁵² Quod cum cognovisset Apollonius, ingemuit et ait: 'Ergo omnes diem festum celebrant praeter me! Sed ne lugens et avarus videar! Sufficit enim servis meis poena quod me tam infelicem sortiti sunt dominum.' Et vocans dispensatorem suum ait ad eum: 'Dona X aureos pueris, et cant et emant quod volunt et celebrent diem. Me autem veto a quoquam vestrum appellari; quod si aliquis vestrum fecerit, crura ei frangi iubeo.'⁵³

Cum igitur omnes nautae Apollonii convivium melius ceteris navibus celebrarent, contigit ut Athenagoras, princeps civitatis, qui Tarsiam filiam eius diligebat⁵⁴, deambulans in litore consideraret celebritatem navium. Qui dum singulas notat naves, vidit hanc navem e ceteris navibus meliorem et ornatiorem

⁵² RB: Gubernator cum omnibus plausum dedit. Apollonius ait: 'Quis sonus hilaritatis aures meas percussit?' Gubernator ait: 'Gaude, domine, hodie Neptunalia esse.'

⁵³ RB: Dispensator emit quae necessaria erant et reddiit ad navem. Exornat navigium et toti discubuerunt.

⁵⁴ RB: qui Tarsiam ut filiam diligebat

38. When he said this, the wicked woman fetched everything and handed it over, according to the agreement. She said: 'Do believe us, if the stars at her birth had permitted it, we would have returned your daughter to you just as we are returning all this. So that you know that we are not lying, we have the testimony of the citizens on this matter. Remembering your benefactions, they have put up a monument to your daughter by subscription, which your honour can see.' Then Apollonius, believing that she was really dead, said to his servants: 'Take all these things and carry them to the ship. I am going to see my daughter's tomb.'

When he came to it he read the inscription: TO THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD: THE CITIZENS OF TARSUS ERECTED THIS MONUMENT BY SUBSCRIPTION TO THE MAIDEN TARSIA, DAUGHTER OF KING APOLLONIUS, OUT OF RESPECT FOR HIS BENEFLECTIONS. When Apollonius read the inscription, he stood stunned. He was surprised that he was unable to cry, and cursed his own eyes, saying: 'O cruel eyes, you see the inscription for my daughter, and you cannot produce tears! Alas! I think my daughter is alive.' With these words he returned to the ship and addressed his men as follows: 'Throw me in the hold of the ship, for I want to breathe my last at sea, since I have not been allowed to see light on land.' He threw himself in the hold, they weighed anchor, and he made for the open sea in order to return to Tyre.

39. He was sailing with favourable winds when the sea suddenly changed its trustworthy mood, and they were tossed about in various dangerous situations. All prayed to God, and they arrived at the city of Mitylene. The feast of Neptune was being celebrated there.⁵² When Apollonius learned this, he groaned and said: 'So everyone is celebrating a holiday except me! Let me not appear mean as well as grief-stricken. It is punishment enough for my servants that fate has sent them such an unhappy master.' He called his steward and said to him: 'Give ten gold pieces to the boys; let them go and buy whatever they want, and celebrate the feast day. But I forbid any of you to address me. If one of you does, I shall have his legs broken.'⁵³

While all Apollonius' sailors were celebrating with a better feast than the other ships, it happened that Athenagoras, the prince of the city, who loved Apollonius' daughter Tarsia⁵⁴, was walking on the beach and looking at the festivities on the ships. As he observed each ship in turn, he noticed that this ship was finer and more decorated than the others. He went up to it and stood

⁵² RB: The helmsman and all the rest clapped their hands. Apollonius asked: 'What are these sounds of mirth which have reached my ears?' The helmsman said: 'Rejoice, lord, today is the feast of Neptune.'

⁵³ RB: The steward bought what was necessary, and returned to the ship. He decorated the ship and they all reclined.

⁵⁴ RB: who loved Tarsia like a daughter

esse. Accedens ad navem Apollonii coepit stare et mirari⁵⁵. Nautae vero et servi Apollonii salutaverunt eum dicentes: 'Invitamus te, si dignaris, o princeps magnifice.' At ille petitus cum V servis suis navem ascendit. Et cum videret eos unanimes discumbere, accubuit inter epulantes et donavit eis X aureos et ponens eos supra mensam dixit: 'Ecce, ne me gratias invitaveritis.' Cui omnes dixerunt: 'Agimus nobilitati tuae maximas gratias.'

Athenagoras autem cum vidisset omnes tam *licenter* discumbere nec inter eos maiorem esse qui provideret, ait ad eos: 'Quod omnes *licenter* discumbitis, navis huius dominus quis est?' Gubernator dixit: 'Navis huius dominus in luctu moratur et iacet intus in subsannio navis in tenebris; flet uxorem et filiam⁵⁶.' Quo audito dolens Athenagoras dixit ad gubernium: 'Dabo tibi duos aureos; et descende ad eum et dic illi: "Rogat te Athenagoras, princeps huius civitatis, ut procedas ad eum de tenebris et ad lucem exeat." ' Iuvenis ait: 'Si possum de duobus aureis IIII habere crura', et 'Tam utilem inter nos *muner* elegisti nisi me? Quaere alium qui eat, quia iussit quod quicumque eum appellaverit, crura ei frangantur!' Athenagoras ait: 'Hanc legem vobis statuit, nam non mihi quem ignorat. Ego autem ad eum descendo. Dicite mihi, quis vocatur?' Famuli dixerunt: 'Apollonius.'

Athenagoras vero ait intra se audito nomine: 'Et Tarsia Apollonium nominat patrem.' Et demonstrantibus pueris pervenit ad eum. Quem cum vidisset squalida barba, capite horrido et sordido in tenebris iacentem, submissa voce salutavit eum: 'Ave, Apolloni.' Apollonius vero putabat se a quoquam de suis contemptum esse; turbido vultu respiciens, ut vidit ignotum sibi hominem honestum et decoratum, texit furorem silentio. Cui Athenagoras, princeps civitatis, ait: 'Scio enim te mirari sic quod nomine te salutaverim: discite quod princeps huius civitatis sum⁵⁷.' Et cum Athenagoras nullum ab eo audisset sermonem, item ait ad eum: 'Descendi de via in litore ad naviculas contuendas et inter omnes naves vidi navem tuam decenter ornatam, amabili aspectu. Et dum incedo, invitatus sum ab amicis et nautis tuis. Ascendi et libenti animo discubui. Inquisivi dominum navis. Qui dixerunt te in luctu esse gravi; quod et video. Sed pro desiderio quo veni ad te, procede de tenebris ad lucem et epulare nobiscum paulisper. Spero autem de deo, quia dabit tibi post hunc tam ingentem luctum amplioem laetitiam.'

Apollonius autem luctu fatigatus levavit caput suum et sic ait: 'Quicumque es,

⁵⁵ RB: et ait: 'Amici, ecce illa mihi maxime placet, quam video esse separatam.' Nautae ut audierunt navem suam laudari dicunt . . .

⁵⁶ RB: 'Navis dominus . . . mori destinatus; in mari coniugem perdidit, in terris filiam amisit.'

⁵⁷ RB: 'Athenagoras nomine.'

admiring it.⁵⁵ Apollonius' crew and the servants greeted him and said: 'We invite you aboard, noble prince, if you would do us the honour.' At this invitation he went aboard with five of his servants. When he saw them reclining in harmony, he took his place among the feasters and gave them ten gold pieces. Putting the money on the table, he said: 'Here, so that you haven't invited me for nothing.' They all replied: 'We thank your lordship very much.'

When Athenagoras saw them all reclining so freely without anyone senior to oversee them, he said to them: 'Who is the master of this ship, that you all recline and enjoy yourselves?' The helmsman said: 'The master of this ship is in mourning, and lies below in the hold in the dark. He is weeping for his wife and daughter⁵⁶.' On hearing this Athenagoras was distressed. He said to the helmsman: 'I will give you two gold pieces. Go down to him and say to him, "Athenagoras, prince of this city, asks you to come out to him from the dark into the light." ' The youth replied: 'Yes, if I can get four legs with two gold pieces' and 'Could you not choose anyone suitable for the task among us except me? Ask someone else to go, for he gave orders that whoever addressed him would have his legs broken.' Athenagoras said: 'He made this rule for you but not for me, whom he does not know. I will go down to him myself. Tell me what his name is.' The servants said: 'Apollonius.'

But when Athenagoras heard the name he said to himself: 'Tarsia's father was also called Apollonius.' The servants showed him the way, and he went down to him. When he saw Apollonius lying in the dark with an unkempt beard and a dishevelled, dirty head, he greeted him in a low voice: 'Greetings, Apollonius.' But Apollonius thought he was being mocked by one of his crew; when he looked up with a furious expression to see a noble, well-dressed stranger, he concealed his anger in silence. Athenagoras, the prince of the city, said to him: 'I know that you are surprised to be greeted by name like this. Let me inform you that I am the prince of this city⁵⁷.' When Athenagoras heard no comment from him, he spoke to him again: 'I came down from the road to the shore to inspect the ships, and I noticed yours among all the rest because of its fine decoration and attractive appearance. When I came nearer, your friends and the crew invited me aboard. I came on board and took a place with pleasure. I asked about the master of the ship; they told me that you were in deep mourning, as indeed I see. But in response to the desire which brought me to you, come out of the dark to the light and feast with us for a little while. I hope that after such great grief God will give you even greater joy.'

But Apollonius, worn out by his grief, raised his head and said: 'Whoever you

⁵⁵ RB: He said: 'Friends, this is the ship which I like best, the one which is set apart.' When the sailors heard their ship being praised, they said . . .

⁵⁶ RB: 'The master of the ship . . . is determined to die; he lost his wife at sea and his daughter on land.'

⁵⁷ RB: 'and my name is Athenagoras.'

domine, vade, discumbe et epulare cum meis ac si cum tuis. Ego vero valde afflictus sum meis calamitatibus ut non solum epulari sed nec vivere desiderarem.' Confusus Athenagoras subiit de subsannio navis rursus ad navem et discumbens ait: 'Non potui domino vestro persuadere, ut ad lucem venire procederet. Quid faciam ut eum a proposito mortis revocem? Itaque bene mihi venit in mente: perge, puer, ad lenonem illum et dic ei ut mittat ad me Tarsiam.⁵⁸'

Cumque perrexisset puer ad lenonem, leno audiens non potuit eum contemnere: licet autem contra voluntatem misit illam. Veniente autem Tarsia ad navem, videns eam Athenagoras ait ad eam: 'Veni huc ad me, Tarsia domina; hic est enim ars studiorum tuorum necessaria, ut consoleris dominum navis huius et horum omnium, sedentem in tenebris, horteris consolationem recipere, et eum provoces ad lumen exire, lugentem coniugem et filiam. Haec est pietatis causa, per quam dominus omnibus fit propitius. Accede ergo ad eum et suade exire ad lucem; forsitan per nos deus vult eum vivere. Si enim hoc potueris facere, XXX dies a lenone te redimam, ut devotae virginitati tuae vacare possis; et dabo tibi insuper decem sestertia auri.' Audiens haec puella constanter descendit in subsannio navis ad Apollonium et submissa voce salutavit eum dicens: 'Salve, quicumque es, laetare: non enim aliqua ad te consolandum veni polluta, sed innocens virgo quae virginitatem meam inter naufragium castitatis inviolabiliter servo.'

41. His carminibus coepit modulata voce canere:

'Per sordes gradior, sed sordis conscia non sum,
Sicut rosa in spinis nescit compungi mucrone.
Piratae me rapuerunt gladio ferientes iniquo.
Lenoni nunc vendita numquam violavi pudorem.
Ni fletus et lucti et lacrimae de amissis inessent,
Nulla me melior, pater si nosset ubi essem.
Regio sum genere et stirpe propagata *piorum*,
Sed contemptum habeo et iubeor adeoque laetari!
Fige modum lacrimis, curas resolve dolorum,
Redde caelo oculos et animum ad sidera tolle!
Aderit ille deus creator omnium et auctor;
Non sinit hos fletus casso dolore relinqu!'

Ad haec verba levavit caput Apollonius et vidit puellam, et ingemuit et ait: 'O me miserum! Quamdiu contra pietatem luctor?' Erigens se ergo adsedit et ait ad eam: 'Ago prudentiae et nobilitati tuae maximas gratias; consolationi tuae hanc

⁵⁸ RB: 'Est enim scolastica et sermo eius suavis, ac decore conspicua. Potest enim ipsa exhortari ne talis vir taliter moriatur.'

are, lord, go away, recline and feast with my men as if with your own. For I am overwhelmed by my misfortunes, so that not only do I have no desire to feast, but I do not want to live.' Rebuffed, Athenagoras went back from the hold to the main ship. He lay down and said: 'I have not been able to persuade your master to come into the light. So what can I do to dissuade him from his determination to die? I have a good idea: boy, go to that pimp and tell him to send Tarsia to me.⁵⁸'

When the boy arrived at the pimp's house, the pimp listened and could not ignore him; although it was against his will, he sent her along. When Tarsia reached the ship, Athenagoras saw her and said: 'Come here to me, lady Tarsia. We have need here of your skill and learning to console the master of this ship and of all these men. He is sitting in the dark, mourning his wife and daughter: you must persuade him to listen to consoling words and rouse him to come out into the light. This is an occasion for an act of charity, through which God is made well-disposed to men. So go to him and persuade him to come out into the light. Perhaps it is God's will that we should save his life. If you succeed, I will redeem you from the pimp for thirty days, so that you can devote yourself to your vow of chastity. And over and above this I will give you ten thousand gold sesterces.' When she heard this, the girl went down resolutely into the hold to Apollonius and greeted him quietly: 'Greetings, whoever you are, and be cheerful. I am no fallen woman who has come to console you, but an innocent girl, who keeps her virginity intact in the midst of moral shipwreck.'

41. In a musical voice she began to sing this song:

'I walk among corruption, but I am unaware of corruption,
Just as a rose among thorns is not pricked by their spines.
Pirates abducted me, striking with wicked swords.
Now I have been sold to a pimp, but I have never tarnished my
honour.
If it were not for weeping and grief and tears for my lost parents,
If my father knew where I am, no woman would be better off than
I.
I am of royal birth, born of an honourable line,
But I endure contempt, and am told besides to rejoice!
Restrain your tears, put an end to your sorrows and cares,
Return your eyes to heaven, raise your heart to the stars!
God the Creator and Maker of all things will help you:
He does not allow these tears to be shed in useless grief!'

At these words Apollonius raised his head and saw the girl. He groaned and said: 'Alas! How long shall I struggle against pity?' He got up and sat beside her, and said to her: 'I am very grateful for your intelligence and generosity. This is my

⁵⁸ RB: 'For she is a learned girl, delightful in conversation, and very beautiful. It may be that she can persuade him that such a man should not die like this.'

vicem rependo ut *merito tuo*: quandoque si laetari mihi licuerit, et regni mei viribus te relevem, et sic forsitan, ut dicis te regis natalibus ortam, tuis te parentibus repraesento. Nunc ergo accipe aureos ducentos et ac si in lucem produxeris me, gaude. Vade; et rogo, ulterius non me appelles: recentem enim mihi renovasti dolorem.*

Et acceptis ducentis aureis abscessit de illo loco. Et ait ad eam Athenagoras: 'Quo vadis, Tarsia? Sine effectu laborasti? Num potuimus facere misericordiam et subvenire homini interficienti se?' Et ait ad eum Tarsia: 'Omnia quaecumque potui feci, sed datis mihi CC aureis rogavit ut abscederem, asserens renovato luctu et dolore cruciari.' Et ait ad eam Athenagoras: 'Ego tibi modo CCCC aureos dabo, tantum descende ad eum; refunde ei hos CC quos tibi dedit; provoca eum ad lumen exire dicens ei: "Ego non pecuniam, salutem tibi quaero."'

Et descendens Tarsia ad eum ait: 'Iam si in hoc squalore permanere definisti, pro eo quod pecunia ingenti me honorasti, permittite me tecum in his tenebris miscere sermonem. Si enim parabolarum mearum nodos absolveris, vadam; sin alite, refundam tibi pecuniam quam mihi dedisti et abscedam.' At ille ne videretur pecuniam recipere, simul et cupiens a prudenti puella audire sermonem, ait: 'Licet in malis meis nulla mihi cura suppetit nisi flendi et lugendi, tamen, ut hortamento laetitiae caream, dic quod interrogatura es et abscede. Deprecor ut fletibus meis spatium tribuas.'

42. Et ait ad eum Tarsia:*

'Est domus in terris clara quae voce resultat.
Ipsa domus resonat, tacitus sed non sonat hospes.
Ambo tamen currunt, hospes simul et domus una.

5 Si ergo ut adseris rex es – in mea patria nihil enim rege prudentius esse convenit⁵⁹ – solve mihi quaestionem et vadam.'

Et agitans caput Apollonius ait: 'Ut scias me non esse mentitum: domus quae in terris resonat unda est; hospes huius domus tacitus piscis est, qui simul cum domo currit.' Admirat puella hinc in explanatione magna vere regem esse et acrioribus eum quaestionibus pulsat et ait:

'Dulcis amica ripae, semper vicina profundis,
Suave canens Musis, nigro perfusa colore,
Nuntia sum linguae digitis signata magistri.'

Et ait ad eam Apollonius: 'Dulcis amica dei, quae cantus suos mittit ad caelum,

answer to your words of encouragement, as you deserve. If ever it is given to me to be happy, I may be able to relieve you with the resources of my kingdom; and so perhaps I shall return you to your parents, since you say you are of royal birth. But now take two hundred gold pieces; rejoice as if you had led me into the light. Go away; and please, do not speak any more to me. For you have renewed my recent sorrow.*

Tarsia took the two hundred gold pieces and went away from that place. Athenagoras said to her: 'Where are you going, Tarsia? Have you failed in your work? Could we not do a good deed and help a man who is killing himself?' Tarsia answered: 'I have done all I could, but he gave me two hundred thousand gold sesterces and asked me to go away, declaring that the renewed grief and pain was torture to him. Athenagoras said to her: 'I will give you four hundred gold pieces if you will just go down to him. Give back the two hundred which he gave you; make him come out into the light, say to him, "I am not interested in your money but in your wellbeing"'.

So Tarsia went down to him and said: 'Even if you have decided to stay in this squalor, since you have kindly given me a great deal of money, let me have a talk with you here in the darkness. If you can unknot my riddles, I will go; if not, I will give you back the money that you gave me, and leave.' In order not to look as if he was taking back the money, and also because he wanted to hear the conversation of the clever girl, Apollonius said: 'Although in my troubles I am not interested in anything except weeping and grieving, still, so that I can stop being urged to cheer up, ask your questions and go. Please allow me time for my tears.'

42. Tarsia said to him:*

'There is a house on earth which resounds with a clear voice.
The house itself is full of sound, but the silent inhabitant makes none.

But both move swiftly, inhabitant and house together.

Now if as you claim you are a king – for in my country it is not proper for anyone to be cleverer than the king⁵⁹ – answer this riddle and I will go.'

Apollonius nodded and said: 'So that you know that I was not lying: the house which resounds over the earth is the sea; the silent inhabitant of this house is the fish, which moves swiftly with the house.' The girl was impressed by this clever interpretation which showed that he really was a king, and she pressed him with more difficult riddles. She said:

'The sweet friend of the bank, always close to deep water,
Singing sweetly to the Muses, dyed black,

I am the messenger of the tongue, sealed by the master's fingers.'

Apollonius said to her: 'The sweet friend of the god who sends her songs up to

⁵⁹ RB: 'Si rex es, ut asseris, in patria tua – rege enim nihil convenit esse prudentius –'

⁵⁹ RB: 'If you are a king, as you claim, in your own country – for a king ought to be cleverer than everyone – ...'

15 canna est, ripae semper vicina, quia iuxta aquas sedes collocatas habet. Haec nigro perfusa colore nuntia est linguae, quod vox per eam transit.'

Item ait ad eum puella:

'Longa feror velox, formosa filia silvae,
Innumera pariter comitum stipata caterva.
20 Curro vias multas, vestigia nulla relinquo.'

Item agitans caput Apollonius ait ad eam: 'O, si liceret mihi longum deponere luctum, ostenderem tibi quae ignoras. Tamen⁶⁰ respondeo quaestionibus tuis; miror enim te in tam tenera aetate talem prudentiam habere. Nam longa quae fertur arbor est navis, formosa filia silvae; fertur velox vento pellente, stipata catervis; currit vias multas, sed vestigia nulla relinquit.'

Item puella inflammata prudentia quaestionum⁶¹ ait ad eum:

'Per rotas sedes innoxius introit ignis:
Circumdat flammis hinc inde vallata, nec uror;
Nuda domus est et nudus ibi convenit hospes.'

30 Ait ad eam Apollonius: 'Ego si istum luctum possem deponere, innocens intrarem per istum ignem. Intrarem enim balneum, ubi hinc inde flammae per tubulos surgunt; ubi nuda domus est, quia nihil intus habet praeter sedilia; ubi nudus sine vestibus ingreditur hospes.'

Item ait ad eum puella:

'Mucro mihi geminus ferro coniungitur uno.
Cum vento lucto, cum gurgite pugno profundo.
Scrutor aquas medias, imas quoque mordeo terras.'

Respondit ei Apollonius: 'Quae te sedentem in hac nave continet, ancora est, quae mucrone gemino ferro contingitur uno; quae cum vento luctatur et cum gurgite profundo; quae aquas medias scrutatur, imas quoque morsu tenens terras.'

Item ait ad eum puella:

'Ipsa gravis non sum, sed lymphae mihi pondus inhaeret.
Viscera tota tument patulis diffusa cavernis.
Intus lymphae latet, sed non se sponte profundit.'

45 Respondit ei Apollonius: 'Spongia cum sit levis, aqua gravata tument patulis diffusa cavernis, quae se non sponte profundit.'

43. Item ait ad eum puella:

'Non sum compta comis et non sum compta capillis.
Intus enim mihi crines sunt quos non vidit ullus.
Meque manibus mittunt manibusque remittor in auras.'

5 Apollonius ait: 'Hanc ego Pentapoli naufragus habui ducem ut regi amicus ef-

heaven is the reed, always close to the bank, because it makes its home next to the water. It is dyed black, it is the messenger of the tongue, because the voice is conveyed through it.'

Next the girl said to him:

'Long lovely daughter of the forest, I travel fast,
Crowded round by an innumerable throng of companions.
I run over many roads, yet I leave no tracks.'

Nodding again Apollonius said to her: 'If only I could put aside my long grief, I would show you what you do not know. But⁶⁰ I will answer your riddles; it amazes me that you are so clever at such a tender age. The long tree which travels, the lovely daughter of the forest, is a ship. It travels fast with a following wind, in a crowd of companions. It travels along many roads, but leaves no tracks.'

Excited by the cleverness of the riddles⁶¹, the girl asked another:

'The fire goes through the whole house without harm:
The walled area is surrounded by flames on every side, but I am
not burned;

The house is naked, and so is the guest who arrives there.'

Apollonius said: 'If only I could give up this mourning, I would go in through that fire unharmed. For I would go into a bath, where flames rise through pipes on every side; where the house is naked, because it has nothing in it but benches; where the guest goes in naked, without clothes.'

Next the girl said to him:

'I have a double point joined in one piece of iron.
I struggle with the wind, I fight with the deep current.
I explore the middle waters, and also bite the earth at the bottom.'

Apollonius answered her: 'It is the anchor, which holds you still as you sit in this ship. It has two points joined in one piece of iron. It struggles with the wind and with the deep current. It explores the middle waters, and bites the earth at the bottom.'

Next the girl said to him:

'I am not heavy myself, but a weight of water clings to me.
All my innards are swollen, extended in deep hollows.
The water hides inside, and does not flow out spontaneously.'

Apollonius replied: 'Although a sponge is light, when heavy with water it swells and is extended in deep hollows, and the water does not flow out spontaneously.'

43. Then the girl said to him:

'I am not adorned with tresses or with hair.
But inside me there is hair which no one sees.
Hands throw me, and by hands I am tossed back in the air.'

Apollonius said: 'I had this for a guide when I was shipwrecked at Pentapolis, so

⁶⁰ RB: 'ne ideo tacere videar ut pecuniam recipiam . . .'

⁶¹ RB: solutionum

⁶⁰ RB: 'so that I don't seem to be keeping silent to get my money back . . .'

⁶¹ RB: answers

ficerer. Nam sphaera est, quae non est vincta comis et non est nudata capillis, quia intus plena est; haec manibus missa manibusque remittitur.'

Item ad eum ait puella:

'Nulla mihi certa est, nulla est peregrina figura.

Fulgor inest intus radiantri luce coniscus,

Qui nihil ostendit, nisi si quid viderit ante.'

Respondens Apollonius ait: 'Nulla certa figura est speculo, quia mutatur aspectu; nulla peregrina figura, quia hoc ostendit quod contra se habet.'

Item ait puella ad eum:

'Quattuor aequales currunt ex arte sorores

Sic quasi certantes, cum sit labor omnibus unus,

Et prope cum sint pariter non se perringere possunt.'

Et ait ad eam Apollonius: 'Quattuor similes sorores forma et habitu rotae sunt, quae ex arte currunt quasi certantes; et cum sint sibi prope, nulla nullam potest contingere.'

Item ad eum ait puella:

'Nos sumus ad caelum quae scandimus alta petentes,

Concordi fabrica quas unus conserit ordo.

Quicumque alta petunt, per nos comitantur ad auras.'

Et ait ad eam: 'Per deum te obtestor ne ulterius me ad laetandum provoces, ne videar insultare mortuis meis. Nam gradus scalae alta petentes, aequales mansionem manentes uno ordine conseruntur; et alta quicumque petunt, per eos comitantur ad auras.'

44. Et his dictis ait: 'Ecce habes alios centum aureos, et recede a me, ut memoriam mortuorum meorum defleam.' At vero puella dolens tantae prudentiae virum mori velle – nefarium est – refundens aureos in sinum et adprehendens lugubrem vestem eius ad lucem conabatur trahere. At ille impellens eam conuere fecit.⁶² Quae cum cecidisset, de naribus eius sanguis coepit egredi, et sedens puella coepit flere et cum magno maerore dicere: 'O ardua potestas caelorum, quae me pateris innocentem tantis calamitatibus ab ipsis cunabulis fatigare! Nam statim ut nata sum in mari inter fluctus et procellas, parturiens me mater mea secundis ad stomachum redeuntibus coagulato sanguine mortua est, et sepultura ei terrae denegata est. Quae tamen ornata a patre meo regalibus ornamentis et

⁶² RB: Et his dictis misit caput super Apollonium et strictis manibus complexa dixit: 'Quid te tantis malis affligis? Exaudi vocem meam et deprecantem respice virginem, quia tantae prudentiae virum mori velle nefarium est. Si coniugem desideras, deus restituit; si filiam, salvam et incolumem invenies. Et praesta petenti quod te precibus rogo.' Et tenens lugubrem eius manum ad lumen conabatur trahere. Tunc Apollonius in iracundiam versus surrexit et calce eam percussit, et impulsus virgo cecidit. Et de genu eius coepit sanguis effluere . . .

that I became the king's friend. It is a ball, which is not covered with hair, but is not devoid of hair either; for it is full of hair inside. It is thrown by hand and returned by hand.'

Then the girl said to him:

'I have no fixed shape, no foreign shape.

There is a radiance in me, flashing with bright light,

But it shows nothing except what it has seen before.'

Apollonius answered: 'There is no fixed shape in a mirror, for it changes in appearance; there is no foreign shape, because it shows what is facing it.'

Next the girl said:

'Four identical sisters run skilfully

As if racing, although they all share the same work,

And even though they are close together, they cannot touch.'

Apollonius said to her: 'The four sisters identical in shape and behaviour are wheels, which run skilfully as if racing; and although they are close together, none of them can touch another one.'

Then the girl said to him:

'We are the ones who seek the heights, climbing to the sky,

We are of matching workmanship, one sequence links us.

Whoever seeks the heights, we accompany him aloft.'

Apollonius answered: 'I beg you in God's name not to rouse me further to be cheerful, in case I seem disrespectful to my dead. The rungs of a ladder seek the heights, remaining equal in their positioning and linked in a single sequence. Whoever seeks the heights is accompanied aloft by them.'

44. After this he said: 'Here, take another hundred gold pieces and go away, so that I can weep over the memory of my dead.' But the girl was sad that such a clever man wanted to die – it was shocking. She poured the gold back into his lap, took hold of his mourning clothes, and tried to drag him into the light. But he pushed her so that she fell down.⁶² When she fell she began to bleed from the nose. The girl sat down and began to cry, and said in deep sorrow: 'Relentless heavenly power, who allows an innocent girl to be harassed from the cradle by so many disasters! For as soon as I was born at sea, amidst waves and storms, my mother died giving birth to me; the afterbirth went back into her stomach and her blood clotted; she was denied burial on land. But my father adorned her with royal finery, put her in a coffin with twenty thousand gold sesterces, and com-

⁶² RB: When Apollonius had said this Tarsia leaned her head over him, and embracing him rightly she said: 'Why do you torment yourself with such great afflictions? Listen to my words, consider the prayer of a virgin, because it is abominable that such a clever man should want to die. If you long for your wife, God will restore her; if you long for your daughter, you will find her safe and sound. Grant this request for which I am asking and praying.' She took hold of the hand of the grieving man, and tried to drag him towards the light. Then Apollonius became angry: he got up and kicked her with his heel, so that she fell down. Blood began to flow from her knee . . .

deposita in loculum cum viginti sestertiis auri Neptuno tradita est. Me namque in cunabulis posita, Stranguillioni impio et Dionysiadi eius coniugi a patre meo sum tradita cum ornamentis et vestibus regalibus, pro quibus usque ad necis veni perfidiam et iussa sum puniri a servo uno infami, nomine Theophilum. At ille dum voluisset me occidere, eum deprecata sum ut permitteret me testari dominum. Quem cum deprecor, piratae superveniunt qui me vi auferunt et ad istam deferunt provinciam. Atque lenoni impio sum vendita.⁶³

45. Cumque haec et his similia puella flens diceret, in amplexu illius ruens Apollonius coepit flens prae gaudio ei dicere: 'Tu es filia mea Tarsia, tu es spes mea unica, tu es lumen oculorum meorum, conscius quam flens per quattuordecim annis cum matre tua lugeo. Iam lactus moriar, quia rediviva spes mihi est reddita.* Apollonius haec signa audiens exclamavit cum lacrimis voce magna: 'Currite famuli, currite amici et anxianti patri finem imponite.' Qui audientes clamorem cucurrerunt omnes. Currit et Athenagoras, civitatis illius princeps, et invenit Apollonium supra collum Tarsiae flentem et dicentem: 'Haec est filia mea Tarsia quam lugeo, cuius causa redivivas lacrimas et novatum luctum assumpseram. Nam ego sum Apollonius Tyrius, qui te commendavi Stranguillioni. Dic mihi: quae dicta est nurix tua?' Et illa dixit: 'Lycoris.' Apollonius adhuc vehementius clamare coepit: 'Tu es filia mea!' Et illa dixit: 'Si Tarsiam quaeris, ego sum!'

Tunc erigens se et proiectis vestibus lugubribus induit vestes mundissimas, et adprehensam eam osculabatur et flebat. Videns eos Athenagoras utrosque in amplexu cum lacrimis inhaerentes, et ipse amarissime flebat et narrabat qualiter sibi olim hoc ordine puella in lupanari posita universa narrasset, et quantum temporis erat, quod a piratis adducta et distracta fuisset. Et mittens se Athenagoras ad pedes Apollonii dixit: 'Per deum vivum te adiuro, qui te patrem restituit filiae, ne alio viro Tarsiam tradas! Nam ego sum princeps huius civitatis et mea ope permansit virgo.' Apollonius ait: 'Ego huic tantae bonitati et pietati possum esse contrarius? Immo opto, quia votum feci non depositurum me luctum, nisi filiam meam nuptam tradidero. Hoc vero restat ut filia mea vindicetur de hoc lenone quem sustinuit inimicum.'

Et dixit Apollonius: 'Pereat haec civitas.' At ubi auditum est ab Athenagora principe, in publico, in foro, in curia clamare coepit et dicere: 'Currite, cives et nobiles, ne pereat ista civitas⁶⁴.'

46. Concursus magnus et ingens factus est, et tanta commotio fuit populi, ut nullus omnino domi remaneret, neque vir neque femina. Omnibus autem convenientibus dixit Athenagoras: 'Cives Mytilenae civitatis, sciatis Tyrium Apollo-

⁶³ RB: 'Deus, redde Tyrio Apollonio patri meo, qui ut matrem meam lugeret, Stranguillioni et Dionysiadi impiis me dereliquit!'

⁶⁴ RB: 'propter unum infamem.'

mitted her to the sea. As for me, I was put in a cradle, and handed over by my father to wicked Stranguillio and his wife Dionysias, with jewels and splendid clothes. Because of these I was betrayed and nearly murdered: a disreputable servant called Theophilus was ordered to kill me. But as he was about to kill me, I begged him to let me pray to the Lord. As I was praying, some pirates appeared: they carried me off by force, and brought me to this country, and I was sold to a wicked pimp.⁶³

45. As the girl was tearfully saying this and similar things, Apollonius rushed to embrace her and began to speak to her, weeping for joy: 'You are my daughter Tarsia, you are my one hope, you are the light of my eyes: for you, and for your mother, I have been weeping guiltily for fourteen years. Now I shall die happy, for my hope has been reborn and returned to me.* When Apollonius heard this revealing story, he cried out tearfully in a loud voice: 'Hurry, servants, hurry, friends, and put an end to a father's anxiety.' When they heard the noise they all came running. Athenagoras, the prince of the city, ran too, and found Apollonius weeping on Tarsia's neck and saying: 'This is my daughter Tarsia, whom I have been mourning. It was for her that I started weeping and grieving again. For I am Apollonius of Tyre, who entrusted you to Stranguillio. Tell me, who was your nurse?' And she said: 'Lycoris.' Apollonius began to shout even more loudly: 'You are my daughter!' And she said: 'If you are looking for Tarsia, I am she.'

Then Apollonius got up and changed his mourning dress for very elegant clothes, and hugged her and kissed her as he wept. When Athenagoras saw them embracing and weeping, he too wept very bitterly. He explained how the girl had once told him her whole story in sequence when she was put in the brothel, and how long it was since she had been brought by the pirates and sold. Then Athenagoras threw himself at Apollonius' feet and said: 'By the living God, who has restored you as father to your daughter, I beg you you not to marry Tarsia to any other man! For I am the prince of this city, and through my help she has remained a virgin.' Apollonius said: 'How can I be hostile to such goodness and compassion? Indeed I am willing, because I made a vow not to give up my mourning until I had given my daughter in marriage. But it remains for my daughter to be revenged on the pimp whose hostility she endured.'

Apollonius said: 'Let this city be destroyed.' When prince Athenagoras heard this, he began to call out in the streets, in the forum, in the senate house, saying: 'Hurry, citizens and nobles, or the city will be destroyed⁶⁴.'

46. An enormous crowd gathered, and there was such an uproar among the people that absolutely no one, man or woman, remained at home. When they were all gathered together, Athenagoras said: 'Citizens of Mytilene, let me in-

⁶³ RB: 'God, restore me to my father, Apollonius of Tyre, who left me with wicked Stranguillio and Dionysias so that he could mourn my mother!'

⁶⁴ RB: 'because of one wicked man.'

5 nium⁶⁵ huc venisse et ecce classes navium: properat cum multis armatis eversurus istam provinciam causa lenonis infaustissimi, qui Tarsiam ipsius emit filiam et in prostibulo posuit. Ut ergo salvetur ista civitas, mittatur et vindicet se de uno infami ut non omnes periclitemur.¹

10 His auditis populi ab auriculis eum comprehenderunt. Ducitur leno ad forum vinctis a tergo manibus. Fit tribunal ingens in foro, et induentes Apollonium regalem vestrem deposito omni squalore luctuoso quod habuit atque detonso capite diadema imponunt ei et cum filia sua Tarsia tribunal ascendit. Et tenens eam in amplexu coram omni populo lacrimis impediabatur loqui. Athenagoras autem vix manu impetrat a plebe ut taceant. Quibus silentibus ait Athenagoras: 'Cives Mytilenae, quos repentina pietas in unum congregavit: videte Tarsiam a patre suo esse cognitam, quam leno cupidissimus ad nos expoliandos usque in hodiernum diem depressit; quae vestra pietate virgo permansit. Ut ergo plenius vestrae felicitati gratias referat, eius procurate vindictam.'

20 At vero omnes una voce clamaverunt dicentes: 'Leno vivus ardeat et bona omnia eius puellae addicantur!' Atque his dictis leno igni est traditus. Villicus vero eius cum universis puellis et facultatibus Tarsiae virgini traditur. Cui ait Tarsia: 'Redonavi tibi vitam, quia beneficio tuo virgo permansi.' Et donavit ei ducenta talenta auri et libertatem. Deinde cunctis puellis coram se praesentatis dixit: 'Quicquid de corpore vestro illi infausto contulistis ut habeatis vobis, illud redonavi, et quia mecum verumtamen servistis, ex hoc iam mecum liberae estote.'

47. Erigens se ergo Tyrius Apollonius his dictis populo alloquitur: 'Gratias pietati vestrae refero, venerandi et piissimi cives, quorum longa fides pietatem praebuit et quierem tribuit et <...> salutem et exhibuit gloriam. ⁶⁶Vestrum est quod fraudulenta mors cum suo luctu detecta est; vestrum est quod virginitas nulla bella sustinuit; vestrum est quod paternis amplexibus unica restituta est filia. Pro hoc tanto munere condono huic civitati vestrae ad restauranda omnia moenia auri talenta C.' Et haec dicens eis in praesenti dari iussit. At vero cives accipientes aurum fuderunt ei statuam ingentem in proa navis stantem et caput lenonis calcantem, filiam suam in dextro brachio tenentem, et in ea scripserunt: TYRIO APOLLONIO RESTITUTORI AEDIIUM NOSTRORUM ET TARSIAE PUDICISSIMAE VIRGINITATEM SERVANTI ET CASUM VILISSIMUM INCURRENTI UNIVERSUS POPULUS

⁶⁵ RB: 'regem magnum'

⁶⁶ RB: 'Vestrum est quod redivivis vulneribus rediviva vita successit; ...'

form you that Apollonius of Tyre⁶⁵ has arrived here – look, there are the ships of his fleet. He is pressing forward with many armed men to destroy this province because of the accursed pimp who bought his daughter Tarsia and put her in a brothel. So to save the city, the pimp must be handed over: let Apollonius take revenge on one wicked man, so that we are not all in danger.'

When the people heard this, they seized the pimp by the ears; he was led to the forum with his hands tied behind his back. There was a huge platform in the forum. When Apollonius had taken off all his filthy mourning clothes they dressed him in royal costume; after cutting his hair they put a crown on his head; and with his daughter Tarsia he mounted the platform. He took her in his arms in front of all the people, but could not speak for tears. With difficulty Athenagoras succeeded in silencing the people with his hand. When they were silent, Athenagoras said: 'Citizens of Mitylene, whom your prompt sense of urgent duty has gathered here: you see that Tarsia, whom the greedy pimp has oppressed in order to ruin us up to this very day, has been recognized by her father. Through your kindness she remained a virgin. Take revenge on the pimp, so that she can thank you even more for your good fortune.'

But they all cried out with one voice: 'Let the pimp be burned alive, and let all his wealth be awarded to the girl!' At these words the pimp was consigned to the flames. But his overseer and all the girls and all his wealth were handed over to the maiden Tarsia. She said to the overseer: 'I have given you your life, because it was through your goodwill that I remained a virgin.' And she gave him two hundred talents of gold and his freedom. Then all the girls were brought before her, and she said to them: 'Whatever you earned for the accursed pimp with your bodies, I give it back to you to keep; and indeed because you were slaves with me, you shall be free with me from now on.'

47. Then Apollonius of Tyre got up and addressed the people in these words: 'Most honourable and worthy citizens, I thank you for your kindness; it was your longlasting loyalty which created charity and offered peace and <...> health and produced glory for me. ⁶⁶It is your doing that false death and the subsequent mourning have been exposed; your doing that a virgin did not endure any battles; your doing that an only daughter has been restored to her father's embrace. For this great service, I donate to this city of yours one hundred talents of gold, for the restoration of all the walls.' After this speech he gave orders for the money to be handed over to them at once. The citizens accepted the gold, and they cast a huge statue of him standing on the prow of a ship, with his heel on the pimp's head, and his daughter clasped in his right arm. The inscription read: IN GREAT AFFECTION AND AS A SIGN OF ETERNAL HONOUR AND REMEMBRANCE, THE ENTIRE POPULATION OF MITYLENE GAVE THIS STATUE TO APOLLONIUS OF TYRE, FOR RESTORING OUR BUILDINGS, AND TO THE MOST CHASTE TARSIA, FOR

⁶⁵ RB: 'the great king'

⁶⁶ RB: 'It is your doing that renewed life has succeeded renewed wounds; ...'

OB NIMIUM AMOREM AETERNUM DECUS MEMORIAE DEDIT. Quid multa? Inter paucos dies tradidit filiam suam Athenagorae principi cum ingenti honore ac civitatis laetitia.

48. Et exinde cum suis omnibus et cum genero atque filia navigavit, volens per Tarsum proficiscens redire ad patriam suam. Vidit in somnis quendam angelico habitu sibi dicentem: 'Apolloni, dic gubernatori tuo ad Ephesum iter dirigat; ubi dum veneris, ingredere templum Dianae cum filia et genero, et omnes casus tuos quos a iuvenilī aetate es passus, expone per ordinem. Post haec veniens Tarsum vindica innocentem filiam tuam.' Expergetactus Apollonius excitat filiam et generum et indicat somnium. At illi dixerunt: 'Fac, domine, quod iubet.' Ille vero iubet gubernatorem suum Ephesum petere. Perveniunt felici cursu. Descendens Apollonius cum suis templum Dianae perit, in quo templo coniunx eius inter sacerdotes principatum tenebat. Erat enim effigie satis decora et omni castitatis amore assueta, ut nulla tam grata esset Dianae nisi ipsa. Interveniens Apollonius in templum Dianae cum suis, rogat sibi aperiri sacrarium, ut in conspectu Dianae omnes casus suos exponeret.

Nuntiatur hoc illi maiori omnium sacerdotum venisse nescio quem regem cum genero et filia cum magnis donis, haec et ralia volentem in conspectu Dianae recitare. At illa audiens regem advenisse induit se regium habitum, ornavit caput gemmis et in veste purpurea venit, stipata catervis famularum. Templum ingreditur. Quam videns Apollonius cum filia sua et genero corruerunt ad pedes eius. Tantis enim splendor pulchritudinis eius emanabat ut ipsam esse putarent deam Dianam. Interea aperto sacrario oblatisque muneribus coepit in conspectu Dianae haec effari atque cum fletu magno dicere: 'Ego cum ab adolescentia mea rex nobilis appellarer⁶⁷ et ad omnem scientiam pervenissem quae a nobilibus et regibus exercetur, regis iniqui Antiochi quaestionem exsolvi, ut filiam eius in matrimonio acciperem. Sed ille foedissima sorte sociatus ei, cuius pater a natura fuerat constitutus, per impietatem coniunx effectus est atque me machinabatur occidere. Quem dum fugio, naufragus factus sum et eo usque a Cyrenensi rege Archistrate suscepsum, ut filiam suam meruissem accipere. Quae mecum ad regnum percipiendum venire desiderans, hanc filiam parvulam – quam coram te, magna Diana, praesentari in somnis angelo admonente iussisti – postquam in navi eam peperit, emisit spiritum. Indui eam honestum regium dignumque habitum sepulturae et in loculum deposui cum XX sestertiis auri, ut ubi inventa fuisset, ipsa sibi testis esset, ut digne sepeliretur. Hanc vero meam filiam commendavi iniquissimis hominibus Stranguillioni et Dionysiadi, et duxi me in

⁶⁷ RB: 'natus Tyro, Apollonius appellatus'

KEEPING HER VIRGINITY IN THE FACE OF THE MOST DEMEANING MISFORTUNE. To cut a long story short, in a few days Apollonius gave his daughter in marriage to Prince Athenagoras, amidst great ceremony and popular rejoicing.

48. Then he set sail with all his men and with his son-in-law and daughter, intending to make for Tarsus and return to his own land. In a dream he saw someone who looked like an angel, who said to him: 'Apollonius, tell your helmsman to steer for Ephesus. When you arrive there, go into the temple of Diana with your daughter and son-in-law, and recount in order all the misfortunes which you have suffered from your youth on. After that go to Tarsus and avenge your innocent daughter.' When Apollonius woke up, he roused his daughter and son-in-law and told them his dream. They said: 'Lord, do what was ordered.' So he directed the helmsman to make for Ephesus. They arrived after a successful journey. Apollonius disembarked with his family and went to the temple of Diana, where his wife was the chief priestess. For she was very gracious in appearance, and accustomed to total devotion to chastity, so that no one was more pleasing to Diana than she. Apollonius came into the temple with his family and asked for the shrine to be opened for him, so that he could recount all his misfortunes in the presence of Diana.

The chief priestess was informed that an unknown king had arrived with his son-in-law and daughter, and with great gifts, and that he wanted to tell some story in the presence of Diana. But when she heard that a king had arrived, she put on royal clothes, adorned her head with jewels, and came dressed in purple, accompanied by a throng of female servants. She came into the temple. When Apollonius saw her, he and his daughter and son-in-law fell at her feet. Such was the splendour that radiated from her beauty that they thought she was the goddess Diana herself. Meanwhile the shrine had been opened and the gifts had been offered. In Diana's presence Apollonius began to speak, weeping profusely: 'From my youth I have borne the title of a noble king,⁶⁷ and I have mastered all the arts which are practised by nobles and kings. I solved the riddle of wicked king Antiochus in order to marry his daughter. But he had a relationship of the most horrible kind with the girl whose father he had been appointed by nature; flouting morality, he became her husband, and plotted to kill me. While I was fleeing from him I was shipwrecked, and was taken in by Archistrates the king of Cyrene, so that I was found worthy of marrying his daughter. She wanted to come with me to take possession of my kingdom: after she bore this little daughter (whom you ordered me in a dream at an angel's bidding to bring before you, great Diana) on board ship, she died. I dressed her in splendid clothes suitable for royalty and put her in a coffin with twenty thousand gold sesterces, so that when she was found, she would be her own witness, so that she would be suitably buried. As for this daughter of mine, I entrusted her to the care of Stranguillio and Dionysias, most wicked creatures, and took myself to Egypt for

⁶⁷ RB: 'born in Tyre, Apollonius by name.'

35 *Ægypto per annos XIII uxorem flens fortiter, et postea venio ut filiam meam
reciperem. Dixerunt mihi quod esset mortua. Iterum cum redivivo involverer
luctu, post matris atque filiae mortem cupienti exitum vitam mihi reddidisti.*

49. Cumque haec et his similia Apollonius narrans diceret,⁶⁸ mittit vocem
magnam clamans uxor eius dicens: 'Ego sum coniunx tua, Archistraris regis filia!',
et mittens se in amplexus eius coepit dicere: 'Tu es Tyrius Apollonius meus, tu es
magister qui docta manu me docuisti, tu es qui me a patre meo Archistrate
5 accepisti, tu es quem adamavi non libidinis causa sed sapientiae ducem! Ubi est
filia mea?' Et ostendit ei Tarsiam et dixit ei: 'Ecce, haec est!'

10 Sonat in tota Epheso Tyrium Apollonium recognovisse suam coniugem, quam
ipsi sacerdotem habebant. Et facta est laetitia omni civitati maxima, coronantur
plateae, organa disponuntur, fit a civibus convivium, laetantur omnes pariter. Et
constituit loco suo ipsa sacerdotem quae ei secunda erat et cara. Et cum omnium
Ephesiorum gaudio et lacrimis, cum planctu amarissimo, eo quod eos relinqueret,
vale dicens cum marito et filia et genero navem ascendit.

50. ⁶⁹Et constituit in loco suo regem Athenagoram generum suum, et cum
eodem et filia et cum exercitu navigans Tarsum civitatem venit. Apollonius
statim iubet comprehendere Stranguillionem et Dionysiadem, et sedens pro
tribunali in foro adduci sibi illos praecipit. Quibus adductis coram omnibus
5 Apollonius ait: 'Cives beatissimi Tarsi, numquid Tyrius Apollonius alicui vestrum
in aliqua re ingratus extitit?' At illi una voce clamaverunt dicentes: 'Te regem, te
patrem patriae et diximus et in perpetuum dicimus: pro te mori optavimus et
optamus, cuius ope famis periculum vel mortem transcendimus. Hoc et statua tua
a nobis posita in biga testatur.'

10 Apollonius ait ad eos: 'Commendavi filiam meam Stranguillioni et Dionysiadi
suae coniugi; hanc mihi reddere nolunt.' Stranguillio ait: 'Per regni tui clemen-
tiam, quia fati munus implevit.' Apollonius ait: 'Videte, cives Tarsi, non sufficit
quantum ad suam malignitatem quod homicidium perpetratum fecerunt: insuper
et per regni mei vires putaverunt perjurandum. Ecce, ostendam vobis ex hoc
15 quod visuri estis et testimoniis vobis probabo.' Et proferens filiam Apollonius

⁶⁸ RB: levavit se Archistrates uxor ipsius et rapuit eum in amplexu. Apollonius nesciens esse coniugem suam repellit eam a se. At illa cum lacrimis . . .

⁶⁹ RB: Veniens igitur Tyrius Apollonius Antiochiam, ubi regnum reservatum suscepit, pergit inde Tyrum . . .

fourteen years, mourning deeply for my wife. Then I came to fetch my daughter. They told me that she was dead. Again I was plunged into renewed grief, and longed to die now that mother and daughter were dead, but you have given me back life.'

49. While Apollonius was recounting this and other things of the same sort,⁶⁸ his wife gave a great cry and said: 'I am your wife, the daughter of King Archistrates!' And throwing herself into his arms she began to speak: 'You are my Apollonius of Tyre, you are the master who taught me with skilful hand, you are the man who received me from my father Archistrates, you are the man with whom I fell in love not out of lust, but as a guide to wisdom. Where is my daughter?' He showed her Tarsia and said to her: 'Look, here she is!'

All Ephesus was ringing with the news that Apollonius of Tyre had recognized as his wife the woman whom they themselves had as a priestess. There was great rejoicing throughout the city: garlands were hung in the streets, musical instruments were set up in several places, all the citizens feasted and celebrated together. Apollonius' wife appointed in her place the woman who was next to her in rank, and dear to her. Amid the rejoicing and tears of all the Ephesians, and very bitter lamenting that she was leaving them, she said goodbye and boarded the ship with her husband and daughter and son-in-law.

50. ⁶⁹And he established his son-in-law Athenagoras as king in his place. Sailing on with him and his daughter and his army he came to Tarsus. At once Apollonius gave orders that Stranguillio and Dionysias should be arrested and brought to him as he sat on the judgement-seat in the forum. When they had been brought, he said in front of everyone: 'Most fortunate citizens of Tarsus, has Apollonius of Tyre shown himself ungrateful to any of you in any matter?' But they shouted unanimously: 'We said that you were our king and the father of our country, and we say so forever; we were willing to die for you, and we still are, because with your help we overcame the danger of famine and death. The proof of this is the statue of you in a chariot that we put up.'

Apollonius said to them: 'I entrusted my daughter to Stranguillio and Dionysias his wife. They refuse to return her to me.' Stranguillio said: 'By your royal mercy, because she has used up her allotted span.' Apollonius said: 'You see, citizens of Tarsus, as for their wickedness, it is not enough that they have committed a murder, on top of that they have decided to commit perjury, invoking my royal power. Look, I will show you visible evidence, and prove it to you with witnesses.' Apollonius brought forward his daughter before all the

⁶⁸ RB: his wife Archistrates got up and seized him in her arms. Apollonius, not knowing that she was his wife, pushed her away. But she wept and . . .

⁶⁹ RB: So Apollonius of Tyre came to Antioch, where he received the kingdom which had been kept for him, and from there proceeded to Tyre . . .

coram omnibus populis ait: 'Ecce, adest filia mea Tarsia!'⁷⁰ Mulier mala, ut vidit eam, scelestas Dionysias, imo corpore contremuit. Mirantur cives.

Tarsia iubet in conspectu suo adduci Theophilum villicum. Quique cum adductus fuisset, ait ad eum Tarsia: 'Theophile, si debitis tormentis et sanguini tuo cupis esse consultum et a me mereri indulgentiam, clara voce dicito, quis tibi allocutus est ut me interficeres?' Theophilus ait: 'Domina mea Dionysias.' Tunc omnes cives sub testificatione confessione facta et addita vera ratione confusi rapientes Stranguillonem et Dionysiadem tulerunt extra civitatem et lapidibus eos occiderunt et ad bestias terrae et volucres caeli in campo iactaverunt, ut etiam corpora eorum terrae sepulturae negarentur. Volentes autem Theophilum occidere, interventu Tarsiae non tangitur. Ait enim Tarsia: 'Cives piissimi, nisi ad testandum dominum horarum mihi spatium tribuisset, modo me vestra felicitas non defendisset.' Tum a praesenti Theophilo libertatem cum praemio donavit⁷¹.

51. Itaque Apollonius pro hac re laetitiam populo addens, munera restituens, restaurat universas thermas, moenia publica, murorum turres. Restituens moratur ibi cum suis omnibus diebus XV. Postea vero vale dicens civibus navigat ad Pentapolim Cyrenaeam; pervenit feliciter. Ingredditur ad regem Archistratem, socerum suum.⁷² Et vidit filiam cum marito et Tarsiam neptem suam cum marito; regis filios venerabatur et osculo suscipit Apollonium et filiam suam, cum quibus iugiter integro uno anno laetatus est perdurans. Post haec perfecta aetate moritur in eorum manibus, dimittens medietatem regni sui Apollonio et medietatem filiae suae.

In illo tempore peractis omnibus iuxta mare deambulat Apollonius. Vidit piscatorem illum a quo naufragus susceptus fuerat, qui ei medium suum dedit tribunarium, et iubet famulis suis ut eum comprehenderent et ad suum ducerent palatium. Tunc ut vidit se piscator trahi ad palatium se putavit ad occidendum praebere. Sed ubi ingressus est palatium, Tyrius Apollonius sedens cum sua coniuge eum ad se praecipit adduci et ait ad coniugem: 'Domina regina et coniunx pudica, hic est paranymphus meus qui mihi opem tribuit et ut ad te venirem iter ostendit.' Et intuens eum Apollonius ait: 'O benignissime vetule, ego sum Tyrius

⁷⁰ RB: Scelerata mulier ait: 'Bone domine, quid? Tu ipse titulum legisti monumenti!' Apollonius exclamavit: 'Domina Tarsia, nata dulcis, si quid tamen apud inferos habes, relinque Tartaream domum et genitoris tui vocem exaudi.' Puella de post tribunal regio habitu circumdata capite velato processit et revelata facie malarum mulieri dixit: 'Dionysias, saluto te ego ab inferis revocata.'

⁷¹ RB: et sceleratae filiam secum Tarsia tulit.

⁷² RB: Coronatur civitas, ponuntur organa. Gaudet in ultima senectute sua rex Archistrates; . . .

people and said: 'Look, here is my daughter Tarsia!'⁷⁰ When the evil woman, wicked Dionysias, saw her she trembled all over. The citizens were amazed.

Tarsia ordered that Theophilus the overseer be brought into her presence. When he was brought, Tarsia said to him: 'Theophilus, if you want to be excused the torture and death which you deserve, and to earn indulgence from me, say in a clear voice who ordered you to murder me.' Theophilus said: 'My mistress Dionysias.' After this evidence, when a confession had been made and the true account had been given too, the citizens rushed together, seized Stranguillio and Dionysias, took them outside the city, stoned them to death, and threw their bodies on the ground for the beasts of the earth and birds of the air, so as also to deny their corpses burial in the earth. They wanted to kill Theophilus too, but because Tarsia intervened he was not touched. For she said: 'Most worthy citizens, if he had not given me time to call on the Lord, even your good fortune would not have protected me.' Then she gave Theophilus his freedom on the spot, and a reward⁷¹.

51. So Apollonius added to the public rejoicing in return for this: he restored public works, he rebuilt the public baths, the city walls, and the towers on the walls. He and all his people stayed for fifteen days during the rebuilding. But then he said goodbye to the citizens and sailed to Pentapolis in Cyrene, and arrived there safely. He went in to King Archistrates, his father-in-law.⁷² Archistrates saw his daughter with her husband, and his granddaughter Tarsia with her husband. He greeted the children of the king with honour, and received Apollonius and his own daughter with a kiss. He spent a whole year in continuous celebration with them; then when his life came to an end he died in their arms, leaving half the kingdom to Apollonius and half to his own daughter.

At the time when all this had happened, Apollonius was walking by the sea when he saw the fisherman who took him in after the shipwreck and gave him half of his cloak. He ordered his servants to seize him and bring him to the palace. When the fisherman saw that he was being taken to the palace, he thought he was going to be killed. But when he came into the palace, Apollonius of Tyre, who was sitting with his wife, ordered the fisherman to be brought to him, and said to his wife: 'Lady queen and chaste wife, this is my "best man", who helped me and showed me the way to come to you.' Looking at him Apollonius

⁷⁰ RB: The wicked woman said: 'What, good lord? You yourself read the inscription on the tomb!' Apollonius cried: 'Lady Tarsia, sweet daughter, if you can do anything among the dead, leave the house of Tartarus and obey the voice of your parent.' The girl came out from behind the judgement-seat, dressed in splendid clothes and with her head veiled; revealing her face she said to the wicked woman: 'Dionysias, I who have been summoned from the dead greet you.'

⁷¹ RB: and she took the wicked woman's daughter with her.

⁷² RB: The city was decorated with garlands and musical instruments were set up. In his extreme old age, King Archistrates rejoiced.

Apollonius, cui tu dedisti dimidium tuum tribunarium.' Et donavit ei ducenta sestertia auri, servos et ancillas, vestes et argentum secundum cor suum, et fecit eum comitem, usque dum viveret.

Hellenicus autem, qui, quando persequebatur eum rex Antiochus, indicaverat ei omnia et nihil ab eo recipere voluit, secutus est eum et procedenti Apollonio obtulit se ei et dixit: 'Domine rex, memor esto Hellenici servi tui.' At ille apprehendens manum eius erexit eum et suscepit osculum; et fecit eum comitem et donavit illi multas divitias.

His rebus expletis genuit de coniuge sua filium, quem regem in loco avi sui Archistratis constituit. Ipse autem cum sua coniuge vixit annis LXXIII. Regnavit et tenuit regnum Antiochiae et Tyri et Cyrenensium; et quietam atque felicem vitam vixit cum coniuge sua.⁷³ Peractis annis quot superius diximus in pace atque senectute bona defuncti sunt.

Explicit liber Apollonii.

⁷³ RB: Casus suos suorumque ipse descripsit et duo volumina fecit: unum Dianae in templo Ephesiorum, aliud in biblioteca sua exposuit.

said: 'Most generous old man, I am Apollonius of Tyre, to whom you gave half your cloak.' He gave him two hundred thousand gold sesterces, servants and maids, clothes and silver to his heart's content, and made him a count for the rest of his life.

But then Hellenicus, who told Apollonius everything when Antiochus was persecuting him and would not accept anything from him, followed him and presented himself as Apollonius was walking along and said to him: 'Lord king, remember your servant Hellenicus.' Apollonius took him by the hand, raised him up and kissed him. He made him a count and gave him great wealth.

When all this had been settled, Apollonius' wife bore him a son, whom he made king in the place of his grandfather Archistrates. Apollonius himself lived with his wife for seventy-four years. He ruled Antioch and Tyre and Cyrene as his kingdom, and led a peaceful and happy life with his wife.⁷³ At the end of the time we have mentioned, they died in peace and virtuous old age.

Here ends the book of Apollonius.

⁷³ RB: He himself wrote an account of all his own and his family's misfortunes, and made two copies: he displayed one in the temple of Diana of the Ephesians, and the other in his own library.