

<p>(Dryden translation, 1700) He stopped, and weeping said: "O friend! ev'n here The Monuments of Trojan woes appear! Our known disasters fill ev'n foreign lands: See there, where old unhappy Priam stands! Ev'n the mute walls relate the warrior's fame And Trojan Griefs the Tyrians' pity claim."</p>	<p>(Fairclough translation, 1916) He stopped and weeping cried: "What land, Achates, what tract on earth is now not full of our sorrow? Lo, Priam! Here, too, virtue has its due rewards; here, too, there are tears for misfortune and mortal sorrows touch the heart."</p>
<p>(Conington-Symonds (-Claussen), 1872) He stopped short, and breaking into tears, "What place is there left?" he cries. "Achates, what clime on earth that is not full of our sad story? See there Priam. Here, too, worth finds its due reward; here, too, there are tears for human fortune, and hearts that are touched by mortality."</p>	<p>(Humphries translation, 1951) . . . He is moved to tears. "What place in the world," he asks Achates "Is empty of our sorrow? There is Priam! Look! even here are rewards for praise, There are tears for things, and what men suffer touches The human heart."</p>
<p>(J.W. Mackail, 1885) He stopped and cried weeping, "What land is left, Achates, what tract on earth that is not full of our agony? Behold Priam! Here, too, is the meed of honor, here are tears over fortune, and mortal estate touches the soul."</p>	<p>(C. Day Lewis translation, 1952) Aeneas stood; wept: -- Oh, Achates, is there anywhere, Any place left on earth unhaunted by our sorrows? Look! -- Priam. Here, too, we find virtue somehow rewarded, Tears in the nature of things, hearts touched by human transience.</p>
<p>(Billson translation, 1906) He paused, and "O! What place," he sobbed, "what land, Achates, is not filled with our distress? See Priam! Even here Worth finds its meed; Tears fall, and hearts are touched by mortal things!"</p>	<p>(Kevin Guinagh translation, 1953) He stopped and weeping said: "Achates, what place, what region of earth is not already full of our sufferings? Look at Priam! Even here praiseworthy action has its own reward. Human experience is full of sorrow, and the lot of man depresses the mind."</p>
<p>(E[dward] Fairfax Taylor translation, 1907) Pensive he stood, and with rising tear, "What lands, Achates, on the earth, but know Our labors? See our Priam! Even here Worth wins her due, and there are tears to flow, And human hearts to feel for human woe."</p>	<p>(W.F. Jackson Knight translation, 1956, 1958) Aeneas stood still, the tears came, and he said: "O, Achates, where in the world is there a country, or any place in it, unreached by our suffering? Look; there is Priam. Even here high merit has its due; there is pity for a world's distress, and a sympathy for short-lived humanity."</p>

<p>(Patric Dickinson translation, 1961) He stood and wept: "Achates, is there a place Left in the world not full of our miseries? Look, there is Priam! Even here there is recognition Of a man's worth, even here there is compassion For human fortunes, they are touched by the common lot Of mortal men."</p>	<p>(Robert Fitzgerald translation, 1983) Here Aeneas Halted, and tears came. "What spot on earth," He said, "what region of the earth, Achates," Is not full of the story of our sorrow? Look, here is Priam. Even so far away Great valor has due honor; they weep here For how the world goes, and our life that passes Touches their hearts."</p>
<p>(L.R. Lind translation, 1962) He stood and wept. "What place, O Achates," he said, What region of earth is not full of our grief? Look at Priam! Even here are the precious remains of his pitiful praise. Life's events bring tears, mortal fortunes trouble the heart."</p>	<p>(C.H. Sisson translation, 1986) He stopped and wept. "Is there any place, Achates, Anywhere on earth not full of our distress? Look!" he said, "there is Priam. Even hyere Virtue has its reward, and what is it? There are tears and men are moved by mortality[.]"</p>
<p>(Frank Copley translation, 1965, 1975) His tears welled up. "What place, Achates, now," he said, "what land does not know all we suffered? See: Priam! Here, too, the brave have their reward! The world has tears; man's lot does touch the heart."</p>	<p>(David West translation, 1991) Aeneas stopped, and wept, and said to Achates: "Is there anywhere now on the face of this earth that is not full of the knowledge of our misfortunes? Look at Priam. Here, too, there is just reward for merit, there are tears for suffering, and men's hearts are touched by what man has to bear."</p>
<p>(Allen Mandelbaum translation, 1971) He halted. As he wept, he cried: "Achates, where on this earth is there a land, a place that does not know our sorrows? Look! There is Priam! Here, too, the honorable finds its due and there are tears for passing things; here, too, things mortal touch the mind."</p>	<p>(Edward McCrorie Translation, 1995) The tears came to Aeneas. "What place," he asked of Achates, "what part of the world is not yet full of our struggle? Look at that Priam! Even here they value your honor, they weep for things, their hearts are touched by the dying."</p>

<p>(Stanley Lombardo translation, 2005) Aeneas stopped and said with tears in his eyes: “Is there any place on earth, Achates, Not filled with our sorrows? Look, There is Priam! Here, too, honor matters; Here are the tears of the ages, and minds touched By human suffering.”</p>	
<p>(Robert Fagles translation, 2006) Aeneas came to a halt and wept, and “Oh, Achates,” he cried, “is there anywhere, any place on earth not filled with our ordeals? There’s Priam, look! Even here, merit will have its true reward . . . even here, the world is a world of tears and the burdens of mortality touch the heart.”</p>	
<p>(Frederick Ahl translation, 2007) “Is there a place,” he said, stopped in his tracks, tears flowing, “Achates, Is there a land in the world not steeped in our troubles and sorrow? Look! Priam’s here. Even here great deeds win due recognition, Human events stir tears; what dies has the power to move minds.”</p>	