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- A With Effect

COLLECTION

OF

ENGLISH

PROSE AND VERSE,

FOR

THE USE OF SCHOOLS.

By ARTHUR MASSON, M. A.

LATS TEACHER OF LANGUAGES IN EDINBURGH AND ABERDEEN.

The ELEVENTH EDITION, with Valuable Additions,

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THE MOST NOBLE

DOUGLAS,

DUKE OF HAMILTON,
CHATELERAULT AND BRANDON:

MARQUIS OF DOUGLAS
AND CLYDESDALE;

EARL OF ANGUS, ARRAN, LANARE.

LORD AVEN, ABERBROTHICK, POLMONT,

MACANSHIRE AND INNERDALE;

BARON DUTTON;

HERITABLE KEEPER OF HIS MAJESTY'S PALACE OF HOLY-ROOD HOUSE, ETC. ETC. ENGLISH COLLECTION,

FORMERLY HONOURED
WITH THE PATRONAGE OF

THE LATE DUKE,

HIS GRACE'S AMIABLE BROTHER,

BEING NOW MUCH IMPROVED.

IS INSCRIBED,

WITH THE SINCEREST
GRATITUDE AND RESPECT.

BY
HIS GRACE'S
MOST HUMBLE AND
MOST DEVOTED SERVANT,
AR. MASSON.

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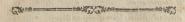
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ADVER-



ADVERTISEMENT.

THE favourable reception with which the feveral Editions of this book have fo long been honoured, hath induced the Publisher to enlarge this with a variety of pieces of equal value with any in the Collection. As feveral other Collections are fometimes fold as his, he thinks it proper to advertife, that his is particularly destinguished by his name and designation on the title-page, and by being inscribed to his Grace the Duke of Hamilton.

CH-----

COLLECTION, &c.

FABLES.

I. The BEASTS affemble to chuse a King.

HE lion being dead, all the beafts of the forest flocked to comfort the lioness, his widow, whose cries and roarings were heard all around the country. After the usual condoling compliments, they proceeded to the election of a king, the crown being placed in the midth of them. The orphan lion was too young and too weak to obtain the royalty, which fo many powerful creatures contended for : ' Let me grow up. faid he, and then I'll fnew you that I know how to reign, and will make myfelf to be feared; mean tions, that I may one day rival him in clory.' Then were produced the feveral claims for the crown. ' For " my part, cried the leopard, I expect to be crowned, for I resemble the lion more than any other beast does." " I was dealt unjuffly by,' cried the bear, ' when the 6 lion was preferred to me; I am as strong, as brave, as creel, and as bloody as he could be; and I have one particular advantage over him, I can climb up trees.' 'I appeal to your judgements, gentlemen fays the elephant, if any one here can dispute the g'ory of being as great, as ftrong. or as grave as I am.' 'I am the most noble and most beautiful of creatures, in-' terrupted the horse.' 'I the most crafty, cried the " faid the monkey, will you find a king fo agreeable as " I am ? Each day I would divert my subjects; nay, further, I refemble man, the real lord of all nature." The parrot, who was got in amongst them, interrupted the monkey here : 'If you boast of resembling man, what must I do? Your hideous face is indeed an ugly diftant likeness of his, and you can make a few ridis culous grimaces; but I can talk like man, and imitate his voice, by which he demonstrates his reason." " Hold your pratting, replied the monkey, you fpeak sindeed, but not like man; for you ftill run on with the same thing, without knowing what you say.' The whole affembly here burit out a laughing at these ridiculous imitators of man, and the crown was given to the elephant, because he had the ftrength and wifdom, free from the cruelty of the beafts of prey, and was not tainted with the abominable foolish vanity of fo many others, who endeavour to appear what they really are not.

II. The BEES.

Young Prince, in that feafon of the year when all nature shows itself in the greatest degree of perf. ction, took a walk one day through a very delicious parden; he heard a great noise, and, looking about, perceived a hive of bees. He approached that object, which was entirely new to him, and observed, with amazement, the order, care, and bufiness of that little commonwealth. The cells began to be formed into a regular figure, and one party of the bees was floring them with nectar, while another was employed in fupplying them with thyme, which they gathered from among all the riches of the fpring. Lazinels and inactivity were banished the society : Every thing was in motion, without confusion or diforder. The more confiderable gave out their orders, and were obeyed by their inferior., without any manner of murmur, jealoufy, or unwillingnels. The prince was extremely furprifed, as having never feen any thing equal to their policy behire, addressed him thus: 'The view you have before you, young prince, must be entertaining, but my be made instructive. We suffer nothing like disorder, nor licentiousness among us: They are most esteemed, who, by their capacity and diligence, can do most for the public weal. Our first places are always before the public weal. Our first places are always before we where there is most merit; and, last of all, we are taking mains day and eight for the purpose.

we are taking pains day and night for the benefit of man. Go, and imitate us. Introduce that order and discipline among men, which you so much admite in other creatures?

III.

TUPITER, in the beginning, joined VIRTUE, WIS-DOM and CONFIDENCE together, and VICE, FOU-EY, and DIFFIDENCE; and in that fociety fet them up. on the earth. But though he had matched them with great judgement, and faid, that Confidence was the natural companion of Virtue, and that Vice deserved to be artended with Diffidence, they had not gone far, before diffention arose among them. Wildom, who was the gui'e of the one company, was always accustomed, before the ventured upon any road, however beaten, to examine it carefully; to enquire whither it led, what dangers, difficulties, and hindrances might peffibly, or probably, occur in it. In thefe deliberations, the usually confumed time : which delay was very displeasing to Confidence, who was always inclined to hurry on, without much forethought or deliberation, in the first road he met. Wildom and Virtue were inseparable : but Confidence one day following his impetuous nature, advanced a confiderable way before his friends and companions; and not feeling any want of their company; he never enquired after them, nor ever met with them more. In like manner, the other fociety, though joined by Jupiter, difagreed an i separated. As folly faw very little way before her, the had nothing to determine concerning the goodness of roads, nor could give the preference to one above another; and this want of refolution was increased by Diffidence, who, with her doubts and feruples, always retarded the journey. This was a great annoyance to Vice, who loved not to hear of difficulties and delays; and was never fatisfied without his full career in whatever his inclinations led him to. Folly he knew, though the hearkened to Diffidence, would be easily managed when alone; and therefore, as a vicious horse throws his rider, he openly beat away this controller of all his pleasures, and proceeded in his journey with Folly, from whom he is inseparable. Confidence and Diffidence being, after this manner, both thrown loofe from their respective companies, wandered for some time, till at laft, chance had led them at the fame time to one village. Confidence went directly up to the great house, which belonged to WEALTH, the lord of the village : and without flaving for a porter, intruded himfelf immediately into the innermost apartments, where he found Vice and Folly well received before him. He joined the train, recommended himself very quickly to his landlord; and entered into fuch familiarity with Vice, that he was enlifted in the same company with Folly. They were frequent guefts of Wealth, and from that moment inseparable. Diffidence, in the mean time, not daring to approach the great house, accepted of an invitation from Poverty, one of the tenants; and entering the cottage, found Wifdom and Virtue, who, being repulsed by the landlord, had retired thither. Virtue took compassion of her, and Wisdom found from her temper, that she would easily improve; so they admitted her into their fociety, Accordingly, by their means, the altered in a little time fomewhat of her manner, and becoming much more amiable and engaging, was now called by the name of Modesty. As ill company has a greater effect than good, Confidence, though more refractory to counsel and example, degenerated so far by the fociety of Vice and Folly, as to pass by the name of IMPUDENCE. Mankind, who faw these societies as Jupiter first joined them, and knew nothing of these mutual defertions, are apt to ru sinto miftakes, and whereever they see Impudence, make account of Virtue and Wildom; and wherever they observe Modelly, call her attendants Vice and Folly.

T 5 7

IV. The MISER.

MISER being dead and fairly interred, can'te to the banks of the river Styx, defiring to be ferried over, along with the other ghofts. Charon demands his fare, and is surprised to see the miser, rather than pay it, throw himself into the river, and swim over to the other fide, notwithstanding all the clamour and opposition that could be made to him. All hell was in an uproar; and each of the Judges was meditating some punishment suitable to a crime of such dangerous confequence to the infernal revenues. ' Shall he be chained to the rock along with Prometheus? Or tremble beo low the precipice, in company with the Danaides ? Or affift Syliphus in rolling his stone?" No, (fays

" Minos,) none of thefe, we must invent some severer

4 punishment. Let him be fent back to the earth, to " fee the use his heirs are making of his riches."

V. AVARICE and the EARTH.

UR old mother Earth once lodged an indictment against Avarice before the Court of Jupiter, for her wicked and malicious counsel and advice, in tempt . ing, inducing, perfuading, and traitoroufly feducing the children of the plaintiff, to commit the detestable crime of parricide upon her, mangling her body, and ranfacking her very bowels for hidden treasure. The indictment was very long and verbole; but we must omit a great part of the repetitions and fynonymous terms, not to tire our reader too much with our tale. Avarice, being called to answer to this charge, had not much to fay in her own defence. The injury was clearly proved upon her. The fact indeed was notorious, and the injury had been frequently repeated. When therefore the plaintiff demanded justice, Jupiter readily gave featence in her favour; and his decree was to this purpose, That fince Dame Avarice, the defendant, had thus grievously injured Dame Earth, the plaintiff, the was " hereby ordered to take that treasure, of which she had felonionily robbed the Earth, by ranfacking her f bofom

bosom, and, in the same manner as before, opening that bosom, restore it back to her without diminution or retension. From this sentence it shall follow, says

Jupiter to the by flanders. - That in all future ages, the retainers of Avarice shall bury and conceal their

riches, and thereby restore to the Earth what they

took from her.'

STORIES.

I. Of ERSKINE and FREEPORT.

HERE were two boys at Westminster school, whose mames were Erskine and Freeport. - Erskine was of a foft and timorous, but Freeport of a bold and hards disposition. It happened one day, that Erskine, by some accident, tore a piece of a curtain which divided one part of the school from the other. As the chief master was extremely severe, the poor boy well knowing; when the mafter came in, that he would most certainly be lashed, was seized with a sudden panic, and fell a crying and trembling. He was observed by his comrades, and particularly by Freeport, who immediately came un to him, defired him not to be concerned, and generously promifed to take the blame upon himself. As he promifed, to he performed, and was whipt for the fault accordingly. When thefe two boys were grown up to men, in the reign of King Charles I. of England, the civil war betwist the King and Parliament broke out in which they were on opposite fides. Freeport was a Captain of the King's army, Erskine a Judge appointed by the Parliament. In an action betwint the King's and Parliament's army, the King's army was defeated, and Captain, Preeport taken prisoner. The Parliament fent Judge Erskine to take trial of the prisoners, among whom was his once generous schoolfellow Freeport. They had been fo long separated, they could not know one another's faces, fo that Judge Erskine was on the point of condemning all the prisons ers, without diffinction : But when their names were

read over, before pronouncing fentence, he heard his friend Freeport named, and looking attentively in his face, afked him if ever he had been at Weltminster fehool? he answered, he had: Erskine fails no more; but immediately stopt proceeding, rode up to London, and in a few days returned, with a figned pardon in his pocket for Captain Freeport.

II. Of UNNION and VALENTINE.

N the reign of Queen Anne, Britain was engaged in a war with France. The English army laid fiege to Namur a fortified city in Flanders, and took the town, but the caftle flood out against them. Among others of the British forces engaged in storming the castle, there was a regiment belonging to Colonel Frederick Hamilton; and in that regiment was one Unnion, a corporal, and another, Valentine, a private soldier. These two, when at school, had been intimate comrades, but, upon fome very trifling account, had fallen out in their younger days, and their hatred of each other had grown ftronger as they grew older. Unnion took all opportunities of shewing his spite, and venting his malice against Valentine. He again durft not openly revenge himfelf, but bore his ill treatment without any refestance; though he frequently faid he would willingly die to be revenged of that villain Unnion. In the midft of this rage, they were commanded upon an attack of the castle of Namur. In the attack, Unnion had an arm fhot off by a canner ball, at which he fell down just by Valentine's fide. The enemy from the eastle prefing bard upon the Eng-lish, they were obliged to retire. Unnion expecting to be trampled to death, called out, O Valentine! Valentine ! can you leave me in this condition ? Valentine ran back, and in the midft of a thick fire of the enemy, took the corporal in his arms, and came off with him; but he had not run far when he received a shot in the thigh. which brought him to the ground. Unnion, notwithflanding the lofs of his arm, immediately took Valentine on his back, and ran with him till he fainted : by thele means, being happily out of the reach of their enemies,

they were both taken up by their fellow foldiers, carried into the town, and foon recovered of their wounds. This accident of their being deliverers to each other, made them enter into, and preferve an inviolable friendfhip, which nothing could diffurb to the end of their days.

III. Of a FRENCH PRIVATEER.

TN a late war betwixt the English and French, a French privateer happening to meet with a small English merchant ship, a smart engagement ensued. The Englishman defended himself with surprising bravery, and beat off the French, after they had boarded him three or four different times. But the French privateer having great numbers of men, fill renewed the attack, and came on with greater fury, not doubting to gain the victory, and carry off the English ship as a prize. The English, on the other hand, manfully stood it out, till at laft, finding their ship about to fink with the damage she received in the action, they made fignal to their enemy that they yielded. But the French captain, instead of considering aright the incredible bravery of the Englift, and relieving them when about to perish, was bent on nothing but revenge for the loss he had fustained in the fight; and therefore told the English, by a trumpet, that he would not take them on board, but would thand ftill with pleafure, and fee them all fink together. Notwithstanding this, the English master and his crew leapt into the fea, fwam to their enemies ship, and were all taken up by the failors, in spite of their commander. But though they took them up without his orders, they treated them when in the ship as their barbarous captain defired. The common failors were tied two and two, thrown into the ship hold, and allowed no meat for three whole days; and as for the English captain; the French commander made his men hold him, while he beat him with a flick, till he fainted with lofs of blood, and then cast him into irons. After keeping them several days, overwhelmed with hunger, stench, and mifery, he brought them into Calais, a fea port

town in France. The governor of the town being acquainted with the whole flory, was fo enraged at the cruelty, that he publicly dilgraced the French chytain, got him cofhiered, and gase the English all the relief which a man of honour could beflow upon an enemy to inhumanely treated. He caused take all imaginable care of the English captain till he recovered of his wounds, and then fent him and his crew to their own country in lasely.

IV. Of King LEAR.

EAR one of the kings of England, had three daughters, Goneril, Regan, and Cordelia. When he grew old and infirm, he came to a refolution to marry his daughters, and divide his kingdom among them; But having a mind, first of all, to know which of them loved him best, he refolved to make an experiment, by asking each of them separately. Goneril, the eldest, apprebending too well her father's weakness, made anfwer, that the loved him above her own foul. Therefore, fays the old man, overjoyed, to thee and to thy husband thou shalt chuse, I give the third part of my realm. Regan, the fecond daughter, being asked the same question, and hoping to obtain as large a share of her father's bounty as her eldeft fifter had done, made answer, that she loved him above all creatures; and so received an equal feward with her fifter. The King then proceeded to ask Cordelia, his youngest daughter, whom he had hitherto loved most tenderly of the three; but tho' she perceived how much the two eldest had gained by their flattery, yet would she not thereby be induced to make other than a folid and virtuous answer, Father, fays she, I love you as a child ought to love her parent; they who pretend more than this do but flatter you. The old man, forry to hear this, wished her to recall these words, and a second time demanded what love the bore unto him ; but the repeated the fame anfwer the had made before. Then hear thou, fays Lear, all in a passion, what thy ingratitude hath gained thee : because thou haft not reverenced thy aged father, equal

to thy fifters, thou fluit have no part of my kingdom, or my riche. And foon after he bellows in marriage his two elded daughters, Goneril to the duke of Albaria, and Regan to the duke of Corawall, putting them in the prefent poffelion of half his kingdom, and promifing the reft at his death. But the widdom, prudence, and other accomplishments of Cordelia, foon spread abroad her name through the world, and at last reached the car of Aganippus King of France, who, differential

ing the loss of her downy, took her to wife.

After this, King Lear, more and more drooping with years, became an eafy prey to his daughters and their husbands, who now, by daily incroachments, had seized the whole kingdom into their hands, the king being obliged to refide with his eldeft daughter, attended only by threefcore knights. But they, as they feemed too numerous and diforderly for continual gueffs, were reduced to thirty. Not brooking this affront, the king betakes him to his second daughter; but he had not been long there, till a difference arising among the erouded family, five only are suffered to attend him. Back again he goes to his eldeft daughter, hoping she could not but have some more pity on his grey hairs; but she now refuses to admit him at all, unless be will be contented with only one attendant. At last he calls to remembrance his youngest daughter Cordelia, and acknowledging how true her words had been, though he entertained but little hope of relief from one whom he had so much injured, yet resolved to make an experiment, if his mifery might fomething foften her, he takes his journey into France. Now might be feen the difference between the filent or modeftly expressed affection of some children to their parents, and the talkative obsequiousnels of others, while the hope of inheritance acts in them, and on the tongue's end enlarges their duty. Cordelia, hearing of her father's diftrels, pours forth true filial tears, and not enduring, either that she herfelf, her husband, or any at court, should fee him in such forlorn condition as her meffenger described, orders once of her most truffy fervants, first to convey him privately towards a fea town, there to array him, bathe him, cherish him, and furnish him with such attendants as became eame his dignity; that then, as from his his hadings, he might fead word of his arrival to her hufband Agamippus. Which done, Cordelia, with the king, her hufband, and all the nobility of his realen, went out to meet king. Lear; and after all manner of honourable and joyful entertainment at the Court of Aganippus, Cordelia, with a powerful army, returned to England to replace her father upon the throne. Her piety was rewarded with fuels fucced is this undertaking, that the foon wanquished her impious fisters and their hufbands, and Lear again obtained the crown, which he continued to enjoy from years in peace. When he died, Cordelia caused him, with all regal folematities, to be buried in the town of Leiceller.

V. of SCIPIO.

Crpio, at four and twenty years of age, had obof each fex, and all conditions, fell into his possession; among others, an agreeable virgin in her early bloom and beauty. He had too fensible a heart, to fee the most lovely of objects without being moved with paffron ; beades which, there was no obligation of honour or virtue in the common account, to restrain his desires towards one who was his by the fortune of war. But a noble indignation, and a fudden forrow, which appeared in her countenance when the conqueror cast his eyes upon her, raifed his curiofity to know her story. He was informed, the was a lady of the highest condition in that country, and contracted to Allucius, a man of merit and quality. The generous Roman foos placed him. felf in the condition of that unhappy man who was to lose so charming a bride; and though a youth, a bachelor, a lover, and a conqueror, immediately refolved to rettore her to her destined husband. With this purpole, he commands her parents and relations with her intended husband, to attend him at an appointed time. When they were met, and were waiting for the general, you may imagine to yourfelf the different concern of an unhappy father, a despairing lover, and a tender mother. in the feveral persons who were so related to the captive. Scipio appears to them, and leads his prisoner into their prefence : As he approached, they all threw themselves on their knees, except the lover of the lady; but Scipio observing in him a manly fullenness, was the more inclined to favour him, and spoke to him in these words : . Sir, it is not the manner of the Romans to use all the * power they justly may; we fight not to ravage countries or break through the ties of humanity; I am e acquainted with your worth, and your interest in this ' lady ; fortune has made me your mafter, but I defire to be your friend; this is your wife, take her, and " may the gods bless you with her; far be it from Scio pio to purchase a little momentary pleasure at the rate e of making an honest man unhappy.' The heart of Allucius was too full to allow him to make an answer, but he threw himself at Scipio's feet, and wept aloud. The captive lady fell into the fame posture, and they both remained fo, till the father of the young woman burft into the following words: 'O divine Scipio! the gods have given you more than human virtue. O glorious e leader; O wondrons youth! Does not that happy virgin, while the prays to the gods for your prosperity, and thinks you fent down from among them, give you s most exquisite pleasure, above all the joys you could have reaped from the poff flion of her injured person ?" Scipio, without any emotion, answered him, 'Father, be a friend to Rome,' and then retired. An immense fum was brought as her ranfom, but he fent it to her husband, and smiling, said, . This is a trifle after what

VI. Of the TWILTE CESARS.

" I have given him already."

Attus Justus Cesan was one of the most extraordinary men that ever appeared in the world. Having by his many victories, and particularly by the defeat of Pompey at the battle of Pharfalia, railed himfelf to a pitch of greatness above all his fellow citizens; he was honoured with five triumphs, and had conferred upon him the title of 'Father of his country,' and perpe-

total dictator. These extravagant honours, and his endeavours after both the title and power of a king, so exasperated some of the senators, that they entered into a conspiracy against him; the chief of the conspirators were Cassos and Brutus. By these, and some others, he was murdered in the senate hout, receiving no less than twenty-three wounds. His death was fo far from being the cause of peace, that it occasioned more civil wars; and so little were his enemies secured by his murder, that none of them outlived him above three years, but all perished misseably.

After his death, his nephew Octavius, afterwards called Augustus Cefar, porfieded hineful of the government, but not without great struggles, and was forced to wade through great cruelites, before he could make himself ablodute, but he behaved so well afterwards, that it was faid, it would have been happy for the people of Rome, if he had never been born, or had never died. In the forty second, or (as others say) in the forty first year of his reign, Jesus Christ was born.

Tiberius, his fon-in-law, succeeded him. He was a matter in the set of diffinulation: but at length his cruelty and voluptuousness rendered him so odious, that the news of his death was received with great loy by

the people.

Caligula, as he far exceeded his predecessor in all manner of debauchery, fo in relation to martial affairs he was much his inferior. However, he is famous for a mock expedition that he made against the Germans, when arriving at that part of the Low Countries which is opposite to Britain, and receiving into his protection a fugitive prince of that island, he sent glorious letters to the fenate, giving an account of the happy conquest of the whole kingdom. And foon after, making the foldiers fill their helmets with pebbles and cockle shells. which he had called the spoils of the ocean, returned to the city to demand a triumph, and when that honour was denied him by the fenate, he fell into the most extravagant cruelties. He was fo far from entertaining any defire to benefit the public, that he often complained of his ill fortune, because no fignal calamity happened in his time; and made it his conftant wish, that either the utter defruction of an army, or fome plague, famine, earthquake, or other extraordinary defolation, might continue the memory of his reign to fucceeding ages.— He had a more comprehensive wish, that all the Romans had but one neck, that he might fittle it off at one blow. His common phrase was, Let them hate me, so they sear nee. This behaviour compelled them to cut him off for the search of their order or the security of their own persons, in the year of our Lord

forty-one. Caligula being taken off, the senate assembled in the capitol to debate about extinguishing the name and family of the Cafars, and reftoring the commonwealth to the old conflitution; when one of the foldiers, who were ranfacking the palace, lighting cafually upon Claudius, uncle to the late emperor, who had hid himfelf in a cor ner behind the hangings, pulled him out to the reft of his gang, and recommended him as the fittest person in the world to be emperor. All were ftrangely pleased at the motion, and taking him along with them by force, Jodged him among the guards. The fenate, upon the first information, fent immediately to stop their proceedings; but not agreeing among themselves, and hearing the multitude crying out for one governor, they were at last constrained to confirm the election of the foldiers, especially since they had pitched upon such an easy prince as would be wholly at their command and dif-

His fuccessor Nero behaved exceeding well for about the space of five years; but afterwards fell into such cruel and ridiculous actions as have rendered his name citious to this day. He wantonly took away the lives of the best and worthiest persons, not sparing his tutor Sencea, nor even his own mother. He fet fire to the city of Rome, and took delight to fee it burn; and in Stort was a monster of all forts of wickedness. His subjects having greaned under his tyranny 14 years, and not able to endure it longer, put an ead both to

posal. The conquest of Britain was the most remarkable act of his time, owing part to an expedition that he made in person, but chiefly to the valour of his lieutenants.

that and his life at once.

Sergius Galba, in Spain, was chosen emperor by the

and his feverity were the cases of his rain; the first of which rendered him contemptible, and the other odious. And the remedy he used to appease the diffatisfactions, did but ripen them for revenge: For immediately upon his adopting Pifo, Otho, who had expected that honour, and was now enraged at his disappointment, upon application to the foldiers, easily procured the murder of the old prince and his adopted son; and by that means was himself advanced to the imperial digity.

But he reigned not long, for Vitellius making head against him, three battles were fought between them, in which Otho had the better; but, in the fourth, he was defeated, and then, out of impatience, he slew him-

felf in the thirty eight year of his age.

Aulus Vitellius, returning victor to Rome, was faluted emperor by the fenate. His luxury and cruelty foon rendered him fo odious, that the people rofe upon him, and, after treating him with the vitel indignities, threw

his dead body into the Tiber.

This florm of civil war being overblown, there fuceeeded a happy ferenity under Vespasan, a wise and
moderate prince, who seems to have made it his whole
care to reform the abuses made by the licentiousness
of the late times. He has indeed been blamed for using
so many ways to raise money, insomuch that he had a
tax upon usine; for which being reproved by his son
Titus, he held some of the money to his nose, and asked
him if it smelt amis? He may however be excused, if
we consider either his own magnificence and liberality,
or that the treasures had been exhausted by the looseness of his predeccisors.

But perhaps, he did not more oblige the world by his own reign, than by leaving fo admirable a forceffor as his fon Titus, who, from his goodness, was called The Delight of Mankind. One night at supper, calling to mind, that he had not granted any favour, that day to any man, he cried out, 'Alas I my friends, we have told't advy. He gave fufficient proof of his courage in the famous siege of Jerusalem, and might have met with as good success in other parts, had he not been prevented by an untimely death, to the universal grief of mankind.

B 3

But then Domitian to far degenerated from the two excellent examples of his father and brother, as to feem more deficous of copying Nero or Caligula; and accordingly he met with their fate, being murdered by fome of his neared relations. The fenate, in deteffation of his memory, ordered his name to be rafed out of all public acts.

VII. The TROJAN WAR.

HE first enterprise that was undertaken by the general consent of all Greece, was the war against Troy, which has been famous to this day, for the numbers of princes and valiant commanders there affembled, the great battles fought with various fuccess, the long continuance of the fiege, the destruction of that great city, and the many colonies planted in feveral countries, as well by the remainder of the Trojans, as by the wichtorious Greeks after their unfortunate return. An account of these things has been delivered to posterity by feveral excellent writers, and particularly by Homer, whose verses have given immortality to the action, which might elfe, with other eminent events, have been bussied in everlatting oblivion. All writers agree, that the rape of Helen by Paris, the fon of Priam, was the cause of taking arms. The Greeks unwilling to come to a trial of arms, if things might be compounded by treaty, feat Menelaus and Ulyffes ambaffadors to Troy, who demanded Helen, and the goods which had been taken with her out of Menelaus' house. What answer the Trojans made is uncertain; but fo it was, that the ambaffadors thought themselves badly treated, and returned without any fuccess. The incensed Greeks made all hafte to Troy, under the command of Agamemnon, who was accompanied by his brother Menelaus, Achilles the most valiant of all the Greeks, his friend Patroclus, and his tutor Phenix, Ajax, Ulyffes, Neftor, and feveral others. These all arriving at Troy with a great army, found fuch sharp entertainment as might easily have convinced them the war would not be foun finished.

They spent nine years, either before the town, or ravaging the country, without any great fuccess against Troy; for there arose such contention between Agamemnon and Achilles, as that Achilles refused to fight, or to fend forth his men : But the Greeks prefented themselves before the city without him or his troops. The Trojans, in the mean time; were greatly thifted by forces fent them from all the neighbouring countries. the most remarkable of which were, one at the tomb of King Ilus opon the plain, and another at the very trenches of the Grecian camp, wherein Hector, the bravest of all the Trojans, broke through the fortifications of the Greeks, and began to let fire to their ships ;: at which time Ajax the fon of Telamon, and Teucer his brother, being the only men of note who remained unwounded, made head against Hector; when the state of the Greeks was almost desperate.

Another battle was fought by Patroclus, who having action Patroclus was killed, but his body was recovered by his friends; and brought to the camp, having been first stript by Hector of the armour of Achilles, which he had put on. The loss of Patroclus and of the armour, kindled revenge in Achilles' breaft: and Aganew armour was made for him. In the next battle, Achilles not only put the Trojans to flight, but chafed Heftor thrice round the walls of Troy, and then hew? him; his cruelty and coverousness were nieft shameful, for he tied the dead body to his chariot, dragged it ather, for a great ranfom. But it was not long before he got his reward; for he was fhortly after flain with an arrow by Paris, and his body ranfomed in the fame manner, and at an equal price. In frort, after the death of many great men on each fide, the city was taken by. tenor, or by any firatogem of the Greeks, is uncertain.

VIII. ALFRED.

Fall the kings of England before the conquest, the most defervedly famous was Alfred, fourth for of Ethelwolf. He was born at Wantage in Berkshire. His mother was Ofburga, the daughter of Offac, the King's cup bearer, a Goth by nation, of noble descent, He was comlier than all his brethren, had a graceful behaviour, a ready wit, and a good memory : but through the fondness of his parents, was not taught to read till the twelfth year of his age. However, his defire of learning foon appeared, by taking pleasure in reciting Saxon poems, which, with great attention, he heard by others repeated. He was, besides, excellent at diversions, such as hunting and hawking, but most exemplary in devotion, having collected into a book certain prayers and plalms which he always carried in his bosom to use up. on every occasion. He thirsted greatly after knowledge, and often complained, that in his youth he had no teachers, and in his middle age, little vacancy from wars and cares of his kingdom; yet he found leifure fomerimes, not only to learn much himfelf, but to communicate what he could to his people. From the time of his undertaking the regal charge, no man was more patient in hearing causes; more inquilitive in examining; more exact in doing julice and providing good laws, which are vet extant; more fevere in punishing unjust judges and obstinate offenders, especially thieves and robbers; to the terror of whom there were hung in crofs ways, upon a high post, chains of gold, as it were daring any one to take them thence; fo that inflice feemed in his days not to fourish only, but to triumph. No man. was more frugal than he of two valuable things, his time and his revenue; and no man wifer in the disposal of both. His time, both day, and night, he distributed by the burning of certain tapers into three equal portions: one was for devotion, another for public or priwate affairs, and the third for bodily refreshment .-How each hour paft he was put in mind by one who had that for his office. He divided his whole annual revenue into two equal parts, the one he employed in lecular uses, and subdivided these into three, the light

to pay his foldiers, honfehold fervants and guards; the fecond to pay his architects and workmen, whom he had got together from leveral nations, for erecting fome elegant and afeful buildings; and the third he had als ways in readiness to relieve and honour frangers, who came from all parts to fee and live under him. The other half of his yearly wealth he dedicated to religious ules ; and thele were chiefly of four forts ; the first to relieve the poor, the fecond to build and maintain monafteries, the third to fet on foot and support a public school, at which the sons of nobleman might study the liberal arts, and improve in focred knowledge, and the fourth was for the relief of foreign churches, as far as India : For he fent thither Sigelin, bifhop of Sherburn, who returned fafe, and brought with him many rich pems and fpices, the product of the country,

His bodily conflitution, from his youth, was weak and fickly, but not fuch as difabled him from fuffaining, with uncommon greatness, those many glorious labours both in peace and war, which fill up his life. He died in the year of our Lord nine hundred, in the fifty first year of his age, and thirtieth of his reign, and was bu-

ried regally at Winchester.

IX. Of CANUTE.

THERE is a remarkable passage in the life of Capboth to Prince and People. His courtiers, (ever too prone to magnify and flatter those whom they think to prone to magnify and flatter those whom they think to please by 6 doing) would frequently excel his power and wealth, and pretend sometimes almost to adore his perfon. Canne was a man of too good understanding not to see the folly of such flattery, and of the persons from whom it came: But for their effectual conviction, and to shew the small power of Kings, he caused his royal seat to be placed on the sea from their the tide was coming in; then, in the midt of his flattering nobles and great Lords, whom he caused, to assembly mobiles and great Lords, whom he caused, to assembly with his crown on his head, with all the state and roy-

aity he could command, he thus addreffed the fee, a Thou fea, belongeft to me, and the land whereon I is fit is mine, nor hath any one uppurished refilled my commands: I charge thee, therefore, come no farther upon my land, acither prefume to wet the feet of the y Sovereign Lord. Dut the fea came rolling on, and, without reverence, wet and dafhed the King. Theu rifing from his feat, and looking around him, he defired all prefent to beheld and confider the weakness of human power; and that mose truly deferved the name of a King, but he whofeeternal laws both heaven, earth, and feas obey. From that time he never wore a crown, efteening earthly royalty nothing elfe than poor constraptible vanity.

X. A MERCHANT and bis two SONS.

CERTAIN merchant had two fons, the eldest of whom was of fo bad a disposition, as to behave with great hatred and spitefulness towards the younger, who was of a temper more mild and gentle. It happened that the old gentleman having, by his trade, acquired a large estate, left it by his will to his eldelt fon, together with all his ships and stock in merchandize, defiring him to continue in bufiness, and support his brother. The father was no fooner dead, than the e'der began plainly to flow his ill will to his brother; thrust him out of his house, and, without giving him any thing for his Support, turned him loofe into the wide world. The young man was much dejected with this uluage, but confidering that in his father's lifetime he had acquired fome knowledge in bufiness, he applied himself to a neighbearing merchant, offering to ferve him in the way of trade. The merchant received him into his house, and finding, from long experience, that he was prudent, virtuous, and diligent in his bufinefs, gave him his daughter and only child in marriage; and when he died, hequeathed to him his whole fortune. The young man, after the death of his father-in-law, retired with his wife into a diftant country, where he purchased a fine estate, with a splendid dwellings and there he lived with great credit and reputation.

The elder brother had, after the death of their father, carried on the trade, and for fome time met with great fuccess in it; but at length a violent florm arising, tore to pieces many of his ships which were coming home richly laden; and, about the fame time, fome persons failing who had much of his money in their hands, he was reduced to great want; and to complete his misfortunes, the little which he had left at home, was confumed by a fodden fire, which burnt his house, and every thing in it; fo that he was brought quite into a flate of beggary. In this forlorn condition, he had no other refource to keep himself from flarving, than to wander up and down the country, imploring the affiftance of all well-disposed persons. It happened one day, that having travelled many miles, and obtained but little relief, he espied a gentleman walking in the fields, not far from a fine feat; to this gentleman he addreffed himfelf, and having laid before him his misfortunes, and his prefent necessitous condition, he earnestly intreated him to grant him some affiftance. The gentleman, who happened to be no other than his brother, did not at first know him, but after some difcourfe with him, he perceived who he was, However, concealing his knowledge of him, he brought him home, and ordered his fervants to take care of him, and furnish him for that night, with lodging and victuals. In the mean time, he refolved to discover himself to his brother next morning, and offer him a conftant habitation in his house, after he had got the consent of his wife to the propofal. Accordingly, next morning, he ordered the poor man to be fent for. When he was come into his presence, he asked if he knew him? The poor man answered, He did not. I am, says he, burfting into tears, your only brother; and immediately fell on his neck, and embraced him with great tendernels. The elder, quite aftonished at this accident, fell to the ground, and began to make many excuses, and to beg pardon for his former cruel behaviour. To whom the other answered, Brother, let us forget these things; I heartily forgive you all that is past; you need not range up and down the world; you shall be welcome to live with me. He readily accepted the proposal, and they lived together with great comfort and happiness till death.

XI. Of the PERSECUTIONS in the reign of Queen MARY.

Haw Mary, daughter to King Henry the VIII.

cane to the crown of England, the endeavoured
by all means to root out the Proteflant religion, and reflore Popery. For this purpole, by the advice of lone
of her bishops, the nied great feverities against the Proteflants, causing them to be imprisoned, and thereafter
burnt. It would be too tedious to give an account of all
that suffered for religion in her reign; but the most confiderable of them were as follow:

Rogers and Hooper, two eminent preachers, the latter bishop of Gloucester, were convened before the bishops, and refusing to become Papilis, were declared obtinate hereites, and ordered to be degraded and delivered into the sherist's hands. On the fourth day of Ebruary, Mr Rogers was led to the slake in Smithfiels, where he was not suffered to make any speech to the people. He repeated the fifty first plain, and then fitted himself for the stake. A pardon was brought him if he would recant, but he choose rather to submit to that severe, but short ponsishment; for the size approximate the submit of the submit of

to him, which foon confumed him to ashes.

Hooper was carried to Gloucester to be burnt, at which he much rejoiced, in hopes, by his death, to confirm their faith, over whom he had been formerly placed. Some persuaded him to accept the queen's merey, since list was sweet and death bitter; but he answered. That the death which was to come was more bitter, and the list that was to follow much more sweet. On the 9th of February, he was led to execution, where, being denied leave to speak, but only allowed to pray; in the strain of his prayer, he declared his belief. Then the queen's pardon being shewn him, he desired them to take it away. He prayed carnettly to God for strength to endure his torments patiently, then undressed himself and embraced the reeds. He was saftened

to the flake with iron chains, and the fire put to him; but the wood being green, burnt but flowly, and the wind blew away the flames from the reeds. He prayed often, O Yesis, thou son of Douid, have mercy on ms, and receive my soul I and called to the people for the love of God to bring more fire, for the fire was burning his lower parts, but did not reach his vitals. The fire was increased, but the wind fill blew it away from reaching up to him, fo that he was long in torments.

The last words he was heard utter, were, Lord Jesus receive my spirit! One of his hands dropped off before he died; with the other he continued striking upon his breast, and was in all near three quarters of an hour

burning.

Next to these, Mr Saunders was condemned, and fuffered at Coventry. When he was led to the stake, a pardon was offered to him; but he said he never would retrack the principles he had learned and taught from the Holy Bible. When he came to the stake, he embraced it, and said, Welcome the cross of Christ, revelowing

everlasting life, and then was burnt.

Next him followed Dr. Taylor. When he was brought to the stake, he told the people, he had taught them nothing but God's Holy Word, and was now come to seal the truth of his doctrine with his blood. As the faggots were laying about him, one threw a fagget a his head; but all he said was, Friend, I have harm e-nough, what needs that? This happened on the 9th of February, in the year of our Lord, one thousand five

hundred and fifty five.

Bradford was also condemned at the same time, but his execution was respited; and after the condemnation of these men, fix others were apprehended for herefy.—
By this, Gardiner, who was a mighty prompter to these perfecutions, faw that what he expected did not follow. He thought a few severe instances would have turned the whole nation: but sinding himself disappointed, he would act no more in their condemnation, but left it wholly to Bishop Bonner, who undertook it chearfully, being naturally savge and hrutal, and retaining deep resentments for what had befallen in King Edward's time.

The whole nation was amazed at these violent and crnel proceedings, and was terrified at the burning of men only for their consciences, without any other thing fo much as pretended against them; so that now the spirit of the two religions shewed itself. In King Edward's reign, the Papilts were only nut out of their benefices, or at most imprisoned, and of these there were very few inftances: But now barbarous and inhuman perfecutions must be raised, only for their opiniors.

After some intermission, Thomas Tomkins was burnt in Smithfield for denying the corporal presence in the facrament. The next that foffered was one William Blunter of Brentwood, an apprentice, nineteen years old. Bonner offered him forty pounds Sterling if he would change, but that not prevailing, he was condemned and burnt. After the execution of many others, Bradford, who had been condemned before, was at length brought to the flake, with one John Leafe, an apprentice. Bradford tock a faggot in his hand, and killing it, expressed great joy in his sufferings; but the theriff not allowing him to speak to the people, he embraced his fellow fufferer, praying him to be of good comfort, for they should sap with Christ that night .-His last words were, Strait is the gate, and narrow is the way which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

It would be tedious to give a particular account of the many who fuffered upon this occasion ; passing therefore the rest, we shall mention these three martyrs,

Ridley, Latimer, and Cranmer.

Ridley was Bishop of London, and Latimer bishop of Worcefler. They fuffered together at Oxford .-When they came to the stake, they embraced one another with great affection; Ridley faying to Latimer, Be of good heart, Brother, for God will either affuage the fury of the flame, or enable us to endure it. Latimer faid to Ridley, Be of good comfort, we shall this day light such a candle in England, as, I trust, by God's grace, Shall never be put out. Thus died these two excellent men; the one for his piety, learning, and folid judgement, reckoned among the ablest reformers; and

the other, for the plain simplicity of his life, eft truly primitive Christian and bishop.

Cranmer, who had been archbishop of Canterbury. was brought alone to the stake. He had been teafed and feduced to fign a recantation; but he foon repented of that fact, and, in detellation of it, he held his right hand in the flames till it was quite burnt away before the rest of his body.

XII. Of the GUN-POWDER TREASON.

PERHAPS there is hardly in the English history a more memorable event than that of the gun powder treason, the defeat of which is every year commemorated on the fifth day of November. It was a dangerous plot against the blood royal, and all the nobility and gentry affembled in parliament, who were to have been all blown up and destroyed by 36 barrels of guapowder, which the conspirators had placed in a cellar under the Parliament house. The principal conspirator was Robert Catefby, a gentleman of a plentiful fortune, who first contrived the stratagem, and communicated it to Thomas Piercy, Robert Winter, Thomas Winter, John Grant, Ambrose Rockwood, John Wright, Francis Thresham, Sir Everard Digby, and other gentle nen of good eftates, who, like combustible matter, took fire at the first motion, and thought to gain themselves eternal reputation among the papilts by effecting it. The foundation being laid, every man was fworn to fecrecy, and then fet about acting his part. Piercy was to hire the cellar under the parliament-house, to lay wood and coals in against winter. Guido Faux, a desperate villain, who was to fire the train, was appointed to bring in the wood and coals. The gun-powder was brought to Lambeth by night, and fecretly laid under the wood, while others of the conspirators were diligent, providing money and materials for the execution of their curfed deligo.

They began to look upon the king, prince and nobility as already dead, and Piercy undertook to deftroy the Duke of York ; but because they must have one of royal to prevent confusion, they intended to a Elisabeth, and make her queen, that under her ority they might establish popery. They had denged the fifth of November for the fatal day, when the king, and both houses were to meet, and on that day appointed a great hunting match at Dunfmore beath, in Warwickhite, to be near Lord Harrington's house, where Elisabeth was. Thus, imagining all secure, they flood gaping for their pery when one, more tenderhearted than the rest, willing to save Lord Monteagle, wrote the following letter to him:

" My Lord, out of the love I bear to fome of your friends, I have a care of your preservation; therefore

I would wish you. as you tender your life, to forbear
your attendance at this parliament; for God and man
have concurred to punish the wickedness of this time.

have concurred to punish the wickedness of this time.
And think not slightly of this advertisement; for tho?
there be no appearance of any stir, yet, I say, this

parliament shall receive a terrible blow, and yet they
shall not fee who hurt them. This counsel is not to

be contemned; it may do you good, and can do you on harm; for the danger is past when you have burnt

this letter. I hope God will give you grace to make fuse of it, to whose holy protection I commend you.'

he knew not the meaning of it, communicated it to the Earl of Salisbury and others of the King's privy council. Salifbury could not unriddle it, but concluded the writer a fool or a madman, from this expression, The danger is paft, when you have burnt this letter. The earl, however, shewed the king the letter, who, after confidering it, faid, it certainly imported fome hidden, but imminent danger; and his fears exciting his care, he commanded Lord Suffolk to make a frick fearch about the parliament house. He, accompanied with Monteagle, entered the cellar, and finding it crammed with wood and coal, made enquiry to whom the fuel belonged : And he was answered, to Mr Thomas Piercy, one of the gentlemen pensioners to the king. The Lord Monteagle, as foon as he heard Piercy named, believed it was he who had wrote the letter; upon which, fuspicions increasing, the King and council ordered the cellar to be fearched again that fame night by Sir Thomas Knevit, one of the gentlemen of his privy chamber, who, with a retinue, coming into the cellar, met Faux at the door, and feized him. Faux perceivage all was difeovered, confessed him. Faux perceivant was only forry it was prevented, faying, * G d * would have concealed it, and the Devil discovered it.* In his pockets they found a watch, to know the minure when the stall train was to be kindled, together with a tinder box; but upon his examination he would fay no more, but that he was forry it was not done. The confirmator discovered themselves; for finding that the guar powder was seized, they repaired to Dunsmore: But being pursued and attacked, some of them died in resilkance, and the rest were taken and executed.

XIII. Of ALIBÆUS the PERSIAN.

"HA-ABBAS, King of Persia, was determined to remove himself a while from his court, and to go privately through the country, that he might behold the people in their natural simplicity and liberty. He took only one courtier with him, to whom he faid, . I am ignorant of the real manners of men, every thing that ' approaches me is difguifed ; 'tie art and not nature that we fee in courts : I am therefore refolved to know what a rural life is, to fludy that kind of men who are fo much despised, but who yet feem to be the prop of human fociety. I am weary of feeing nothing but courtiers, who observe me only to over reach me with their flatteries. I must go fee the labourers and shepherds who do not know me. With this resolution he fet out, and passed with his confident through several country villages, where he faw the inhabitants dancing and playing, and enjoying their innocent divertions, and was extremely well pleafed to observe such cheap and tranquil pleasures at such a distance from court. Being one day very hungry with a long walk, he put in for dinner at one of these humble cottages : but he then thought their coarse sood more agreeable to the palate than all the exquisite dishes which were served at his 01112 own table. As he was croffing a flowery meadow, watered with a small rivulet, he perceived a young shepherd beneath the shade of an elm, playing on a pipe near his feeding flock. Upon enquiry, he found his name was Alil æus, whose parents lived in a village hard by. He was beautiful, but not effeminate; lively, but not wild : unconscious of his own charms ; never dreaming that, in any respect, be differed from the shepherds around him; though, without education, his reason had enlarged itself in a surprising manner. The King having entered into conversation with him, was charmed with his discourse, for by him he was freely informed of fome things concerning the ftate of the people, which a king cannot learn from the crowd of flatterers that furround him. Sometimes he would fmile at the ingenious Simplicity of the youth, who spoke out his mind without fparing any one in his answers. ' I fee plainly, says the monarch, turning to the courtier, that nature is ono less pleasing in the lowest than in the highest state of life; never did a Prince's fon appear more amiable than this young man who now follows the sheep. Who would not be happy, had they a fon fo beautiful, fo lovely, and fo fenfible as this youth? I am re-

folved his mind shall be duly improved by a polite and liberal education.

Accordingly the King took Alibaus along with him: he was taught to read, write, and fing, and inftructed in all those arts and sciences that can adorn the mind of man. At first he was dazzled with the splendor of the court, and his fudden change of fortune had some little effect upon his mind and temper. Inftead of his crook, his pipe, and shepherd weeds, he wore a purple garment embroidered with gold, and a turbant enriched with precious stones. It was not long till he accomplished himself in such a manner as to be capable of the most ferious affairs, and to obtain his mafter's entire confidence who, finding Alibæus had an exquisite tafte for every thing curious and magnificent, gave him at last an office very confiderable in Persia, namely, that of keeper of all the jewels and precious furniture belonging to the King. During During the life of the great Cha-Abbas, Alibous grew daily more in favour; yet, as he advanced in age, he called to mind his former quiet and retired condition, and often regretted the lois of it. 'O happy days 'i which I tafted the most pure joys, accompanied with 'no danger; days than which none can be more pleased to the condition of the con

Cha-Abbas his good old matter dying, was fucceeted by his fon Cha Sephi, whom fome envisus courtiers took care to prejudice againft. Althaus. They whifpered in his ear, that he had made an ill ufe of the confidence the late king repofed in him; that he had heaped up immenfe riches, and embezzled many valuable things intrufted to his keeping. Cha Sephi was young enough to make him too credulous, and had vanity enough to make him too credulous, and had vanity enough to make him too credulous, and had vanity enough to make him too credulous, and had vanity enough to make him too credulous, and had vanity enough to could reform feveral of his fathers aftices.

For a pretence of turning him out of place, by the advice of his envious courtiers, he ordered Alibaus to bring him a feymitar fet with-diamonds, which the old king was wont to wear in battle. Cha Abbas had formerly ordered the diamonds to be taken out, and Ali-Laus proved it was done by the king's order before he was in the poffession of the office. When his enemica found that would not do, they perfuaded Cha-Seplii to command Alibæus to give an exact inventary, within a fortnight's time, of all that he had under his care, At the fortnight's end, the king defired to fee every thing himself. Alit was opened every door and chell, and fliewed him all that was under his care. Every thing was clean, and carefully ranged in its proper place, and nothing was wanting. The king, furprifed to fee fo much exactacis and order every where, was almost reconciled to Alibaus; when, at the end of a great gallery, filled with precious furniture, he faw an iron door, on which were three great locks. His courtiers fuggefied to him, that within that door was hid all the valuable treasure he had robbed his father of" ne king, in a great passion, commanded the door to be opened immediately. Alibæus threw himfelf at his feet, conjuring him by the immortal Gods, not to take from him all he had valuable on earth. ' It is not " just,' faid he, ' that in a moment's time. I should lose all I posses, after having faithfully served the king " your father fo long : Take every thing elfe from me, only leave me what is here.' This only encreased the king's suspicion, and caused him to redouble his threats. till at last Alibaus obeyed. Having the keys at hand, he unlocked it himfelf; but how furprifed were all prefent, when they faw nothing but the crook, the pipe, and the shepherd's cloaths which he had formerly used, and which he often vifited, left he should forget his former condition! 'Behold, great king,' faid he, 'the precious remains of my former happiness, which neither fortune nor your power can take from me. Behold the treasure which will enrich me, after all your endeavours to make me poor. Thefe are folid riches. which shall never fail me! riches which will keep 4 those innocent and happy who can be contented with 6 fimple necessaries, and never trouble themselves about fuperfluous things. O you dear implements of a oplain but bleffed life! you only I love, and with you . I am refolved to live and die. Yes, great king I f ee-6 ly return you every thing, and will preferve only what I poffest when the king your father, by his liberality, brought me to court." The king, a little recovered from his surprise, was perfuaded of Alibaus's innocence. and enraged against the courtiers who had endeavoured to deceive him, he banished them from his presence .-Alibæus became his chief minister and was entrusted with the most feeret and most important affairs : but left the inconftancy of fortune should rob him of his mafter's favour. He died in a good old age, without allowing any of his enemies to be punished, or heaping up any riches; having left his relations just enough to Support them in the condition of shepherds, which of all others he thought the fafeft and happielt.

XIV. Of LYSANDER:

A GENTLEMAN of fortune in England, whole name was Lyfander, had a large effate in the west country, to which he paid a vifit every fummer. As he was one day riding over his farms, he came to a very high hill, which prefented him with a most beautiful vale ley below. There run through the valley a smooth clear rivulet, that gushed from a rock on the side of the mountain. Refolving, for his amusement, to follow the course of the river, he rode two or three miles down the valley, till he came to a small house and garden, the agreeableness of which tempted him to go in, not imagining it was inhabited by perfons of any diffinction. He croffed the outer court without feeing any body, and from thence he stept into the hall, where, contrary to his expectation, he found a harpfichord, with a number of music books, containing fome fine Italian airs, but mostly anthems and hymns : Upon the table lay feveral books of different kinds, particularly two folios of maps, and in the floor flood a pair of globes. He was now at a stand whether he should retire without diflurbing the inhabitants, or fatisfy his curiofity, and go forward. At length he refolved to go up a flair which he perceived at one end of the hall; when he came near the top of it, he heard a person reading with great juftness in a clear voice, which seemed to be a woman's. He flopt to liften, and turning to his right hand, observed a door half open, from whence he thought the voice came: He drew near without noise, and faw a grave woman, of about lifty years of age, reading aloud to two beautiful young ladies, who were both at work embroidering flowers on white alk. They were dressed in white fattin waistcoats, brown lutestring petticoats, and fine laced head caps. He had viewed them but a very few moments, when one of them looking up, seemed a little surprised at the fight of a ftranger, but with great civility, faid to the eldeft lady, 6 Madam, here is a gentleman, who I believe would speak with you.' At this he was obliged to step forward, humbly asking pardon for his excess of curiofity, which had brought him fo far to intrude upon them, and commit

commit a breach of good manners; adding withal, that he began to fancy himself in an inchanted habitation, and could not forbear expressing his desire to know, how people of fo fine a tafte as they feemed to be, should live in so very retired a manner. After agraceful return to his compliments, the eldest lady anfwered, that if he had patience to hear it, she would faithfully recite to him her history. ' My husband," faid she, ' was the heir of a noble family, his name was Theanor: by him I had thefe two daughters; whom you fee. He died when the eldest was but eight years old, and left great debts : In vain did I apply to his rich relations, they would not affift me. . Thus I found myfelf obliged to alter my way of life, or leave my husband's debts unpaid, which, though a law could not force me to fatisfy. I thought myfelf bound to do by all the laws of justice and honour. I therefore discharged all my servants, but' two maids 4 and an old clergyman, whom I kept to instruct my daughters. With this fmall family I retired to this 6 house, where I have lived upwards of fifteen years. . I paid my husbands debts in the first feven years, but both myfelf and daughters found fuch peace and pleasure in this solitude, that we resolved not to quit 'it.' Upon this the gentleman affeed them how they amufed themselves, and in what manner they fpent the day. ' Indeed,' answered the lady, ' we seldom go abroad : fo that when I have given you an ac. count of one day, I may fay I have told you our whole courle of life for the last fifteen years. As foon as we rife we meet in the hall below flairs, where the e clergyman fays prayers, and we fing an hymn or an anthem. After this we have our breakfalt, and my day heers amuse themselves with their music or 6 painting, while I am bufied about the family affairs. About eleven o'clock we go into a room where we o prepare medicines for the poor, and have a preis file led with cloaths of all forts for them, with drawers below, in which are bibles and other good books, that while we take care of their bodies, their fouls may onot be estirely neglected. After dinner my daughters play on the harplichord, and fing, or fometimes

converfe, till we have a mind to come up hither;
where one of us constantly reads, while the others
work. In the evening we take a walk before supper,
after which we call our family and end the day as we
began it, in praising God, and imploring his protec-

s tion. Truly Madam, (fays Lyfander) I am no longer fure prifed that you like your way of living, fince it appears to me fuch as must entirely secure you from all kinds of discontent. None of the ladies made any answer to this. but the gentleman observed the eldest daughter's face covered with tears. He expressed his concern for this fudden alteration, and begged to know the occasion of it. ' Alas! fays the mother, ' this girl is more to be pitied than you imagine. About five years ago, a young gentleman made his addresses to her, and she " modeftly received him; but unluckily it happened, that he was not only below her in his fortune, but come of a family notorious for their wickedness. Indeed he was not fo himfelf, for his mother inftilled into him all the principles of piety and morality. How, ever, when I heard of it, I difliked it so much that I ! fell into a deep melancholy, which ended in a dangerous fickness, so that I was given over by my physicians. I told my daughter Rosella the cause of my illness, and advised her against a marriage, the fears of which had in all probability cost me my life. Upon this she fell upon her knees by my bed side, and bathe ed my hands with her tears, begged I would endeas vour to recover, for the would rather die herfelf than f offend me. This gave me great joy. I began to e recover; and at my defire Rofella wrote Alphonfo f her promise, and the reasons that had forced her to it. " He received the news with inexpressible grief, and left ' his father's house next day, to which he has never returned, nor has any body heard of him. I now ree pent of my conduct, and wish as earnestly as my daughter to fee Alphonfo again, that I may reward her duty to me, by giving her hand where she long s ago placed her heart.'

Here

Here the old lady ended with tears in her eyes, in which her daughters accompanied her. By this time it was growing towards night. Lylander took his leave of the ladies, and returned to his country feat full of his adventure, and refolving to vifit them frequently. His business calling him abroad, he was out of the country for three or four years. Upon his return home he was anxious to learn what was become of his country ladies, and therefore he rode to the house the day after he came to his country feat. As foon as he alighted, a well dreffed footman took his horse from him: This he thought betokened fome alteration in the family. When he entered the hall, he observed a beautiful young man in plain drefs, and Rosella sitting by a table, with a fmiling boy about fourteen months old in her lap. She immediately role, came towards Lyfander, and defired leave to prefent her hufband Alphonfo to him. Lyfander was rejoiced at the found, and after fincere expressions of his joy, enquired what had produced fo happy an alteration. The old lady answered him shortly thus : ' About two years and a half ago, Alphonfo's father fell dangerously ill, and expressed a great cone cern to fee his fon before his death ; upon this a " nephew of Alphonfo's mother, knowing he was retired to Lancashire, wrote him to return home, which he did about four days before the death of his father. After his father's funeral was over, I fent him a meffage, defiring to fee him, and, at our first meeting, f presented my daughter Rosella to him. About fix weeks thereafter they were married, and we have fince paffed our time altogether in this retirement, in the " most perfect harmony.' Lyfander was charmed with the flory, and immediately made his addresses to the youngest daughter, whose beauty and merit had made impressions which till now he had not declared. As he was of a good character, a noble family, and a large estate, she complied. Their marriage was soon after folemnized, and Lyfander was bleffed in a virtuous wife and an agreeable offspring.

XV. Of ELIZA and EUBULUS.

Winow lady in England was left by her husband's death in moderate circumstances, with the care of a fon and daughter, both under age. To give her children good education was her chief bufiness and delight. In every other respect she was thrifty, but in this very liberal, efteeming a good education the best and most lasting patrimony. She herself taught her children to read and write, and her daughter to use her needle. She early instilled into their tender minds the principles of virtue, by drawing before them firong and lively characters, and reciting remarkable engaging ftories. When they were grown up, she put her daughter Eliza, to one of the genteelest boarding schools, and her fon named Eubulus, to one of the universities. Enbulus, with a fine genius and unwearied application, made great progress in his studies, and at the same time. by an uncommon sweetness of temper, gained the esteem of all who knew him. Among others, he contracted a particular intimacy with a young gentleman of a large fortune, who chose him for his companion in his travels. Having obtained the confent of his mother and fifter. he took his leave of them, and foon after, with his friend. whose name was Agathias, went abroad. In their progress through Italy, their curiosity led them to Venice in the time of the carnival. One evening, as Eubulus was going home, he saw two fellows in masks attacking a fingle gentleman, who made a ftout refistance, but was preffed to the wall and reduced to the last extremity. Eubulus drew his fword in defence of the gentleman. and obliged the villians to retire, after they were deeply wounded. He led the gentleman to his own lodgings, and fent for a furgion to drefs his wounds : But how furprifed was he to find he had rescued his friend Agathias from such imminent danger, and how overjoyed was Agathias that his friend and deliverer were one and the same person. The wounds were found not mortal, fo that in a few weeks Agathias recovered.

While they continued at Venice, a letter came by way of Genoa, to Eubulus, to this effect, 'My dear brother, what shall I tell you? How will you be able

to bear the news of the death of our much honoured and dearest mother? But the other night she called o me to her bed fide, and taking me by the hand, fke faid, My dear child, I am just going to leave you; a few hours will bring me to the world of fpirits. I chearfully refign my dear charge, you and your brother, if he is yet alive, to the care of a good God, who will always befriend the virtuous. When you have an opportunity of writing to, or feeing your brother, tell him I died with him on my heart, left him a mother's bleffing, and had no higher with on earth, than to hear he was fill wife and good. Farewel, my dearest child! When you drop a tear to the memory of a loving mother, be excited to immitate s whatever you think good and commendable in her conduct; Oh farewel! At these words, with a smile, o the refigned her foul into her Maker's hands. O my 6 dear brother! grief overwhelms me, I can add no " more, but that I long exceedingly to fee you: that cordial alone can alleviate the heavy lofs of your af-

fectionate fifter Eliza.' This mournful news cut Eubulus to the heart; he grew impatient to return home, hoping his presence might help to lighten his fifter's grief. Agathias, perceiving his friends uneafinels, in-

clined to indulge him by haftening their return.

Mean while Eliza, after her mother's death, had re-

tired from the world to a fanall country feat, bordering upon a little wood. Her time was generally filled up with family affairs, management of her small estate, reading, vifiting the fick, and the company of a few chofen friends; but this calm retirement was foon interrupted, and her virtues were put to a fevere trial. was Eliza's cultom, morning and evening, to walk along the banks of a rivulet near her house, and often with a book in her hand. One evening, when she was at her usual walk, a gentleman named Lothario, getting near the place, cast himself on the ground from his horse, as if he had been feized with a fudden illnefs. Eliza overhearing the groams of a person in diffress, ran to the place where Lothario lay on the ground, and finding him to appearance in great agonies, hafted home for the affiftance of her fervants, who carried him to her

house, and laid him in an outer apartment. When he pretended to have recovered himfelf, he thanked her most kindly for her hospitality, and told her, he hoped he would be well with a night's reft. From a conthe had not been long in his company till he began to utter unbecoming discourse, and talk in a firain too you thus return, thus abuse, such an act of kindness! protection to me against all indecency, especially from ' you; but fince it is not, you must begone immediately.' With these words, the lest the room with an to go dismis him that moment. This disappointment only made Lothario fall on more violent methods to accomplish his villainous designs. He lay in ambush a whole day in the wood near the house, till Eliza happening to wander abroad as usual, was intercepted by him and his fervants, in spite of all her cries and flruggles. He stopt not till he brought her to a private country feat of his own, where he fometimes retired to avoid company. How deeply afflicted was poor Eliza when the found herfelf in the hands of the wicked Lo. thario! However, suppressing all bitter exclamations, it was at her command. She made no reply, but with her eyes darted the utmost contempt upon him and all his propofals. He always allowed her the liberty of walking or riding abroad, but never without fervante attending her. In short, it would be tedious to relate the methods he tried, during the course of some months, to gain her over to his unworthy defires. But al was in vain : Inflead of giving ear to him, the was always plotting her own escape, which at last the happily effected thus : One morning when Lothario was from home,

the got up much earlier than usual, and having the night before stole the key of the garden, she got into it unperceived by any body. After croffing the garden, the leapt from the wall, and with difficulty forambled up the file of the outer ditch : from that the paffed over feveral fields, forcing her way through the hedges; the run on till the thought herfelf out of danger, and then fat down quite tired with fatigue and want of reft. spence she was in about what might befal her. All ed her with great anxieties; but at length, looking up fuccefs of her escape to a good providence, and funk been that morning a hunting, chanced to come to the place where Elizalay : He was ftrock with her amiable. nels, but could not help being furprifed to find a lady and the blood drawn in many places. But how much more was Eliza alarmed, when the opened her eyes a non a gensleman in bunting drefs, gazing at her with his horse in his hand. She started up, and feeing it vain to fly from him, the accosted him thus : ' I doubt o not, Sir, you will be much furprifed to find a woman " in this place in fuch a condition; but I befeech you,

· have the honour of one. I put myfelf under your pro-

. tection; conduct me, I beg of you, to some place of

The gentleman most readily accepted the agreeable charge; and his fervants coming up, he made one of himself to his own mother's house, which was only a few miles off. Having told his mother the flory, he committed Eliza to her care, and went home full of the image of his lovely ftranger. Next morning he returned impatient to fee her, to enquire after her health, and to learn her misfortunes; atter compliments had right, Sir, answered Eliza, to my story, to remove any fuspicions, which my being found in such unfavourable circumstances might have raised." Upon hearing her folicary way of life, her treatment from Lothario, her family and relations, how was he delighted to find the young lady the fifter of his friend and fe low traveller Eubulus : For Agathias and Eubulus had returned from their travella about a month before, and Agathias was the gentleman who had found Eliza and carried her to his mother's house. Joy flowed so full discovery of her brother and himself, but he checked himfelf, and left her to find out Eubulus. Eubulus, at his return, was quite cast down to find the countryhouse desolate, and his dear fifter, his chief joy in life, gone, and nobody could tell whither. Agathias had formerly told him of his finding a lady in great diffres, He now told him he would introduce him to her tomorrow, and he himfelf should then judge, whether or not he esteemed her above her merit. Accordingly, next abroad, both his own and his fifter's looks were fo altered that they knew not one another. In the afterfortunes, and represented the villainy of Lothario in fach foft terms as delighted Agathias and his mother ; but Eubulus felt an uncommon tenderness mixed with faid he, give me leave to afte your name and family." Alas, Sir, replied the, you defire me to renew my grief: my parents are both dead. I have only one dear brother, who is now upon his travels with a gen-' tleman of fortune and merit. I with for nothing to " make me completely happy, but to fee him again. O f if my dear Enbulus be still alive, and it please kind py !' -- She could proceed no further; fighs denied

a paffage to her words, and scarce got she time to utter them, when Eubulus started from his feat, ran to her, and clasped her in his arms, and burft out, 'Then my dearest fister be as happy as your virtue, and your ' dear Eubulus can make you.' Words failed him to fay more, a flood of tears succeeded, the effect of inexpreffible delight. Eliza, quite overpowered, continued sometime speechless; at last she got vent to her joy, and and broke out. ' O, my dearest Eubulus, my brother. is it you? Am I indeed to happy as to fee you again ? . Has Heaven restored you to me to part no more? · Behold, continues the, pointing to Agathias, my de-· liverer and guardian, to whom I owe my life, my hoo nour, and my all. You must acknowledge the im-" mense debt ; I have a heart to feel, but want words to express it.' O, madam, replied Agathias, he has fully repaid me already : to his bravery I owe my life, which Heaven has graciously prolonged, that I might be fo happy as to contribute to your fafety : If you think there is any thing yet owing me, it is yourfelf I would ask as the full reward.' Eliza; confounded at the generous proposal, made no reply, but modefily blofhed confent. The match was foortly concluded with the entire approbation of all friends. Agathias was possessed in Eliza of one of the most virtuous and accomplifted of her fex, and Eliza's transfent fufferings were rewarded in a happiness that continues undecaying, in conjunction with one of the best of husbands,

XVI. Of FLORIO and CYNTHIA.

CYNTHIA, in the prime of beauty, with all the accomplishments that could adorn her fex, was addreffed by Florio, who was an intimate acquaintance of her father and brother. Florio was a young gentleman of a confiderable fortune, had good fenfe, and a certain agreeablenes of behaviour, which concealed force defeds in his temper. Cynthia had penetration caough to find out fome natural infirmities in his disposition, but thought his better qualities would atone

for them. One part of his temper may feem very pehe shewed by jobbing in the stocks, enquiring after mortgages, and lending out money to usury. Cynthia's fortune was small in comparison to kis, but she was defeended of as good a family, and, in every other recumftances before him; and she herself made an objecgreatest raptures would Florio, at such times, catch her * ness; my own fortune is large enough, with the plena he often and often exclaim, till it would have been ungemever repent that he had married a woman with an unand thought the could please and make him happy, not out of vanity, but inclination to do for She inone of the happiest pairs living. Cynthia's father their confent to it. Every thing was looked on at fixed, and nothing remained but Florio's appointing the time for his auptials; when (Oh! the inconstancy of out shewing the least abatement of his passion, he leit fend a billet next morning that would furprife her. She answered with fome gaity, and withdrew. Next morning a letter came, and the with a joy the always felt on receiving a letter from him, broke it open. But, C her aftonishment, when she read thus : ' To Cypthia,

Madam, I faid laft night, I would fend a billet that fhould furprife you: I believe this will, when it informs you, it is the last I shall ever write to you; onor do I know that I shall ever see you again. Things had like to have gone too far. This is an abrupt way of telling you fo, but I could in no other. I with you well, Cynthia, and a better husband than . Florio. P. S. You need not fend any answer for an explanation, for I am going out of town, and am at beaft ten miles off when you read this.' Amazed. confounded, and bewildered in thought, did the poor Cynthia read over and over the letter; now thinking it some frolic of Florio's to make trial of her temper; now suspecting it to be true; then resentment took place; then forrow; both which flung her into a passion of tears. In this agitation, her brother entered the room, and caught her in his arms, just as she was falling from the chair into a fwoon. On her recovery, the informed him of the cause, and shewed him the letter. He was furprifed at it, and could not believe Florio was in earnest; he therefore went directly to his lodgings to know the truth of it. It was too true, Florio and all his fervants were gone that morning at five o'clock. He returned and acquainted his father of the whole affair, who immediately went to Cynthia's chamber, and found her in her maid's arms in another fwoon. When the had recovered her fenfes, her father endeavovred to comfort her, and bid her rather be glad she had escaped being the wife of so base a man, who, in all probability, would have used her ill after marriage. All that could be faid, she heard with patience, and answered with discretion; but alas ! her heart was too deeply affected with a passion which reason could not remove. This flung her into a melancholy, which flill more jucreased, when she had received affurances, that the infidelity of Florio was as real as he had deferibed and paper; then fitting up in her bed, the wrote the following letter. To Florio, " Sir, From your treat-. meet of me, you might expect the most severe ra

or proaches; but as I am in that flate, in which all " Christians are to forgive their most bitter enemies, I " from my foul forgive you; and hope heaven also will " forgive you the death of Cynthia." Then holding out the paper to the young lady, she faid, dear Hariot, when I am dead, for I find I have not long to live, fend that to Florio: 'tis to forgive him; and I wish him happier than I doubt he deferves. She furvived not many hours, but expired in her brother's arms. Thus fell the unhappy Cynthia a victim to man's avarice and infidelity: thus became Florio a worse kind of murderer than a ruffian or a robber; thus he has loaded with affliction a tender parent: thus broke the laws of honour with his friend, and those of civil fociety with all mankind .- Yet this fame Florio, unaffected, unminded, and unpunished, is on the brink of marrying a lady whom he does not care for, much less love, because she has a great fortune, and is of a great family; the first of which he does not want, and the last can be of no fervice to him.

XVII. Of FANNY and her BROTHER.

Young man, whose father was a gentleman of Cheshire, left home to settle in London contrary to his father's pleasure. He had a very rich uncle, however, who approved of his going, and furnished him with a confiderable fum of money, promiting further to supply him with ever thing suitable to the handsome equipage he had already provided him. The youth being of birth and spirit, soon made a large acquaintance in London and his good breeding and conduct gained some powerful friends; friends who proved of the utmost service to him in the accident which foon after befel him. His uncle died suddenly without making any will, and the money he had given him was foon spent; so that finding himself unprovided with means to obtain any more, he was forced to have recourfe to his friends; who, touched with his misfortunes, looked out diligently for some employ to him, and at last thought of obtaining for him a commission in the army; but it requiring some time to make interest, he was forced to take up in the interim with serving a mobleman in the quality of a steward. He was not indeed over expert in the service; but being the chief of the fervants his post required only that he should overlook the rest. He made a pretty fortune under this nobleman, and thought of sharing it with a girl he had pitched upon for a wise. In fact he married her, and had two children by her; a boy and a girl. These two children became the admiration of all around them; they were so beautiful, graceful, and virtuous, and happy in a sprightly penetrating genius, that charmed every body. They were yet very young when their mother died, and, unhappilly for them, their father married a fecond wise, who was the author of all their missortunes.

As foon as the fecond wife had a child, the father's love changed object. The children of the former wife had no more share in his tenderness, but were sacrificed to the mother-in-law's hatred, by being put out of doors. The boy was put to a scrivener, and little Fanny his fifter was fent to a country boarding fehool. Though they were extremely ill treated at home by their motherin-law, it was not without pain that they left it, because they perceived this exile to be the effect of a hatred they had not deferved; but what was most grievous to them was the necessity of separating. The poor infants embraced each other with a flood of tears, and, unable to utter a last farewel, they took leave only with fights --Their mother-in-law thought herfelf quite happy in their absence from home; but Heaven soon chastised her with the loss of the child she loved most. Fanny, however, in a short time, became the admiration of the boarding fehool where the was, and of all the ladies who came thither; and her brother, on his part, applied to well to his bufinefs, that he excelled his mafter; fo that having nothing more to learn, his father took him home again to fave expences. One may guels how the motherin-law would be pleased to see him; there was no il treatment the poor youth did not endure, and, what was wonderful, bore it all with patience which has few examples at fo tender an age, for he was then but a not tweive

twelve years old. Little Fanny having heard that her brother was come home, and knowing that the Duchels of - was then at the boarding school on a visit to her niece, the contrived to be feen by her. Well, Fanny, fays the Duchefs, upon feeing her, will you go to London with me? Ah, Madam, faid the fighing, I with I might fay yes, without being blamed, I would fay it with all my heart. By your manner of speaking, says the Duchefs, you feem not to be contented here, I would be unjust to complain, fays Fanny : but, -at these words, the tears trickled down her tender cheeks, and she retired. The Duchefs looked at the miftrefs : What can be the matter with this child? faid the; there is fomething very extraordinary in her behaviour. Madam, faid the miltrefs, flie gives us daily proofs of the goodnefs of her heart, and the brightness of her understande ing, but I fear much the poor child is born to be wretched. I will endeavour to prevent that, fays the Duchefs; but I beg you would call her again, and leave her alone with me. The mistrefs withdrew, and fent Fanny, who appeared again before the Duchess with an air of constancy and refolution above the tears she had lately shed. Fanny, fays the Duchess, why did you leave me fo abruptly ? Ah, Madam, the rebel tears which forced their way down my cheeks, obliged me, though unwilling, to retire, that I might not be wanting in the refpect that is due to you. I hope, Madam, my tender age will apologize for me and obtain my pardon. Yes, Fanny, fays the Duchefs, 1 pardon you; but on condition you tell me the cause of your tears. With all my heart Madam, fays Fanny, and I hope you will compassionate my misfortunes. She told her what she and her brother had suffered fince her father's fecond marriage, and how perfect a love was between them; and when the came to her brother's return home, I am too fure, faid she, he will be badly used; and must I, Madam, who am all the comfort he has, remain here in peace, and not share with him in his fufferings? Go, fays the Duchefs, you are too rich in merit : but make yourfelf cafy, you shall go with me to London. Accordingly the took her along with her; and put her into the hands of her mother-inaw, and gave her very extraordinary commendations :

but the Duchels was no fooner gone than poor Fanny began to feel her step mother's refentment; yet she made no complaint. It was nothing more than she expected; her grief was, that though the was always enquiring after, yet the could never fee her brother. At length, the maid, touched with Fanny's diffress, told her he was locked up in a cellar, and fed on bread and water, without having done any thing to deferve fuch feverity. Does my Father know it, fays Fanny. No, fays the maid; when he comes home, your mother pretends the has fent your brother on fome meffage, and he enquires no further. Fanny delayed not to get access to her brother : he entreated her not to expose herself to her step-mother's fury for his fake. I came home, faid the, with no other view than to alleviate your evils, and I have therefore no danger to fear : God, the Father of orphans, will fland by me. I will go to your father, and acquaint him with your fufferings; perhaps he may lend me a favourable ear. Ah! dear fifter, he now thinks no more of us than if we were not his children. No matter, fays the girl, at least I shall have done my duty. In reality, the did as the faid : her father feemed to melt at her discourse, and talked to his wife upon it with feeming feverity; but, as he was feldom at home, this only ferved to augment the childrens wretchedness; for immediately thereafter. Fanny was abused and turned out of doors at eight o'clock at night. She would now have had recourse to the Duchess of - but she knew neither the house nor the freet where she lived, and the was afraid and afhamed to enquire; at last the got into an old ruinous house, where she concealed herfelf that night. Next morning she went into the first church the faw open, and no fooner fat down, than overpowered with the fatigue of the preceding night, the fell afleep. A young man coming accidentally into the church, found her dofing; he was greatly furprifed, and drawing near, he waked her with faying, that the church was not a place to fleep in. I know it, Sir, anfwered Fanny, but I'm overpowered, and God will forgive me. Has any misfortune happened to you Mils? tell me : I have good credit in London, and I feel a frong propensity to serve you. I thank you, Sir, faid

she, I have a father all good: 'tis he who helps me to endure my fofferings, and I am willing to endure them as long as he pleases. But then, Miss, does this father forbid the use of all means? No surely. I beg you then not to conceal your misfortunes from me, that I may speedily relieve you to the utmoli of my power. She would by no means confent to it, and the young man moleftly forbeating to prefs her too much, withdrew. without knowing where the was, or whither the was going, perpetually conning over her misfortunes, but commanding the orm it patience and refignation. The night came on, and the betook herfelf to the ruinous house, and next morning returned to the same church the had gone into before. The young gentleman came again into the church, and found Fanny affeep in the fame place, but very different from what he beheld her the preceding day. The poor child had eaten nothing for two days; the was pale, wan, and exhaufted. He waked her again, and asked the caute of this change; the owned to him the had been falling for fometime, and began to be fenfible of a confiderable loss of firength; which she told him with so much courage and unshaken conflancy, that the young gentleman was more captidefire of affording her relief. 'Tis unworthy a man of this diffrefs; fince you think it not proper to favour me with the knowledge of your misfortunes, permit me to call a coach, and conduct you to my lifter's, where you shall be in safety, and want for nothing. I return you thanks, faid the girl, for your obliging offer, and wish then at least, faid he, of a trifle towards your support; faying this, he would fain have given her a couple of guineas, but the abfolutely refused them.

regard for Fanny she really deserved. She defired the maid to go fecretly to him, and tell him, she wanted to speak to him. He got her immediately conveyed into his house, without any one's perceiving it, and Fanny told him her whole flory. The banker had a brotherin-law in love with Fanny's step mother, and he was not hated by her. This brother, taking Fanny for a for on their conduct, to be more at liberty, caused the child to be turned out of doors. No fooner did the step mother get word of Fanny's being with the banker, than putting on the air of a vestal, she went to him, and told him, the could not comprehend his behaviour, in concealing a young girl in his house; and as she could not wink at fuch a practife without difhonour, the infilled upon having her away with her that inflant. The banker was obliged to give up the poor girl, but withal told her mother, that Fanny's good or bad treatment should be the rule of his conduct to his brother, who was entirely dependent on his bounty. The step mother promifed a milder behaviour, and was as good as her word, for fear of losing her gallant, or feeing him punished. Fanny was now at reft, but her tranquility was not of a long standing. The step-mother perfuaded her husband to rid himself of his children, adding, that the had an advantageous profpect for the boy ; for the Commodore of the fleet at Spithead wanted a fecretary. She found no difficulty in gaining her hufband's confent, and the youth readily acquiefced. He went and took leave of his dear fifter, and immediately fet out without feeing father or mother, giving them thereby to understand, that he had no room to be pleafed with the fofferings they had made him endure. During in the church, had been strictly enquiring after the place of her abode: how foon he was informed, he went and asked her in marriage of her parents; they, without The flep-mother was charmed with the opportunity of being freed from the company of a child, whose different conduct was a conflant reproach to the depravity of her own manners. The young gentleman had free access to Fanny, and enjoyed the innocent pleasure of entertaining his future bride without any refraint. He was extremely overjoyed to find he was not deceived in the opinion he first entertained of her. He declared to her that his resolution had long been never to marry; but that her misfortures and her virtue, heightened by dithrefe, had so affected him, as to determine him to ask her in marriage, more for her fake, and to refcue her from the state of violence and danger she was in, than out of any of those motives which generally engage the giddy world to marry. I am, answered Fanny, most fentible of the many obligations I lie under to you, Sir; not more on account of the good you mean to do me, than of the harm you never attempted, when I was wholly in your power. How many would have nfed their utmost efforts to feduce me! How happy shall I be, if I ever have the joy to find our hearts as perfectly according, as our fentiments do at prefent? but, alas! fuch a felicity was not defigned for Fanny : the poor girl feemed rather to be made for shedding tears only. All was in readinc's for the wedding, and the day fixed upon, when a letter obliged the young lover to fet out for Hampton Court. He went away in the night, in order to return next day to London, which was the occasion of this catastrophe. His horse felt, and he broke his leg in two places. It was fome time before he could get any help, and he died in a very fhort time. They knew not how to acquaint Fanny with the difmal news; but the foon perceived fome misfortune had happened. Conceal nothing from me, faid she; I am prepared for every evil. Your lover is dead, fays fome body. Well, faid the, with the tears trick ling down her cheeks, what is there extraordinary in this? Farmy still hopes to be happy, but it is when she too shall be dead. After this accident, her father, who, through cowardly compliance to his wife, wished to be rid of the girl, began to look out for fome body, to whom he might marry her, refolving to cause her to put up with any, the most indifferent match. He shortly lighted on a mean tradefmen, and to him, without before Fanny perceived the had got in the room of her ften mother, a tyrant more inhuman, and lefs for portwile, as not fo eafy to be parted with. However, her hufband forfook her, and went to France, under no concern for the condition he left her in, for the was then with child. But to add to her wretchedness, feveral tradefmen and merchants came about her, demanding them. In vain did Fanny look for money to fatisfy grofsly abused by the wretch who had married her, and parents, or even of human creatures. What fuccour refolved to conceal her deployable circumstances from the world? but her god father, who was a man of quality, hearing of ber cafe, invited her home to live with Lon 'on by the way of Flavre-de Grace : but how o. merjoyed was the, when the first person the faw as the Stome from the West Indies, was there weather bound.

ed not to know her, but at length declared bimfelf openly to her; and acquainting her with the fortune he had nade, vowed to fiare it with no one elfe. Bretherly aff clion (poke in his refubrious and eclions; but when he leard the didrefaful tale of his poor sileria adventures, compation, tenderneft, generofity, and every noble tenfer, combined to confirm him in the good defigns he had conceived for her. In floort, they arrived at Lendon, and at prefent live happily together, heryond the reach of their cruel parents; and by their prudent, pions, and heneficent lives, are circemed, admired, and beloved by all sround them.

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AN

ABRIDGEMENT

OF THE

HISTORY OF THE BIBLE.

CHAP. I.

Which takes in the time that passed from the creation of the world to the stood.

THE world was created about four thousand years before the birth of Jefus Christ. In fix days God made all the creatures that are therein; and on the fixth day he created Alam, who was the first man. He made him after his own image, and gave him dominion over the rest of the creatures. Adam, after his creating, was put into the tercestrial paradife, otherwise called the graden of Eden, with Eve his wife, who was formed out of one of his risk; And they had lived happy in that place, if they had continued in their timocence, and ket the law that God Had eliver here.

1 3

But Adam and Eve being fallen into gebellion, three's the temptation of the Devil, and having broken the commandment that God gave them, not to cat of the fruit of a tree which was in the garden of Eden, which the feripture calls, The tree of knowledge of good and evil, they loit their imnocence and their happiness together, were made fully Go to death, and driven by God out of their terrefirsin paradife. By this fall of Adam, fin and death extreed into the world; and till men had been for ever miterable, if God hall not taken pity of them. But God immediately promifed, That the feed of the anoman fluid braif the ferpent's bead; that is, that men fluids be delivered from fin, from death, and from the power of the Devil, by Jefos Chrift, who flould be

born of a virgin.

In the book of Genefis, Moles tells, who were the children and descendents of Adam. We see by the history of those times, that the life of man was then much longer than it is now, and that they lived many hundreds of years : But it may also be observed, that fin began to reign in the world prefently after the creation. Cain, the fon of Adam, flew his brother Abel, and had a wicked posterity. Nevertheless, God was known to, and worshipped by the patriarchs, and especially in the samily of Seth, who was one of the fons of Adam. Among thefe patriarchs, the scripture makes mention of Enoch, whom God took out of the world, so that he died not; God having been pleafed thereby to crown his piety, and to teach men that there are rewards after this life for those that live well. But in process of time, the posterity of Seth was corrupted likewife, and mingled with the wicked. The earth was filled with crimes, and the corruption grew fo great and general, that God fent the flood, which drowned the whole world, Noah excepted, who being a man that feared God, was, with his family, preferved from this inundation; God having commanded him to build an ark, in which he was thut up when the flood came. The memory of this deluge is preferved, not only in the Holy Scriptures, but alfo among divers nations of the world, as we may had in many ancient histories. The flood happened a

thousand fix hundred and fifty-fix years after the creation of the world.

CHAP. II.

Of the time between the flood and the call of Abraham.

On the being come out of the ark after the deluge, God made a covenant with him, and gave a new fanction to the law of nature, in order to tura men from wickedness and vice. Noah had three fons, 5hem, Ham, and Japhteth, and all the world was afterwards peopled by their pollerity. The defendents of 5hem fettled by their pollerity. The defendents of 5hem fettled bettlefty in Asia; those of Ham spread, for the most part, in Africa; and those of Japheth, in Europe. This is the original of all the people in the world, as may be form more at large in the tenth chapter of Genesis.

Sometime after the flood, menundertook to build the tower of Babel; but God confounded their language; it to that, not underflanding one another any longer, they were disperfed into divers countries. Idolarty began about this time to prevail, and then God was pleafed to chuse a people, among whom the true religion might be prefervel. For this purpose he called Abrahafa, who leved in the city of Ur in Chaldea. He appointed him to leave the country wherein he was born; he engaged him to ferse him, and fear him; he commanded him to go into the land of Canaan, and he promifed to give that country to his descendents, to multiply his potterity, and that the Messias thould be born of his race. The call of Abraham happened four hundred and twenty-feven years after the flood.

CHAP. III.

Of the time between the call of Abraham and the yoing of the children of Ifrael out of Egypt.

BRAHAM being come into the land of Canasi, tarried there fome time with Lot his nephew, but having any child. This country was then inhabited

hired by the Cananatics, who were an idolatrons and warsy wicked people; traitcularly the hishabitants of Stellam (where Lot dwelt) were fo wicked, and had committed first fo horrible, that Coop delivoyed that city, after that he had brought Lot, with his wife and daughters out of it. Fire from heaven fell down upon Sodom and Comorrah, for that thefe citize, with their inhabitants, and all the neighbouring country, were burnt in after.

When Abraham was an hundred years of age. Hear its feer was born, by a fupernatural power. Hear was the father of Jacob; and Jacob had twelve four, who were the hear of the twelve tribes or families of the epithen of lirael. The two mult confiderable of the tribes were, alterwards, the tribe of Levi, from which the piefle and miniflers of religion were taken; and the tribe of Jurah, which was the most powerful, and which was for a great while pofferfied of the registrantianity, and was to fubfift till the coming of Jefus Christ from which also Jefus Christ was to be born.

Juleih, one of the form of Jacob, having been fold and carried into Egypt, they the jealoufy and harred of the beetheen, Gol ra field him up to the chiefed dignary of that kingdom, by means of the king of the country. Some years after, Juson, the latter of Jelph, was contained by the former that was in the land of Canasan, to po and figure in Egypt, with all his family. About

we lance under all dions

After the digit of Jacob and Joseph, the children of first in-eased and multiplied fo exceedingly in Egypt, that kind Physical because jedous of them, and endeadouted to defit y them? But God feat Moles, who have awarded and proceed and frome Egypt with teature e. obliged Portanh to let the children of Head potent is his teach to its. The departure of the children of the dead of the district of the departure of the children of the children of the dead of the

CHAP. IV.

Of the time between the going out of Egypt and the builds ing of Solomon's temple.

HE children of Ifrael being come out of Egypt, and Plarath, who purfued them, attempting to go through after them, was abere drowned with all his array. Elify days after the deliverance from Egypt, God published the ten commandments of the political laws to Mofer, was also the ceremonial laws which the Ifraelites were to observe. God dil not fuffer the children of Israel to coming out of Egypt, but they staid in the wildernels forty years, under the conduct of Moses.

Mofes dying at the end of these forty years, Joshua fuccessed him; and after having subdued the national wid kings that inhabited the land of Canaon, he fettled the Hradites in their stead. After the death of Johns, this people were governed by the judges; heat Ged right from time to time, until the prophet Sannel (who was the last of the judges) fet up Saul the fish king of the last of the pudges of the passible fish king of the last of the Saul, reigned David, who was both a sign and a prophet; to whom succeeded Solomon his fon, who built the temple of Jeruslaum, four hundred and fourstone years after the coming out of Egypt, and a thousland years before the coming of Jesus Christe.

C. H A P. V.

Of the time between the building of Schmon's Temple and the Captivity of Balylon.

A Free Solomon's death, Rehoboam his fon being ket on the throne, ten tribes of Ifrael revolved; to the ruled over two tribes only, which were blode of the hand Benjamin. Thus there were two kingdoms mea; the one, called the kingdom of Ifrael, which comprehended

comprehended the ten revolted tribes; the other, called the kingdom of Judah, which confided of the two tribes

that remained faithful to Rehoboam.

The kingdom of Ifrael fublified about two hundred and fifty years. Jeroboam was the king of it. This prince fearing that his subjects would return to the obedience of Rehoboam king of Judah, when they should go to Jerufalem to the folemn festivals, to worship God in the temple, and to offer their facrifices there, fet up a false worship in his kingdom. He made two golden calves, which they worshipped under the name of the God of Ifrael. He appointed folemn featls and priefts; So that in the reign of Jeroboam and his fucceffors, idolatory was established in the kingdom of Israel. All the kings of Ifrael were idolators, and kept up the false worship which Jeroboam had established. God sent feveral prophets to the ten tribes, to turn them from their fius, and to preserve the knowledge of himself among them. The most eminent of these prophets was Elijah : He propuefied in the time of Ahab, who was one of the wickedeft of the kings of Ifrael. At laft, the kingdom of the ten tribes was deftroyed, and Samaria, their capital city, was taken in the time of Hothea the last king of Ifrael, by Shalmanefer king of Affyriz, who carried away the ten tribes into his own kingdom, from whence they were difperfed into divers countries, and have never fince been fettled again in their own land.

The kingdom of Judah lafted an hundred and thirty years longer than that of Ifrael. The capital city of this kingdom was Jerofalem, where the true God was ferved in the temple of Solomon. But fidolatry crept in also into the kingdom of Judah. God raifed up prophets from time to time, who opposed the errors and fins of that people, who threatened time with the judgments of God, and foretoid the coming of the Meffias. Itsiah was one of the mell eminent of these prophets. There were also fome good kings, who end-avoured to abolify idolatry; as Johofaphat, Heakenh. Josah, and lome others. But the people continuing in their fins. Gol (after he had long threatened them, and efficied them at fundry times by the neighbouring kings) deftroy

Babylon befiged Jerusalem in the reign of Zedekiab, the laft king of Judah: Hetook it and burnt it with the temple, and carried away the people to Babylon, about four hundred and twenty years after Solomon had laid the foundation of the temple of Jerusalem, and five hundred and fourfcore years before the birth of our Lord.

CHAP. VI.

Of the time between the captivity of Babylon and Jesus Christ.

HE Babylonish captivity lasted seventy years, as the Prophet Jeremiah had forecold it should. When these seventy years were expired, the Jews returned into their own country by the leave of Cyrus king of Persia, under the conduct of Zorobabelto rebuild the temple of Jerusslem. But in this they were interrupted by the neighbouring nations, and this work was delayed to the time of Darius king of Persia, who commanded that the temple and the service of God should be set up again. The prophets Haggasi and Zechariah lived at that time, and they exhorted the Jews to labour in building the temple. Some years afterwards, Nehemiah went into Judea by the permission of King Artaxerxes. He caused the walls of Jerusslem to be built, and restored order and civil government in that city.

From the rebuilding of Jerufalem, in the reign of Darius, to the deftruction of that city, which happened after the coming of Jesus Christ, there were feventy weeks of years, that is to say, four hundred and ninety years, according to the prediction of the prophet Daniel. The Jews being feturned into their own country, were for fome time fubject to the Kings of Peria, and after wardato the Kings of Syria. They were exposed to divers perfecutions, whereof the last and most cruel was that of King Antiochus, who plundered and profansus the temple of Jerufalem, and made use of torments,

the temple of Jerufalem, and made use of torments, in order to force the Jews to renounce their religion, as may be seen in the history of the Maccabees. This

was he that forced Mattathias and many Jews to entarinto a covenant together for the prefervation of their religion and liherty. They cained many victories by the courage and conduct of Judas Maccaheus and Jonathan, both fons of Mattathias. Flaving recovered their liberty, and again fet up the exercise of their religion, they were a long time under the government of the Prieffs, who faceceded Judas and Jonathas, and took the title of Kings. These are they who are called Associated and the Associated of the Romans, who made Herod King over Judear and it was this Herod that reigned when Jesus-Chist came into the world.

CHAP. VII.

Of the birth of Josus Christ; of his life and death, resurrection, and ascension into Heaven.

HE time in which God had resolved to send his Son, being come, Jesus Christ was born in Judea, and many things fell out that made his death remarkable. Nevertheless, he did not quickly make himself known to the Jews : Nor did he begin to exercise his ministry before he was thirty years of age, and that he had been baptifed by John the Baptift, his forerunner. We have the history of the life of Josus Christ in the gospel, and there are three things principally to be confidered in this history, viz. The doctrine of Jefus Christ, his miracles, and the holiness of his life. The dectrine he preached was most holy, and tends only to the glory of God, and the good of mankind. He wrought a great number of miracles, which manifested an infinite power and goodness. By these miracles he has made it to appear, that he was the Son of God, and that his doctrine was true. His life was perfectly holy. We may find therein an example of all kinds of virtues; and particularly of an admirable charity and humility, of an extraordinary zeal, and of a perfect indifference for the world.

Jelas having lived after this manner among the Jews for about the space of four years, they crueifled him, and put him to death at the scall of the possover; but he rofe again the third say after his death; and forty, days after his resurrection, he ascended into heaven, where he sits at the right hand of God; and from whence he fent the Holy Ghoù to his apolies upon the day of Pentecolt.

CHAP. VIII.

Of the preaching of the Apossies, and the establishment of the Christian Religion.

THE apostles having received the Holy Ghost in the city of Jerusalem, began to preach the Gospel Jews. But God having made known to them, that the went to preach the Gospel throughout the world. The tifed all those that would become Christians, in the This is the fubiliance of the doctrine which the Apollies py. This doctrine was preached by the Apollies with fuch wonderful success, that in a few years Christianity was established in the principal parts of the world.

As for the Tews, they were deftroyed and driven out of their country, forty years after the death of our Lord. The city of Jerusalem was taken by the Romans, and, with the temple there, laid in ruins, as Jefus Christ had expressly foretold. The judgements of God fell upon the Jews who were difperfed throughout the world; and fince that time they have never been able to recover that defruction, but it continues upon them to this day.

CHAP. IX.

An Abridgment of the Christian Religion.

UT, in order to have a more exact knowledge of the religion preached by the apostles, it must be known, that they required two things from men, and

promifed them also two things.

The two things which the apostles required were, that men should believe, and that they should amend their lives. They required, in the first place, that men should believe in God, and in Jesus Christ; that the Gentiles should fortake their religion and the service of falle deities, and adore and serve none but the true God the Creator of the world; that the Jews should acknowledge Jesus Christ for the Mellias promised by the prophets; and that Jews and Gentiles both should believe that Jefus Chrift came into the world for the falvation of men, to make atonement for their fins, to deliver them from condemnation and death, and to purchase for all them that believe in him, a title to eternal life; that they fould receive his doctrine as true, and that they should persevere in the profession of it. The other thing which the apollles required, was, that those, who till then had lived very wickedly, fhould amend their lives, and renounce their fins, of which the principal onfness, injultice, pride, evil speaking, the love of the world, and felf-love. Those who were made Christians,

renomeed these sine in receiving baptism, and they promised to live in the practice of virtue and holines, and to obey the commandments of Jesus Christ, which may be reduced to these three heads, piety towards God, justice and charity towards our neighbour, and temper-

ance in regard to ourselves.

Upon condition that men would acquit themselves of these two duties, and would give evidence of their faith and repentance, the Apostles promifed them two thingsfirst, That all their path sins, committed in the time of their ignorance, should be pardoned. Secondly, That God would receive them into his covenant, and grant them faivation and life eternal. These are the two things that the Apostles gave men affurance of by baptism; but as for those that refused to become Christians, or, that being Christians, did not live as Jesus Christian and dead, the Apostles declared that they were excluded from faivation, and were subject to condemnation and death eternal.

This is the fum of the Christian religion as it was preached by the Aposlies. It is our duty to adhere constantly to it, to love it, to do according as it directs, living godly in this world, and expecting our salvation from the mercy of God; that so when Jesus Christ shall come at the last day to render to every one according to his works, we may eleape the punishments which this religion threatens wicked people with, and partake of that glory and everlating happines which the promises

to the faithful.

A JEWISH Story concerning ABRAHIAM.

HEN Abraham fat at his tent-door, according to custom, waiting to entertain strangers, he espice an old man stooping and leaning on his staff, weary with age and travel, coming towards him, who was an hundred years of age. He received him kindly, washed his feet, provided super, caused him to sit down; but observing that the old man eat and prayed not, nor begged for a belising on his meat, asked him why he do not worship the God of heaven? The old man told him,

that he worshipped the fire only, and acknowledged no other god: At which answer Abraham grew to zealous je angry, that he thruit the old man out of his tent, and exposed him to all the evils of the night, and an unguarded condition. When the old man was gone, God called to Abraham, and asked him where the stranger was? he replied, I thrust him away because he did not worship thee. God answered him, I have suffered him these hundred years, although he dishonoured me, and coulds not thou endure him one night, when he gave thee no trouble? Upon this, Abraham setched him back again, and gave him hospitable entertainment and wise instruction.

HYMNS AND PSALMS.

HYMN I.

DEGIN the high celestial strain. My ravish'd foul, and fing A folemn hymn of grateful praise To heaven's Almighty King. Ye curling fountains as ye roll Your filver waves along, Whifper to all your verdant fhores The fubicct of my fong. Retain it long ye echoing rocks, The facred found retain. And from your hollow winding cares Return it oft again. Bear it, ye winds, on all your wings To distant climes away, And round the wide-extended world My lofty theme convey.

Take the glad burden of his name, Ye clouds as you rife, Whether to deck the golden morn, Or shade the evining skies. Let harmless thunders roll along The smooth etherial plain, And answer from the crystal vasilt. To every slying strain. Long let it warble round the spheres And echo through the sky. Till angels, with immortal skill, Improve the harmony. While I, with facred rapture sit'd, The bless Creator sing; And warble consecrated lays. To heaven's Almighty King.

HYMN Hou didft, O mighty God, exift Ere time began its race. Before the ample elements Fill'd up the voids of space. Before the pond'rous earthly globe In fluid air was flay'd, Before the ocean's mighty fprings Their liquid flores display'd : Ere thro' the gloom of ancient night The ftreaks of light appear'd; Before the high celestial arch, Or flarry poles were rear'd; Before the loud melodious fpheres Before the fhining roads of heav'n Were measur'd by the fun : Ere thro' the empyrean courts One hallelujah rung, Or to their harps the fons of light Ecstatic anthems fung : Ere men ador'd, or angels knew, Or prais'd thy wondrous name ;

Thy blife (O facred fpring of life!)
And glory was the fame.
And when the pillars of the world
With fudden ruin break,
And all this vaft and goodly frame
Sinks in the mighty wreek;
When from her orb the moon shall flart
The altouistiff fur not ll back.
While all the trembling starry lamps
Their ancient courfe forfake:
For ever permanent and fix'd,
From agitation free,
Unchang'd in everlatting years

Shall thy existence be.

HYMN III.

TO thee, my God, I hourly figh, But not for golden ftores; Nor covet I the brightest gems On all the eastern shores ; Nor that deluding empty joy Men call a mighty name; Nor greatness in its gayest pride, My reftless thoughts inflame. Nor pleasure's foft enticing charms My fond defires allure : For greater things than thefe from thee My wishes would secure. Those blissful, those transporting fmiles That brighten heav'n above, The boundless riches of thy grace, And treasures of thy love. Thele are the mighty things I crave; O! make thefe bleffings mine, And I the glories of the world, Contentedly religas

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HYMN IV.

IN vain the dufky night retires,
And fullen shadows fly;
In vain the more, with purple light,
Adorns the eaftern fly,
In vain the gaudy rifing fun
The wide horizon gilds,
Comes elitting eler the filter stream

Comes glitt'ring o'er the filver fireams, And cheers the dewy fields. In vain dispensing vernal sweets,

The morning breezes play; In vain the birds, with cheerful fongs,

n vain the birds, with cheerful fongs
Salute the new born day.

In vain, unless my Saviour's face These gloomy clouds controul, And diffipate the fullen shades

That press my drooping foul.
O! visit then thy servant, Lord,
With savour from on high:

With favour from on high; Arife, my bright, immortal fan ! And all these shades will die.

When, when shall I behold thy face
All radiant and serene.

Without these envious dusky clouds That make a veil between? When shall that long expected day Of sacred vision be,

When my impatient foul shall make
A near approach to thee?

HYNN V.- On HEAVEN.

HALL, facred Salem! plac'd on high, Seat of the mighty King; What thought can grafpthy boundless bills! What tongue thy glories sing? Thy crystal tow'rs and palaces

And dare their beauteous luftre round The empyrean fkies. The voice of triumph in thy fireets.

And acclamations found:

Gay banquets in thy splendid courts, And purest joys abound.

Bright smiles on every face appear, Rapture in every eye:

Rapture in every eye:
From every mouth glad anthems flow,
And charming harmony.

Illustrious day for ever there Streams from the face divine;

No pale fac'd moon e'er glimmers forth, Nor stars, nor sun decline.

No fcorching heats, no piercing colds, The changing feafons bring;

But o'er the fields mild breezes there Breathe an eternal fpring.

The flow'rs with latting beauty fline, And deck the finiling ground: While flowing ftreams of pleafure all The happy plains furround.

HYMN VI.

BETORE the roly dawn of day,
To thee, my God, I'll fing;
Awake, my foft and tuneful lyre!
Awake cach clarming firing!
Awake, and let thy floasing firain
Glide through the midnight air,
While high amidit her filent orb
The filver moon rolls clear a
While all the giltring it arry lampa

Are lighting in the fky,

And fet the Maker's greatness forth;

To thy admiring eye:
While watchful angels round the juft,

As nightly guardians wait, In lofty strains of grateful praise Thy spirit elevate.

Awake, my fost and tuneful lyre! Awake, each charming ftring! Before the rofy dawn of day,
To thee, my God, I'll fing.
Thou round the heavenly arch doft draw.
A dark and fable veil,
And all the beauties of the world,
From mortal eyes conceal.
Again, the fky with golden beams
Thy floifful hands adorn,
And paint with chearful fplendor gay,
The fair afcending morn.
And as the gloomy night returns,
Or fmiling day renews,
Thy confant goodnefs ftill my foul

With benefits purfues.

For this I'll midnight vows to thee
With early incesse bring,
And ere the rofy dawn of day

Thy lofty praifes fing.

HYMN VII.

MMORTAL fountain of my life,
My laft, my nobleft end;
Eternal centre of my foul,
Where all its motions tend!
Thou object of my deareft love,
My heavenly paradife,
My everialing bits.
My God, my hope, my vaft reward,
And all I would poffers;

And all I would poffers;
Still more than these pathetic names;
And charming words express.

HYMN VIII.

Hen all thy mercies, O my God, My rifing foul forveys, Transported with the view, Pin lost in mender, love, and praise. O! how shall words, with equal warmth; The gratitude declare

That glows within my ravish'd heart?
But thou canst read it there.

Thy providence my life fuffain'd And all my wants redreft,

When in the filent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breaft.

To all my weak complaints and cries, Thy mercy lent an ear,

Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learnt To form themselves in pray'r.

Unnumber'd comforts to my foul, Thy tender care bestow'd,

Before my infant heart conceiv'd From whom these comforts flow'd.

When in the flipp'ry paths of youth With heedless steps I ran,

Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe, And led me up to man.

This' hidden dangers, toils and deaths,

It gently clear'd my way, And through the pleafing fnares of vice, More to be fear'd than they.

When worn with fickness, oft hast thou With health renewed my face;

And, when in fins and forrows funk,

Reviv'd my foul with grace.

Thy bounteous hand with wordly blifs;

Has made my cup run o'er,

And in a kind and faithful friend, Has doubled all my store. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts

My daily thanks employ, Nor is the least a chearful heart,

That tastes those gifts with joy-Through every period of my life, Thy goodness I'll pursue,

And after death, in diftant worlds, The glorious theme renew.

When nature fails, and day and night Divide thy works no more, My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.
Thro' all eternity to thee
A joyful fong I'll raise;
For, Od eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

HYMN IX.

OW are thy fervants bleft, O Lord!

How fure is their defence!

Eternal Wisdom is their guide, Their help Omnipotence.

In foreign realms and lands remote, Supported by thy care,

Thro' burning climes I pass'd unhurt, And breath'd in tainted air.

Thy mercy fweeten'd ev'ry foil,
Made ev'ry region please,

The hoary Alpine hills it warm'd, And fmooth'd the Tyrrhene feas. Think, O my foul, devoutly think,

How, with affrighted eyes, Thou faw'ft the wide extended deep,

In all its horrors rife ! Confusion dwelt in ev'ry face.

And fear in ev'ry heart,

When waves on waves, & gulphs on gulphs, O'ercame the pilot's art.

Yet then from all my griefs, O Lord, Thy mercy fet me free,

Whilft in the confidence of pray'r,
My foul took hold on thee;
For though in dreadful whirls we hung

High on the broken wave, I knew thou wert not flow to hear,

Nor impotent to fave. The florm was laid, the winds retir'd,

Obedient to thy will; The fea that roar'd at thy command,

At thy command was ftill.

In midft of dangers, fears, and death,
Thy goodnels I'll adore,
And praist thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.
My life, if thou prefervit my life,
Thy facrifice shall be;
And death, if death must be my doom,
Shall join my foul to thee.

HYMN X .- The CREATION.

OW let the spacious world arise. Said the Creator Lord : At once th' obedient earth and fkies Rose at his fovereign word. Dark was the deep, the water lay Confus'd and drown'd the land : He call'd the light, the new born day Attends on his command. He bids the clouds afcend on bigh ; The clouds afcend, and bear A watery treasure to the fky, And float on fofter air. The liquid element below, Was gather'd by his hand; The rolling feas together flow, And leave a folid land. With herbs and plants (a flow'ry birth) The naked globe he crown'd, Ere there was rain to blefe the earth. Or fun to warm the ground. Then he adorn'd the upper fkice, Behold the fun appears ; The moon and stars in order rife, To mark our months and years. Out of the deep th' Almighty King Did vital beings frame, And painted fowls of ev'ry wing, And fish of every name. He gave the lion and the worm At once their wond'rous birth ?

And grazing beafts of various form Role from the teeming earth.
Adam was form'd of equal clays.
The foo'reign of the reft:
Defign'd for nobler ends than they;
With God's own image bleft.
Thus glorious in the Maker's eye.
The young creation flood;
He faw the building from on high,
His word pronounc'd it good.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

ATHER of all! we bow to thee,
Who dwells in heav'n ador'd:
But prefent fill thro' all thy worka
The universal Lord.
All hallow'd be thy facred name,
O'er all the nations known;

O'er all the nations known; Advance the kingdom of thy grace, And let thy glory come. A grateful homage may we yield,

With hearts refign'd to thee; And as in heaven thy will is done, On earth so let it be.

From day to day we humbly own
The hand that feeds us ftill;
Give us our bread, and we may reft
Contented in thy will.

Our fins and trefpaffes we own;
O may they be forgiv'n!
That mercy we to others fhew,
We pray the like from Heav'n.

Our life let fill thy grace direct, From evil guard our way, And in temptation's fatal path

Permit us not to firay;
For thine the pow'r, the kingdom thine,
All glory's due to thee;
Thine from eternity they were,

And thine shall ever be.

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The Forty-fifth Pfalm Paraphrased.

PART I. Y ardent heart with holy raptures fir'd, Which this fublime, this heavenly theme inspir'd

Sends forth good things. In lofty ftrains I fing The pow'r and grandeur of th' Almighty King. Than tongue can fpeak, fwifter than pen can go. From my transported breast melodious numbers flow-All human beauty thou doft far furpals, Such is the dazzling brightness of thy face. Ten thousand funs in one united blaze, Would all be loft in thy fuperior rays. Around thy head celestial graces shine, Eternal blifs and glory shall be thine. Go, hero, arm'd with unrefifted might, Gird on thy fword, prepare thyfelf to fight : Array'd in majefty, afcend thy car, And undiffurb'd drive on the prosp'rous war. Display thy pow'r, thine en'mies all confound. Yet gracious still, and still with mercy crown'd. The justice of thy cause shall thee inspire With holy brav'ry and undaunted fire : Thy foes shall fall beneath thy conqu'ring sword, And conquer'd kings acknowledge thee their Lord, All pow'r is thine, supreme Jehovah! thine Infinite empire and eternal reign. By thy just laws are haughty mortals fway'd, Thou hat'ft the bad, the righteous man doft aid : For this thy God, the monarch of the fky. Above all rival pow'r, exalts thee high. Within the iv'ry courts, in shining state, Around thy throne attendant princes wait :

While thou, amidit perfumes, on high reclin'd, Doft feed with pure delight thy filent mind. Here royal handmaids wait their Lord's command; At thy right fide thy beauteous Queen doth fland, Her coflly robes with golden foilage wrought, Perfum'd with doorus from Arabia brought.

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PART II.

DUT thou, O Queen, give car and underfland, Forget thy father's houfe and native land; Let now thy former loves be all refigued, And on the hero fix thy longing mind.
Th' cansoured Prince thall dote upon thy charms, Hang on thy lips, and fold thee in his arms; He'll place thee next himfelf in flate and power, (But thou with rev'rence fill thy God adore.) The Tyrian Queen shall leave her native feat, And fraught with gifts, is thy apartments wait; The rich, and all deriv'd of noble race,

Shall court thy favour, and implore thy grace. Behold the Princels cloath'd in rich attire, Great King ! thy deftin'd spouse, thy foul's defire Her robes adorn'd with interwoven gold. Her radiant face more glorious to behold, In charms how far superior is her mind ; All graces here, all virtues are combin'd. Lo! Prince, thy royal bride, this lovely maid. She comes to thee in nuptial robes array'd; Where needle work its living art displays, And sparkling gems reflect the golden rays. Behold! amidst a choir of Virgins bright, She walks, surpassing fair, and charms the fight ; While winning graces, and majestic mein, Confess her grandeur, and declare her Queen. She thus furrounded by the gazing throng, In glad procession shall be brought along, With her affociate nymphs, shall joyful come, And thronging, enter thy imperial dome.

But thou, O Queen! fufpend thy pious care, No more lament thy dame and aged Sire; Indicad of these thou joys of liftle more care. Thy num'rous progeny, a happy race; For grandeur much, for virtue more renown'd, And all, in sture times, with empire crown'd.

Thou art the glorious fabject of my lays, To nations far remov'd I'll fing thy praife: While fleeting flades around the mountains turn, And twinkling flars in midnight watches burn;

Whil

While orient Phobus gilds the purple day, Thy honour, praife, and fame shall ne'er decay.

The hundred and fourteenth Pfalm paraphrased.

HEN Ifrael, freed from Pharaoh's hand, Left the proud tyrant and his land, The tribes with chearful homage own Their King, and Judah was his throne. Acrofs the deep their journey lay, The deep divides to make them way: The streams of Jordan faw and fled With backward current to their head. The mountains shook like frighted sheep. Like lambs the little hillocks leap ; Not Sinai on her base could stand, Confeious of fov'reign pow'r at hand. What pow'r could make the deep divide? Make Jordan backward roll his tide? Why did you leap, ye little hills? And whence the fright that Sinai feels? Let every mountain, every flood Retire, and know the approaching God, The King of Ifrael; fee him here; Tremble, thou earth, adore and fear; He thunders, and all nature mourns, The rock to flanding pools He turns : Flints fpring with fountains at his word, And fires and feas confess their Lord.

The VISION, from the fourth Chapter of JOB.

Was at the dark and filent hour of night, When airy vilions fikin before the fight, When seen entranc'd in balmy fieep are laid, And deeper flumbers ev'ry fende invade; A voice first flounding, pierc'd my liftning ear, The folemn accent fill methinks I hear; And lo! arole before my wond'ring eyes, A hapcleis fpectire of flupendoss fixe;

Sullen,

Sullen, it me approach'd with awful grace, And frowning dreadful ftar'd me in the face. Deep funk my heart, my hair erected flood, And fweaty drops my shaking limbs bedew'd. At length a voice the folemn filence broke, And thus, in hollow tone, the phantom spoke. What art thou, mortal man! thou breathing clod? Thou daring rival of thy author, God? Is then this heap of animated dust Pure as his Maker? as his Maker juft? What are the gifts to human nature giv'n, That man usurps the attributes of heav'n? Th' angelic hofts, that on the Godhead wait, And iffue forth his ministers of fate ; Not of themselves perform his great command. But own his guidance and o'er ruling hand. Shall then prefumptuous man his actions fway. This lordly tenant of a lump of clay? Who from a fordid male derives his birth. And drops again into his mother earth; Whose carcase mould'ring in the filent tomb, Devouring reptiles mangle and confume. Look round the furface of this earthly ball. See grandeur vanish, and ev'n nations fall ! What millions die the race of being run. Between the rifing and the fetting fun ! See man each hour refign his fleeting breath, And fink unheaded in the jaws of death ! Thus falls thy boafted wisdom, mortal man, A cloud its fubstance, and its date a span !

REVELATION, i. 5. 9.
To him that lov'd the fouls of men,
And wash'd us in his blood;
To royal honours rais'd our head,
And made us priests to God;
To him let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love's!

Thy short perfection on thy life depends, At death's great period all thy knowledge ends.

G 2 All

Ail grateful honours paid on earth,
And nobler fongs above!
Behold on flying clouds he comes!
His faints shall blefs the day;
Whill they that piered him fally mourn.
In anguish and difmay.
I am the first, and I the last;
Time centers all in me:
Th' Almighty God, who was, and is.

And ever more shall be.

THE THE THE THE

THE

MESSIAH,

'A SACRED ECLOGUE, written is imitation of VIRGIL's Pollio.

YE nymphs of Solyma l begin the fong, To heavenly themes fublimer strains belong. The mostly sonations and the sylvan shades, The dreams of Pindus and the Aonian maids, Delight no more—O thou, my voice inspire, Who touch'd Haiah's hallowed lips with fire!

Rapt into future times the bard begun, A Virgin final conceive, a Virgin bear a fon! Prom Jeffe's root behold a Branch arife, Whole facred flower with fragrance fills the fices a Th' etherial Spirit o'er it's leaves shall move, And on its top defeends the Myttic Dove. Ye heavns! from high the dewy nectar pour, And in foft fience fined the kindly flowbr!! The fick and weak, the healing Plant shall aid, From forms a shelter, and from heat a sliade. All crimes shall easie, and ancient fraud shall fail a Returning justice lift aloft her feale.

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Peace o'er the world her olive wand extend, And white rob'd innocence from heav'n defcend. Swift fly the years, and rife th' expected morn ! O spring to light, auspicious Babe, be born ! See I nature haftes her earlieft wreaths to bring, With all the incense of the breathing spring ! See! lofty Lebanon his head advance, See ! nodding forefts on the mountains dance ! See! spicy clouds from lowly Sharon rife ; And Carmel's flow'ry top perfumes the skics. Hark ! a glad voice the lonely defart cheers ; Prepare the way! a God, a God appears : A God, a God! the vocal hills reply, The rocks proclaim the approaching Deity. Lo! earth receives him from the bending fkies! Sink down ye mountains, and ye valleys rife ! With heads declin'd ye cedars homage pay ! Be fmooth ye rocks, ye rapid floods give way ! The Saviour comes! by ancient bards foretold; Hear him ye deaf, and all ye blind behold ! He from thick films shall purge the visual ray, And on the fightless eye ball pour the day. 'Tis he th' obitructed paths of found shall clear, And bid new music charm the unfolding ear; The dumb shall fing, the lame his crutch forego, And leap exulting like the bounding roe: No figh, no murmur the wide world shall hear; From ev'ry face he wipes off ev'ry tear. In adamantine chains shall death be bound, And hell's grim tyrant feel th' eternal wound. As the good shepherd tends his fleecy care, Seeks freshest pastures and the purett air : Explores the loft, the wand'ring sheep directs, By day o'erfees them, and by night protects; The tender lambs he raifes in his arms, Feeds from his hand, and in his bosom warms ! Thus shall mankind his guardian care engage, The promis'd father of the future age. No more shall nation against nation rise, Nor ardent warriors meet with hateful eyes; Nor fields with gleaming steel be cover'd o'er, The brazen trumpets kindle rage no more;

But useless lances into fcythes shall bend, And the broad faulchion in a plough-share end. Then palaces shall rife : the joyful fon Shall finish what his short liv'd fire begun ; Their vines a shadow to their race shall vield. And the same hand that fow'd, shall reap the field. The fwain in barren defarts with furprife See lillies foring, and fudden verdure rife, And flarts amidft the thirfty wilds to hear New falls of water murm'ring in his ear; On rifted racks, the dragon's late abodes, The green reed trembles, and the bulrush nods. Waste fandy valleys once perplex'd with thorn, The spiry fir and shapely box adorn : To leaflefs furubs the flow'ring palms fucceed, And od'rous myrtle to the noisome weed. 'The lambs with wolves shall graze the verdant mead, And boys in flow'ry bands the tyger lead; The fleer and lion at one crib shall meet. And harmless serpents lick the pilgrim's feet. 'The fmiling infant in his hand shall take . "The crefted bafilifk and fpeckled fnake; Pleas'd, the green luftre of the feales furvey, And with their forked tongue shall innocently play-Rife, crown'd with light, imperial Salem rife ! Exalt thy tow'ry head, and lift thy eves ! See! a long race thy fpacious courts adorn ; See ! future fons and daughters yet unborn. In crowding ranks on ev'ry fide arife, Demanding life, impatient for the fkies ! See! barb'rous nations at thy gates attend, Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend; See! thy bright altars throng'd with profirate kings, And heap'd with products of Sabean fprings ! For thee Idume's spicy forelts blow, And feeds of gold in Ophir's mountains glow. See'l heav'n its sparkling portals wide display, And break upon thee in a flood of day ! No more the rifing fon thalf gild the morn, Nor ev'ning Cynthia fill her filver horn, But loft, diffolv'd in thy fuperior rays, One tide of glory, one unclouded blaze,

O'erflow thy courts : the LIGHT HIMSELF shall shine Reveal'd, and God's eternal day be thise! The feas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away ; But fix'd his word, his faving power remains, Thy realm for ever lasts, thy own Messiah reigns.

THE

HERMIT

BY

DR. PARNELL.

AR in a wild, unknown to public view, From youth to age a rev'rend hermit grew : The mofs his bed, the cave his humble cell-His food the fruits, his drink the cryffal well; Remote from man with God he pass'd the days :. Pray'r all his bufiness, all his pleasure, praise.

A life fo facred, fuch ferene repofe, Seem'd heav'n itself, till one suggestion rose : That vice should triumph, virtue vice obey, This fprung fome doubt of Providence's fway : His hopes no more a certain prospect boast, And all the tenor of his foul is loft : So when a fmooth expanse receives imprest Calm nature's image on its wat'ry breaft, Down bend the banks, the trees depending grow, And fkies beneath with answ'ring colours glow But if a stone the gentle sea divide, Swift ruffling circles curl on ev'ry fide. And glimmering fragments of a broken fun, Banks, trees, and fkies, in thick diforder run.

To clear his doubt, to know the world by fight, To find if books or swains report it right; (For yet by fwains alone the world he knew, Whole feet came wand'ring o'er the nightly dew.)

He quits his cell: the pilgrim flaff he bore; And fix'd the scallop in his hat before: Then with the sun arising, journey went, Sedate to think and watching each event.

The morn was washed in the pathlefs grafs, And long and lonefome was the wild to pafs; But when the fouthern fun had warn'd the day, A youth came pofting o'er a croffing way; His raiment decent, his complexion fair, And foft in graceful ringlets wav'd his hair. Then near approaching, Father hail! he cryb'd; And hail, my fon, the rev'rend fire reply'd: Words follow'd words, from queftion answer flow'd, And talk of various kind deceiv'd the road: Till each with other pleas'd, and loth to part, While in their age they differ, join in heart; Thus flands an aged elm in ivy bound,

Thus youthful ivy class an elm around.

Now funk the sun; the closing hour of day
Came onward maniled o'er with sober gray;
Nature in silence bid the world repose;
When near the road a stately Palace rose;
There by the moon thro' ranks of trees they pass.

It chanc'd the noble master of the dome
Still made his house the wand'ring stranger's home:
Yet still the kindness from a thirst of prasse,
Prov'd the vain sloursh of expensive ease.
The pair arrive; the live'ry servants wait;
Their lord receives them at the pompous gate,
The table groans with costly piles of sood,
And all is more than hospitably good.

Deep funk in steep, and filk, and heaps of down-At length 'tis morn, and at the dawn of day Along the wide canals the zephyrs play: Fresh o'er the gay parterres the breezes creep. And shake the neighbouring wood to banish steep. Up rife the guells, obedient to the call; And early banquet deck the splendid hall; Rich loscious wine a golden goblet grac'd, Which the kind master forc'd the guels to taste.

Then led to reit, the day's long toil they drown,

Then pleas'd and thankful from the porch they go; And, but the Landlord, none had caule of woe; His cup was vanish'd; for in feeret guife The younger guest pursoin'd the glitt'ring prize. As one who flyes a ferpent in his way, Glitt'ning and basking in the summer ray, Difforder'd flops to slum the danger near, Then walks with faintness on, and looks with fear; So seen'd the fire; when far upon the road, The shining spoil his wily partner show'd. He slopp'd with silence, walk'd with trembling heart, And much he wist'd, but durft act ask to part; Murm'ring he lifts his eyes, and thinks it hard, That generous actions meet a base reward.

While thus they pass, the fun his glory shrouds, The changing fkies hang out their fable clouds : A found in air prefag'd approaching rain, And beafts to covert foud across the plain; Warn'd by the figns, the wand'ring pair retreat, To feck for shelter at a neighb'ring scat. Twas built with turrets on a rifing ground, And firong, and large, and unimprov'd around : Its owner's temper, tim'rous and fevere, Unkind and griping, caus'd a defert there, A's near the Mifer's heavy door they drew, Fierce rifing gufts with fudden fury blew, The nimble light'ning mix'd with show're began, And o'er their heads loud roiling thunder ran. Here long they knock, but knock or call in vain, Driv'n by the wind, and batter'd by the rain. At length some pity warm'd the master's breast, ('Twas then his threshold first receiv'd a guest) Slow creeking turns the door with jealous care, And half he welcomes in the shiv'ring pair : One frugal faggot lights the naked walls, And nature's fervour through their limbs recals : Bread of the coarfest fort, with eager wine, (Each hardly granted) ferv'd them both to dine; And when the tempelt first appear'd to cease, A ready warning bid them part in peace.

With fill remark the pond'ring hermit view'd, In one fo rich, a life fo poor and rude,

And

And why should such '(within himself he cry'd) Lock the lost wealth a thousand want beside? But what new marks of wonder soon took place, In every settling seature of his face! When, from his self, the young companion bore That cup, the gen'rous landlord own'd before, And paid profusely with the precious bowl, The stinted kindness of this churlish colon.

But now the clouds in airy tumult fly,
The fun emerging opes an azure fky:
A fresher green the smelling leaves display,
And glitt'ring as they tremble, cheer the day;
The weather courts them from the poor retreat,
And the glad master boths the wary gats

And the glad matter boits the wary gate. While hence they walk, the Pilgrim's bofom wrought With all the travel of uncertain thought; His partner's afts, without their caule appear, 'Twas there a vice, and feem'd a madness here: Deadling that the the state of the control of t

Detefting that, and pitying this he goes, Lost and confounded with the various shows.

Now night's dim shades again involve the sky, Again the wand'rera want a place to lie, Again they fearch and find a lodging nigh. The foil improv'd around, the mansion neas, And neither poorly low nor idly great; It seem'd to speak its master's turn of mind; Content, and not for praisife, but virtue kind-

Hither the walkers turn with weary feet, Then blefs the mansion and the master greet; Their greeting fair, bestow'd with modest guise, The contreous master hears, and thus replies:

Without a vain, without a grudging heart,
To him who gives us all. I yield a part;
From him you come, for him accept it here,
A frank and fober, more than colly cheer.
He fpoke and bid the welcome table fpread,
Then talk'd of virtue till the time of bed,
When the grave houthold round this hall repair,
Warn'd by a bell, and clofe the hours with prayer.
At length the world, renew'd with calm repofe,

Was ftrong for toil, the dappl'd morn arose;

Before

Before the pilgrims part, the younger crept Near the clos'd cradle where an infant flept, And writh'd his neck, the landlord's little pride, O ftrange return ! grew black, and gafp'd and dy'd. Horrors of horrors! what! his only fon! How look'd our hermit when the fact was done? Not hell, though hell's black jaws in funder part, And breathe blue fire, could more affault his heart.

Confus'd, and ftruck with filence at the deed, He flies, but trembling fails to fly with speed. His steps the youth pursues; the country lay Perplex'd with roads, a fervant fhew'd the way : A river cross'd the path; the passage o'er Was niece to find : the fervant trod before ; Long arms of oaks an open bridge supply'd, And deep the waves beneath the bending glide. The youth who feem'd to watch a time to fin, Approach'd the careless guide and thrust him in ; Plunging he falls, and rifing lifts his head, Then flashing turns, and finks among the dead.

Wild sparkling rage inflames the father's eyes, He burfts the bands of fear, and madly cries, Detelled wretch !- But scarce his speech began, When the strange part'ner feem'd no longer man : His youthful face grew more ferenely fweet ; His robe turn'd white, and flow'd upon his feet : Fair rounds of radiant points invest his hair; Celeftial odours breathe through purpled air ; And wings, whose colours glitter'd on the day, Wide at his back their gradual plumes display. The form etherial burfts upon his fight,

And moves in all the majesty of light.

Though loud at first the pilgrim's passion grew, Sudden he gaz'd, and wift not what to do; Surprise in secret chains his words suspends, And in a calm his fettling temper ends. But filence here the beauteous angel broke, (The voice of music ravish'd as he spoke),

Thy pray'r, thy praise, thy life to vice unknown; In fweet memorial rife before the throne : These charms success in our bright region find, And force an angel down to calm thy mind;

For this commissioned, I forfook the sky; Nay, cease to kneel-Thy fellow servant I.

Then know the truth of government divine, And let their feruples be no longer thine.

The Maker juftly claims that world he made, In this the right of providence is laid; I ta fecret majefly through all depends On using fecond means to work his ends:

The thus, withdrawn in flate from human eye, The pow'r exerts the attributes on high, Your actions use, nor controlls your will, And bids the doubting fons of men be still. What strange events can strike with more surprise, Than those which lately struck thy wondring eyes? Yet taught by these, confessed th' Almighty just, And where you can't unridle, learn to trust?

The great vain man, who far'd on costly food, Whofe life was too luxurious to be good; Who made his iv'ry stands with goblets shine, And forc'd his guests to morning draughts of wine, Has, with the cup, the graceless custom hold. And fill he welcomes, but with lefs of cost.

The mean, fulpicious wretch, whose bolted door Ne'er mor'd in duty to the wand'ring poor, With him I left the cup to teach his mind, That Heav'n can ble's, if mortals will be kind. Confeious of wanting worth, he views the bowly. And feels compaffion touch his grateful foul. Thus artiffs welt the fullen ore of lead, With heaping coals of fire upon its head; In the kind warmsh the metal learns to glow, And loofe from drofs, the filver runs below.

Long had our pious friend in virtue trod, But now the child half wear'd his heart from God; (Child of his age) for him he liv'd in pain, And measur'd back his steps to earth again. To what excelles had his dotage run? But God, to fave the father, took the fon. To all but thee, in fish e feem'd to go, (And 'twas my ministry to deal the blow), The poor fond parent, humb!'d in the dnst. Now owns in tears the punishment was just.

But how had all his fortune felt a wreck, Had that falfe fervant (ped in fafety back? This night, his treafur'd heaps he meant to fleal, And what a fund of charity would fail!

Thus Heaven inftructs thy mind; this trial o'er,

Depart in peace, refign, and fin no more.

On founding pinions here the youth withdrew; The fage flood wond ring as the feraph flew; Thus look? E Liftha, when to mount on high, His mafter took the chariot of the fky: The fivery pomp affecteding left the view; The prophet gaz'd, and with'd to follow too.

The bending hermit here a prayer begun, Lord! as in heaven, on earth thy will be done; Then gladly turning, fought his ancient place; And paß'd a life of viety and peace.

4

LETTER FROM ITALY

CHARLES LORD HALIFAX.

In the Year M,DCC, I.

By Mr ADDISON.

Salve magna parens. frugum Saturnia tellus, Magna virum! tibi res antique laudis et artis Aggredior, fanclos aufus recludere fontes. Viro. Gro. 25.

Hilk you, my Lord, the rural finales admire, Nor longer, her ungrateful fons to pleate, For their advantage facrifice your cafe; Me. ist. foreign realms my fate conveys, Through nations fruitful of immortal lays,

Where

Where the fost season, and inviting clime, Conspire to trouble your repose with rhime.

For where foe'er I turn my ravifit'd eyes, Gay gilded feenes and fining profpects rife, Poetic fields encompais me around, And fill I feem to tread on claffic ground; For here the mufe fo of ther harp hias firung, That not a mountain rears its head unfung, Renown'd in verte each flady thicket grows, And every fiream in heavenly numbers flows.

How am I pleas'd to fearch the hills and woods, For rifing fipinings, and celebrated floods !
To view the Nar, tumultous in his courfe, And trace the fmooth Clitumous to his fource, To fee the Mincio draw his wat'ry flore Through the long windings of a fruitful flore,

And hoary Albula's infected tide

Coer the warm bed of fmosking fulphur glide. First with a thousand raptures. I furvey Eridanus through flow'ry meadows stray, The king of floods! that rolling o'er the plains The tow'ring Alps of half their moisture drains, And proudly swoln with a whole winter's snows, Distributes weakh and plenty where he shows.

Sometimes mifguided by the tuneful throng, I look for fireams immortalized in fong, That loft in filence and oblivion lie, (Dumb are their fountains, and their channels dry)

Yet run for ever by the mule's skill, And in the smooth description murmur still.

Sometimes to geatle Tiber I retire.
And the familed river's empty flores admire,
'That deflittle of flrength derives its courfe
From thirfly urns and he untruitful fource;
Yet fung lo often in poetic lays.
With form the Dambe and the Nile forrveys;
So high the deathlefs made exalls her theme;
Such was the Boyue, a poor inglorious flream,
'That in Hiberaina vales obfourly flray'd,
And unobferv'd in wild meanders play'd;
'Tild by your lines, and Naffau's (word renown'd,
Its rafing billows through the world refound,
Where'es

Where'er the hero's godlike acts can pierce, Or where the fame of an immortal verse. Oh could the muse my ravish'd breast inspire.

With warmth like yours, and raife an equal fire, Unnumber? d beauties in my veref (hould fiine, And Virgil's Italy (hould yield to mine! See how the golden groves around me fmile, That fiun the coall of Britain's flormy ifle, Or when transplanted and preferv'd with care, Curfe the cold clime and flarve in northern air; Here kindly warmth their mounting joice fermenta. To nobler taftes, and more exalted feents; Ev'n the rough rocks with tender myrtle bloom, And troden weeds fend out a rich perfume. Bear me, some god, to Baia's gentle feats, Or cover me in Umbrie's green retreats; Where welkern gales eternally refide,

Where western gales eternally reside, And all the seasons lavish all their pride: Blossoms and fruits, and slow'rs together rise, And the whole year in gay consussions lies.

Immortal glories in my mind revive, And in my foul a thousand passions strive, When Rome's exalted beauties I descry;

Magnificent in piles of ruin lie,
An Amphitheatre's amazing height,
Here fills my eye with terror and delight,
That on its public filews unpeopled Rome;
And held uncrowded nations in its womb:
Here pillars rough with foulpture pierce the fices,
And here the proud triumphal arches rife,
Where the old Romans deathiefs acts diplay'd

Their base degenerate progeny upbraid:
Whole rivers here forlake the fields below,
And wond'ring at their height thro's air channels flow;
Still to new scenes, my wand'ring muse retires,
And the dumb flew of breathing rocks almires,
Where the smooth child all his force has shown,

And fosten'd into flesh the rugged stone. In solemn sitence, a majestic band, Heroes, and gods, and Roman Consuls stand, Stern tyrants, whom their cruckies renown, And Emperors in Parian marble frown;

H 2

While the bright dames to whom they humbly fu'd, Still shew the charms that their proud hearts subdu'd.

Fain would I Raphael's godlike art rehearfe, And thew th' immortal abours in my werfe, Where from the mingled throught of shade and light & new reastion rifes to my sight; Such heavenly sigures from his pencil flow, So warra with life his blended colours glow. From theme to theme with screep pleasure tost, Amidit the fost variety Pm lost: Here plending airs my rawifed soul confound, With circling notes and labyrinits of sound; Flere domes and temples rife in distant views,

And op'ning palaces invice my mufe. How has kind Heavin adorn'd the happy land a And featter'd blefings with a walteful hand? But what avail her unexhaufted flores, Her blooming mountains and her fenny flores, With all the gifts that Heavin and earth impart; The fimiles of nature, and the charms of art, While proud opprefilm in her valleys reigns, And tyranny utirps her happy plains? The poor inhabitant beholds in vain The red'ning orange and the fwelling grain t. Joylefs he fees the growing oils and wines, And in the myttle's fragrant flade repines; Starves, in the midth of nature's bounty curfts, And in the loader nivexand dies for thirft.

Oh Liberty, thou goddefa heavenly bright, Profuse or bliss, and pregnant with delight! Eternal pleasures in thy presence reign, And smiting pleaty leads thy wanton train; East of her load, shipschoor grows more light, And poverty looks chearful in thy fight, Thou mak'ilt the gloomy face of nature gay, Guy'd heavity to the sun, and pleasure to the day.

Thee, Guddefs, thee Britannia's ife adores; How has the oft exhaufted all her flores, How off in fields of death thy prefence fought Nor thinks the mighty prize too dearly bought? On foreign mountains may the fun refine The grape's foft juice, and mellow it to wine, With citron groves adorn a diffant foil,
And the fat olive fwell with floods of oil;
We eavy not the warmer clime, that lies
In ten degrees of more indulgent files;
Nor at the coarfence of our heaven repine,
Though o'er our heads the frozen pleiades fhine;
"This liberty that crowns Britannia's file,
And makes her barren rock- and her bleak mountains
finile.

Others with tow'ring piles may please the fight, And in their proud aspiring domes delight; A nicer touch to the stretch'd canvas give, Or teach their animated rocks to live; 'Tis Britain's care to watch o'er Europe's fate, And hold in balance each contending flate, To threaten bold prefumptuous kings with war, And answer her afflicted neighbour's prayer. The Dane and Swede, rous'd up by fierce alanms, Bless the wife conduct of her pious arms; Soon as her fleets appear their terrors ceafe, And all the northern world lies hush'd in peace. Th' ambitious Gaul beholds with fecret dread Her thunder aim'd at his afpiring head, And fain her Godlike fons would difunite, By foreign gold, or by domestic spite; But strives in vain to conquer or divide. Whom Nassau's arms defend, and counsels guide-

Fir'd with the name, which I so oft have found the distant elimes and different tongues resound,. I bridle in my struggling muse with paia, That longs to launch into a bolder strain.

But I've already troubled you too long; Nor dare attempt a more advent'rous fong. My humble verfe demands a fofter theme, A painted meadow, or a purling ftream; Unfit for heroes, whom immortal lays And lines like Virgil's, or like yours, ihould praise. THE

CAMPAIGN.

BX

MR ADDISON.

TO THE

DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH

W HILE crouds of Princes your deferts proclaims.
Proud in their number to inrol your name, While Emperors to you commit their caufe, And Anna's praifes crown the valt applause, Accept, great leader, what the muse recites, That in ambitions verfe attempts your fights. Fir'd and transported with a theme so new. Ten thousand wonders op'ning to my view, Shine forth at once; fieges and ftorms appear; And wars and conquells fill th' important year. Rivers of blood I fee, and hills of flain,

An Iliad rifing out of one campaign. The haughty Gaul beheld with tow'ring pride. His ancient bounds enlarg'd on ev'ry fide, Pyrene's lofty barriers were fubdu'd, And in the midft of his wide empire flood ;. Aufonia's states, the victor to reltrain, Oppos'd their Alps and Appennines in vain, Nor found themselves with strength of rocks immur'd; Behind their everlashing hills fecur'd; The rifing Danube i's long race began, And half its course taro' the new conquest ran ; Amaz'd and anxious for her for'reign's fates, Germania trembled thro' a hundred ftates ; Great

Great Leopold himfelf was feiz'd with fear; He gaz'd around, but faw no fuccour near, and half abandon'd to defpair, His hopes on Heav'n, and confidence in pray'r.

To Britain's Queen the nations turn their eyes, On her resolves the western world relies. Confiding fill, amidft its dire alarms, In Anna's councils, and in Churchill's arms. Thrice happy Britain, from the kingdoms rent; To fit the guardian of the continent ! That fees her bravest fon advanc'd fo high. And flourishing so near her prince's eye: Thy fav'rites grow not up by fortune's fport, Or from the crimes or follies of a court ; On the firm basis of desert they rife, From long try'd faith, and friendship's holy ties: Their fov'reign's well diftinguished smiles they share, Her ornament in peace, her ftreogth in war : The nation thanks them with a public voice, By show'rs of bleffings Heav'n approves their choice \$:

By show's of blessings Heav'n approves their cho Envy itself is dumb, in wonder lost, And factions strive who shall applaud them mosts

And factions strive who shall applaud them n Soon as the vernal breezes warm the sky, Britannia's colours in the zephyrs sly,

Her chief already has his march begun, Croffing the provinces himfelf had won, Till the Mofelle appearing from afar Retards the progress of the moving war, Delightful stream! Had nature bid her fall In distant climes, far from the perjur'd Gaul 3: But now a purchast to the fword she lies, Her harvest for uncertain owners rife; Each vineyard doubtful of its master grows, And to the victors bowle each wintage flows. The discontented shades of shughter'd hosts That wander'd on her banks, her hero's shots-

The reagrance due to their great deaths was near, Our godlike leader, ere the fiream be paft, The mighty scheme of all his labours caft, Forming the wondrous year within his thought; His bosom glow'd with battles yet unsought.

Hop'd, when they faw Britannia's arms appear,

The long laborious march he first furveys, And joins the distant Danube to the Macse; Between whois shoots such pathless forests grows. Such mountains rise, so many rivers slow: The toil looks lovely in the here's eyes, And danger serves but to enhance the prize.

Big with the fate of Europe, he renews
His dreadful course, and the proud fee pursues;
Infected by the burning scorpion's heat,
The fultry gales round his chaf'd temples beat,
Till on the borders of the Maine he fials
Defensive shadows, and refreshing winds.
Uur British youth, with inbourn freedom bold,
On number'd scenes of servitude behold,
Nations of slaves with tyranny debas'ds,
(Their Maker's image more than half defac'd)
Hourly instructed, as they urge their toil,
To prize their Ouen, and love their native foil.

Still to the rifing fun they take their way, Thro clouds of duth, and gain upon the day, When sow the Neckar, on its friendly coatt, With cooling fireams revives the fainting hoft, That chearfully its labours palt forgets, The midnight watches and the noon-day heats,

O'er profitate towns and palaces they país, (Now cover'd o'er with weeds, and hid in grains). Breathing revnge: Whith anger and diffdian Fire ev'ry breaft, and boil in ev'ry vein; Here fhatter'd walls, like broken rocks, from far Rife up in hideous wiews, the guilt of war, Whilft here the vine o'er hills of ruin climbs, Induffrious to conceal great Bourbon's crimes.

At length the fame of England's here drew Eugenio to the glorious interview.
Great fouls by inftind to each other turn, Demand alliance, and in friendfihip burn; A fudden friendfihip, while with firetch'd out rays. They meet each other, mingling blaze with blaze. Poliffied in courts, and barden'd in the field, Renown'd for conqueft, and in council fkill'd. Their courage dwells not in a troubled flood Off mounting fpirits, and fermenting blood;

Lodg'd in the foul, with virtue over-rul'd; Inflam'd by resion, and by reason cool'd. In hours of peace content to be unknowa, And only in the field of battle shown: To souls like these in mutual friendthip join'd, Heav'n dares intrust the cause of human kind.

Britannia's graceful fone appear in arms, Her harrafs'd troops the hero's prefence warms, Whilt the high hils and rivers all around: With thund'ring peals of British shouts refound: Doubling their speed they march with fresh delight, Eager for glory, and require the fight. So the flaunch hound the trembling deer pursues, And smells his footsteps in the tainted dews, The tedious track unraw'ling by degrees: But when the scene to comes warm in every breezes, Fir'd at the near auroroach, he shouts a way

But when the feent comes warm in every breeze, Fir'd at the near approach, he shouts away On his full stretch, and bears upon his prey. The march concludes, the various realms are past,

Th' immortal Schellenberg appears at last : Like hills th' aspiring ramparts rife on high, Like vallies at their feet the trenches lie : Batt'ries on batt'ries guard each fatal pafs, Threat'ning destruction; rows of hollow brass, Tube behind tube the dreadful entrance keep, Whilst in their wombs ten thousand thunders sleep : Great Churchill owns, charm'd with the glorious fight, His march o'erpaid by fuch a promifed fight. The western sun now shot a feeble ray. And faintly featter'd the remains of day. Ev'ning approach'd; but oh what hofts of foes Were never to behold that ev'ning close ! Thick'ning their ranks, and wedg'd in arm array The close compacted Britons win their way ; In vain the cannon their throng'd war defae'd With tracks of death, and Jaid the battle waste ; Still preffing forward to the fight, they broke Thro' flames of fulphur, and a night of smoke, 'Till flaughter'd legions fill the trench below, And hore their fierce avengers to the foe.

High on the works the mingling hofts engage; The battle kindled into tenfold rage

Wan

With show'rs of bullets, and with storms of fire, Burns in full fury; heaps on heaps expire, Nations with nations mix'd confus'dly die, And lost in one promiscuous carnage sie.

How many gen'rous Britons meet their doom, New to the field, and heroes in the bloom ! Th' illustrious youths that left their native shore To march where Britons never march'd before. (O fatal love of fame, O glorious heat, Only destructive to the brave and great !) After fuch toils o'ercome, fuch dangers paft, Stretch'd on Bavarian ramparts breathe their laft. But hold my muse, may no complaints appear, Nor blot the day with an ungrateful tear; While Marlbro' lives, Britannia's stars dispense A friendly light, and shine in innocence. Plunging thre' feas of blood his fiery fleed, Where e'er his friends retire, or foes fucceed ; Those he supports, these drives to sudden flight, And turns the various fortune of the fight.

And turns the various fortune of the fight.

Forbear, great man, renown'd in arms, forbear

To brave the thickest terrors of the war.

Nor hazard thus, confus'd in crowds of foes,

Britannia's fastey and the world's repose;

Let sations anxious for thy life abate

This force of hances and contempt of fastes.

Let nations anxious for thy life abate. This feorn of danger and contempt of fate: Thou liv'll not for thyfelf, thy Queen demands Conqueft and peace from thy victorious hands; Knugdoms and empires in thy fortune join, And Eurone's defliny depends on thine.

At length the long disputed pais they gain, By crowded armies fortify d in vain; The war breaks in, the firece Bavarians yield, And see their camp with British legions fill'd. So Belgian mounds bear on their shatter'd sides The feal's whole weight, increas'd with swelling tides a But if the roshing wave a passage finds, Irrag'd by war'ry moons, and warring winds, The trembling peasant sees his country round. Cover'd with tempelts, and in oceasa drowa'd.

The few furviving foes disperst in slight, (Refuse of swords, and gleanings of fight) In ev'ry ruftling wind the victor hear, And Marlbro's form in every shadow fear, Till the dark cope of night with kind embrace Befriends the rout and covers their difgrace,

To Donawert with unrefitted force, The gay victorious army bends its course. The growth of meadows and the pride of fields. Whatever spoils Bavaria's summer vields, (The Danube's great increase) Britannia shares The food of armies and support of wars : With magazines of death, deftructive balls, And cannon doom'd to batter Landau's walls, The victor finds each hidden cavern ftor'd, And turns their fury on their guilty Lord.

Deluded prince ! how is thy greatness croft And all the gaudy dreams of empire loft, That proudly fet thee on a fancy'd throne, And made imaginary realms thy own? Thy troops that now behind the Danube join, Shall shortly feek for shelter from the Rhine, Nor find it there : Surrounded with alarms, Thou hop'ft th' affictance of the Gallic arms ; The Gallic arms in fafety shall advance, And crowd thy flandards with the power of France. While to exalt thy doom th' aspiring Gaul

Shares thy destruction, and adorns thy fall. Unbounded courage and compassion join'd,

Temp'ring each other in the victor's mind, Alternately proclaim him good and great, And make the hero and the man compleat. Long did he frive the obdurate foe to gain By proffer'd grace ! but long he ftrove in vain ; 'Till fir'd at length, he thinks it vain to fpare His rifing wrath, and gives a loofe to war. In vengeance rous'd, the foldier fills his hand With fword and fire, and ravages the land, A thousand villages to ashes turns, In crackling flames a thousand harvests burns To the thick woods the woody flocks retreat, And mix'd with bellowing herds, confus'dly bleat ; Their trembling lords the common shade partake, And cries of infants found in ev'ry brake;

The lift'ning foldier, fix'd in forrow flands, Loth to obey his leader's just commands; The leader grieves, by gen'rous pity fway'd, To see his just commands so well obey'd.

But now the trumpet, terrible from far; In fhriller clangors animates the war; Confederate drums in fuller concert beat, And echoing hills the loud alarm repeat; Gallia's proud flandards to Bavaria's join'd, Unfort their gilded lillies in the wind; The daring prince his bladfed hopes renews, And while the thick embattled hoft he views, Stretcht out in deep array, and dreafful length, His heart dilates, and glories in his frength.

The fatal day its mighty courfe began, That the griev'd world had long defi'd in vain; States that their new captivity bemoan'd, Armies of mactyrs that in exile groan'd, Sighs from the depth of gloomy dungeons heard, And prayers in bitternefs of foul preferr'd, Europe's foul cries, that providence affail'd, And Anna's ardent vows at length prevail'd; The day was come, when Heav'n defign'd to flow His care and conduct of the world below.

Behold in awful march and dread array The long extended fquadrons shape their way ! Death, in approaching, terrible, imparts An anxious horror to the braveft hearts; Yet do their beating breafts demand the ftrife, And thirst of glory quells the love of life. No vulgar fears can British minds controul; Fieat of revenge, and noble pride of foul, O'erlook the foe advantag'd by his poft, Leffen his number and contract his hoft, Tho' fens and floods poffefs'd the middle fpace That, unprovok'd, they would have fear'd to pale ; Nor fens nor floods can ftop Britannia's bands, When her proud foe rang'd on their borders stands. But O, my mufe, what numbers wilt thou find To fing the furious troops in battle join'd ! Methinks I hear the drum's tumultuous found, The victor's shouts and dying groans confound,

The dreadful burft of cannon rend the fkies, And all the thunder of the battle rife. 'Twas then great Marlbro's mighty foul was prov'd, That in the shock of charging hosts unmov'd Amidft confusion, horror, and despair, Examin'd all the dreadful scenes of war : In peaceful thought the field of death furvey'd, To fainting squadrons fent his timely aid, Inspir'd repuls'd battalions to engage, And taught the doubtful battle where to rage. So when an angel, by divine command, With rifing tempefts shakes a guilty land, Such as of late o'er pale Britannia paft. Calm and ferene he drives the furious blaft; And, pleas'd th' Almighty's orders to perform, Rides in the whirlwind, and directs the storm. But see the haughty houshold troops advance, The dread of Europe and the pride of France. The war's whole art each private foldier knows, And with a general's love of conquest glows; Proudly he marches on, and void of fear, Laughs at the shaking of the British spear ; Vain infolence! with native freedom brave, The meanest Briton fcorns the highest flave : Contempt and fury fire their fouls by turns, Each nation's glory in each warrior burns ; Each fights, as in his arm th' important day, And all the fate of his great monarch lay : A thousand glorious actions that might claim Triumphant laurels, and immortal fame, Confus'd in crowds of glorious actions lie, And troops of heroe's undiffinguish'd die. O Dormer ! how can I behold thy fate, And not the wonders of thy youth relate ! How can I fee the gay, the brave, the young, Fall in the cloud of war, and lie unfung ! In joys of conquest he refigns his breath, And fill'd with England's glory, fmiles in deaths

The rout begins the Gallic squadrons run, Compell'd in crowds, to meet the sate they shun; Thousands of stery steeds with wounds transfix'd, Floating in gore, with their dead master's mix'd.

Mindit

"Midft heaps of spears and flandards driv'n sround, Lie in the Danube's cloody whirlpool drown of. Troops of bold youths, born on the diffant Soane, Or founding borders of the rapid Rhone; Or where the Seine her flow'ry fields divides, Or where the Loire through winding vineyards glides, In heaps the rolling billows fweep away, And into Scythian feas their blotted corps convey. From B'enheim's tower's the Gaul with wild affright, Beholds the various havon of the fight; His waving banners that fo oft had flood Planted in fields of death, and freams of blood, So wont the guarded enemy to reach, And rife triumphant in the faral breach, Or pierce the broken foes remoted lines,

The hardy vet'ran with tears refigns. Unfortunate Tallard! Oh who can name The pange of rage, of forrow and of shame. That with mix'd tumult in thy bofom fwell'd, When first thou faw'ft thy bravest troops repell'ds Thine only fon pierc'd with deadly wound, Choak'd in his blood, and gasping on the ground, Thyfelf in bondage by the victor kept ; The chief, the father, and the captive wept. An English muse is touched with generous woe, And in th' unhappy man forgets the foe. Greatly diffrest ! thy loud complaints forbear, Blame not the turns of fate and chance of war; Give thy brave foes their due, nor blufh to own The fatal field by fuch great leaders won ; The field whence fam'd Eugenio bore away Only the fecond honours of the day.

With floods of gore that from the varquin''d fell The maiftes flagnate and the rivers (well: Mountains of flain lie heap'd upon the ground, Or 'midft the roarings of the Danube drown'd, Whole captive hofts the conqueror detains In painful bondage, and inglorious chains! Ev'n thofe who 'feape the fetters my' the fword, Nor feck the fortunes of the kappier lord, Their raging King diffnonurs, to compleat Marlbro's great work, and finish the defeater.

From Memminghen's high domes and Ausberg's walls The distant battle drives th' infulting Gaul's, Freed by the terror of the victor's name, The rescu'd states his great protection claim; While Ulme th' approach of her deliverer waits, And longs to open her obsequious gates. The hero's breaft fill fwells with great defigns. In ev'ry thought the tow'ring genius fhines : If to the foe his dreadful course he bends, O'er the wide continent his march extends; If fieges in his lab'ring thoughts are form'd, Camps are affaulted, and an army ftorm'd; If to the fight his active foul is bent, The fate of Europe turns on its event; What dittant land, what region can afford An action worthy his victorious fword; Where will he next the flying Gaul defeat, To make the feries of his toils complete? Where the fwoln Rhine, rushing with all its force, Divides the hostile nations in its course, While each contracts its bounds or wider grows, · Enlarg'd or straitned as the river flows, On Gallia's fide a mighty bulwark stands, That all the wide extended plain commands : Twice, fince the war was kindled, has it try'd The victor's rage, and twice has chang'd its fide : As oft whole armies, with the prize o'erjoy'd, Have the long fummer on its walls employ'd. Hither our mighty chief his arms directs, Hence future triumphs from the war expects, And though the dog-ftar had its course begun, Carries his arms ftill nearer to the fun : Fix'd on the glorious action he forgets The change of feafons, and increase of heats; No toils are painful that can danger show, No climes unlovely that contain a foe. The roving Gaul to his own bounds restrain'd, Learns to encamp within his native land, But foon as the victorious hoft he fpies, From hill to hill, from ftream to ftream he flies : Such dire impressions on his heart remain Of Marlbro's fword, and Hochets fatal plain :

In vain Britannia's mighty chief befets Their shady coverts, and obscure retreats a They fly the conqueror's approaching fames That bears the force of armies in his name. Auftria's young monarch, whose imperial sway, Scepters and thrones are deftin'd to obev. Whose boasted ancestry so high extends, That in the Pagan gods his lineage ends, Comes from afar in gratitude to own The great supporter of his father's throne; What tides of glory to his bosom ran, Clasp'd in the embraces of the godlike man ! How were his eyes with pleasing wonder fix'd, To fee fuch fire with fo much sweetness mix'd. Such easy greatness, such a graceful port, So turn'd and finish'd for the camp or court !

Achilles thus was form'd with ev'ry grace, And Nereus fione but in the fecond place; Thus the great father of almighty Rome (Divinely flush'd with an immortal bloom That Cytherea's fragrant breath beflow'd)

In all the charms of his bright mother glow'd.

The royal youth by Maribro's prefence charm'd,
Taught by his counfels by his actions warm'd.
On Landau with redonbled fory falls,
Difcharces all his thunder on its walls.

Discharges all his thunder on its walls,
O'er mines and caves of death provokes the fight,
And learns to conquer in the hero's sight.

And learns to conquer in the hero's light.

The British chief for mighty toils renown'd,
Increas'd in titles, and with conquest crown'd,
To Belgian coasts his march renews,
And the long windings of the Rhine pursues.
Clearing its borders from surpring foes,
And blefa'd by refou'd nations as ne goes:
Treves fears no more, freed from its ditte alarms;
And Traerbeck feels the terror of his arms,
Seated on recks her proud foundations shake,
While Marlbro' presse to the bold attack;
Plants all his batt'ries, bids his cannon rost.
And shews how Landou might have faill'n before.
Sear'd at his near approach, great Louis fears
Veogeance referv'd for his declining, years,

Forgets

Forgets his thirst of universal sway, And scarce can teach his subjects to obey; His arms he finds on vain attempts employ'd Th' ambitious projects for his race dettroy'd, The work of ages funk in one campaign,

And lives of millions facrific'd in vain.

Such are the effects of Anna's royal cares ; By her Britannia, great in foreign wars, Ranges through nations, wherefoe'r disjoin'd, Without the wonted aid of fea and wind. By her th' unfetter'd Ifter's flates are free. And tafte the fweets of English liberty ; But who can tell the joys of those that lye Beneath the conftant influence of her eye! Whilft in diffusive show'rs her bounties fall. Like Heaven's indulgence, and descend on all, Secure the happy, fuccour the diftreft, Make ev'ry subject glad and a whole people bleft.

Thus would I fain Britannia's wars rehearfe. In the fmooth records of a faithful verse, That if such numbers can o'er time prevail, May tell posterity the wondrous tale. When actions unadorn'd, are faint and weak, Cities and countries must be taught to fpeak ; Gods may descend in factions from the skies, And rivers from their oozy beds arife : Fiction may deck the truth with spurious rays, And round the hero cast a borrow'd blaze. Marlbro's exploits appear divinely bright, And proudly shine in their own native light ; Rais'd of themselves, their genuine charms they boalt, And those who paint 'em truest, praise 'em most.

FABLES.

I. THE JUGGLER.

A Judgees long thro' all the town, Had rais'd his fortune and renown; You'd think (fo far his art transcends) The devil at his finger ends.

Vice heard his fame, the read his bill : Convinc'd of his inferior skill, She fought his booth, and from the crowd Defy'd the man of art aloud. Is this then he fo fam'd for flight? Can this flow bungler cheat your fight? Dare he with me dispute the prize? I leave it to impartial eyes. Provok'd the Juggler cried, 'tis done, "I'hus faid, the cups and balls he play'd, By turns, this here, that there convey'd; "The cards, obedient to his words, Are by a fillip turn'd to birds : His little boxes change the grain, Trick after trick deludes the train. He shakes his bag he shews all fair; His fingers spread and nothing there ; Then bids it rain with show're of gold, And now his iv'ry eggs are told, But when from thence the hen he draws,

Amas'd spectators hum applause. Fice now stepd forth and took the place, With all the forms of his grimace. With all the forms of his grimace. (Here hand it round) 'twill obsern your eyes: Each eiger eye the light defir'd. And evry man himself admir'd. Next to a fenator addressing. See this bank note, observe the blessing, Breathe on the bill. Heigh, pafs, 'tis gone, Upon his lips a padlock shone : A fecond puff the magic broke, The padlock vanish'd, and he spoke, Twelve bottles rang'd upon the board. All full with heady liquor ftor'd, By clean conveyance disappear, And now two bloody fwords are there, A purse she to the thief expos'd, At once his ready fingers clos'd. He opes his fift, the treasure's fled. He fees a halter in its flead. She bids ambition hold a wand, He grasps a hatchet in his hand: A box of charity the shows: Blow here, and a church-warden blows; 'Tis vanish'd with conveyance neat. And on the table smokes a treat. She shakes the dice, the board she knocks. And from all pockets fills her box. She next a meagre rake addreft. This picture fee, ber shape, her breaft, What youth, and what inviting eyes! Hold her and have her. With surprise His hand expos'd a box of pills. And a loud laugh proclaim'd his ills. A counter in a mifer's hand, Grew twenty guineas at command; She bids his heir the fum retain, And 'tis a counter now again,
A guinea with her touch you fee,

A guinea with her touch you fee,

Take ev'ry fhape but charity:

And not one thing you faw or drew,

But chang'd from what was first in view,

The Juggler now in grief of heart, With this fubmiffion owns her art; Can I fuch matchlefs flight withfland? How practice hath improved your hand! But now and then I cheat the throng, You ev'ry day, and all day long.

II. THE SICK MAN AND THE ANGEL.

The filent Doctor shook his head, And took his leave with figns of forrow, Despairing of his fee to morrow; When thus the man with gasping breath, I feel the chilling wound of death, Since I must bid the world adieu. Let me my former life review. I grant my bargains were well made, But all men over-reach in trade. 'Tis felf-defence in each profession, Sure felf-defence is no transgression. The little portion in my hands, By good fecurity on lands, Is well increas'd. If unawares My justice to myself and heirs, Hath let my debtor rot in jail, For want of good fufficient bail; If I by writ, or bond, or deed, Reduc'd a family to need, My will hath made the world amends, My hope on charity depends. When I am number'd with the dead, And all my pious gifts are read, By heaven and earth ! 'twill then be known My charities were amply shown.

S there no hope ? the fick man faid,

An angel came. An friend he cry'd,
No more in flatt'ing hopes confide;
Can thy good deeds in former times,
Outweigh the balance of thy crimes t
What widow or what orphan prays,
To crown thy life with length of days?
A pious action's in thy pow'r,
Embrace with joy the happy hour.
Now while you draw the vital air
Prove your intention is fineere;
This inflant give an hundred pound,
Your neighbours want, and you abound.

But why fuch haste, the fick man whines, Who knows as yet what heaven defigns ! Perhaps I may recover still; That fom and more are in my will

Fool, fays the vision, now 'tis plain, Your life, your fool, your heav'n was gain; From ev'ry fide with all your might, You scrap'd, and scrap'd beyond your right, And after death would fain atone, By giving what is not your own.

While there is life, there's hope, he cry'd, Then why fuch hafte! So groan'd and dy'd.

III. To a MOTHER.

ONVERSING with your sprightly boys,
Vour eyes have spoke the mother's joys.
With what delight I've heard you quote
Their sayings in impersest note?
I grant, in body and in mind
Nature appears profusely kind.
Trost not to that; act you your part,
Impartially their talents scan;
Just education forms the man.

One day, (the tale's by Martial penn'd), A father thus address'd his friend. To train my boy and call forth fenfe, You know I've fluck at no expence ; I've try'd him in the feveral arts, (The lad no doubt hath latent parts) : Yet trying all he nothing knows, But, crab like, rather backward goes. Teach me what yet remains undone; 'Tis your advice shall fix my fon. Sir, fays the friend, I've weigh'd the matter, Excuse me for I scorn to flatter: Make him, (nor think his genius checkt), An herald or an architea. Perhaps (as commonly 'tis known) He heard the advice, and took his own. The boy wants wit, he's fent to school;

Where learning but improves the fool.

The college next must give him parts, And cram him with the lib ral arts. Whether he blanders at the bar, Or owes his infamy to war; Or if by licence or degree, The fexton share the doctor's fee r Or from the pulpit, by the hour, He weekly shood of mostence pour, We find (the intent of nature foil'd) A taylor or a butcher spoil'd.

An owl of magisterial air, Of folemn voice, of brow austere, Affum'd the pride of human race, And bore his wildom in his face : Not to depreciate learned eyes, I've feen a pedant look as wife. Within a barn, from noise retir'd, He fcorn'd the world, himself admir'd : And like an ancient fage, conceal'd The follies public life reveal'd. Philosophers of old he read, Their country's youth to science bred : Their manners form'd for ev'ry flation, And deftin'd each his occupation. When Xenophon, by numbers brav'd, Retreated and a people fav'd; That laurel was not all his own ; The plant by Socrates was fown. To Ariftotle's greater name The Macedonian ow'd his fame. Th' Athenian bird, with pride replete,

Th' Athenian bird, with pride repl Their talents equal'd in conceit; And copying the Socratic rule, Set up for mafter of a febool. Dogmatic jargon learn'd by heart; Trite fentences, hard terms of art, To vulgar ears feem'd fo profound, They fancy'd learning in the found.

The school had fame: the crowded place With pupils swarm'd of ev'ry race: With these the swar's maternal care Had sent her scarce fledg'd cygnet heir: The hen (the' fond and loth to part)
Here lodg'd the darling of her heart a
The spider of mechanic kind,
Aspir'd to science more refin'd:
The ass learn'd metaphors and tropes,
But most on muse fix'd his hopes.

The pupils now advan'd in age
Were call'd to tread life's bufy flage,
And to the mafter it was fubmitted:
That each might to his part be fitted.

The fwan, fays he; in arms shall shine, The foldier's glorious toil be thine. The cock shall mighty wealth attain; Go feek it on the stormy main. The court shall be the spider's sphere, Pow'r, fortune shall reward him there. In music's art the ass's fame. Shall emulate Corelli's name. Each took the part that he advis'd And all were equally despis'd. A farmer at his folly mov'd The dull preceptor thus reprov'd : Blockhead, fays he, by what you've done, One would have thought them each your fon a For parents to their offspring blind, Confult not parts, nor turn of mind, But ev'n in infancy decree, What this, what t'other for fhall be. Had you with judgment weigh'd thy cafe, Their genius thus had fixt their place; The fwan had learnt the failor's art, The cock had play'd the foldier's part ; The fpider, in the weaver's trade, With credit had a fortune made; But for the fool in ev'ry class The blockhead had appeared an alea

WILLIAM AND MARGARET.

A BALLAD.

WHEN all was wrapt in dark midnight And all were fast asleep. In glided Marg'ret's grimly ghoft, And flood at William's feet. Her face was like the April morn. Clad in a wintry cloud; And clay cold was her lily hand, That held the fable shrowd. So shall the fairest face appear, When youth and years are flown ; Such is the robe that kings must wear. When death hath reft ther crown. Her bloom was like the springing flow'r, That fips the filver dew ; The rose was buded in her cheek. And opening to the view. But love had like the canker worm, Confum'd her early prime ; The role grew pale, and left her cheek ; She dy'd before her time. Awake, she cry'd thy true love calls, Come from her midnight grave, Now let thy pity hear the maid, Thy love refus'd to fave. This is the dark and fearful hour, When injur'd ghofts complain ; Now dreary graves give up their dead. To haunt the faithless swain. Bethink thee, William, of thy fault, Thy pledge and broken oath; And give me back my maiden vow. And give me back my troth. How could you fay my face was fair; And yet that face forfake? How could you win my virgin heart, Vet leave that heart to break ?

How could you promife love to me
And not that promife keep?
Why did you fwear mine eyes were bright,
Yet leave those eyes to weep?
How could you say my lift was sweet,
And made the scarlet pale?
And why did I. young wites maid.

And why did I, young witless maid, Believe the flatt'ring tale?

That face, alas, no more is fair;
That lip no longer red;

Dark are mine eyes, now clos'd in death,
And ev'ry charm is fled.
The hungar worm ma fifter is

The hungry worm my fifter is, This winding fleet I wear: And cold and weary lasts our night,

and cold and weary lasts our night,
'Till that last morn appear.

But hark: the cock has warn'd me lience:
A long and last adieu:

Come fee, false man, how low she lies, That dy'd for love of you.

Now birds did fing, and morning fmile, And fhew her glift'ring head; Pale William shook in ev'ry limb;

Then raving left his bed. He hy'd him to the fatal place Where Marg'ret's body lay, And stretch'd him on the green grass turf

That wrapt her breathless clay.

And thrice he call'd on Marg'ret's name,

And thrice he wept full fore;

Then laid his cheek to the cold earth, And word spake never more.

THE HORN-BOOK. By a Gentleman in his Old Age.

Air.! ancient book, most venerable code, Learning's first cradle and its last abode! The huge unnumber'd volumes which we see, By lazy plagiaries are stol'n from thee!

Yet.

Yet future times to thy fufficient flore Shall ne'er prefume to add one letter more,

Thee will I fing in comely wainfeot bound; And golden verge inclosing thee around; The faithful horn before, from age to age, Preferving thy invaluable page: Behind thy Patron Saint's in armour finnes, With fword and lance to guard thy faered lines: Beneath his courfer's feet the dragon lies 'Transfix'd, his blood thy fearlet cover dyes; Th' instructive handle's at the bottom fixt, Lest wrangling critics flould pervert the text.

Or ev'n to gingestread if thou defeend And liqu'ish learning to thy babes extend; Or if a plain, o'erfpread with beaten gold, 'The fugar'd treafure of thy letters hold; 'Thou ftill flatt be my fong—Apollo's choir I forn; let Cadmus all my verfe infpire; 'Twas Cadmus who the first materials brought, Of all the learning which has fince been taught. Soon made compleat; for mortals ne'er faulk now More than contain'd of old the Christ cross-row; What malters dictate, or grave doctors pread, wife materials hence ev'n to our children teach.

But as the name of ev'ry plant and flow'r (So common that each peafant knows its pow'r) Phylicians in mysterious cant express, 'I" amuse their patients and enhance their fees ; So from the letters of our native tongue, Put in Greek scrawls, a mystery too is sprung, Schools are erected, puzzling grammars made, And artful men strike out a gainful trade; Strange characters adorn the learned gate, And heedless youth catch at the shining bait; The pregnant boys the neify charms declare, And Taus and Deltas make their mothers flare. Th' uncommon founds amaze the vulgar ear : And what's uncommon never costs too dear. Yet in all tongues the Horn-book is the fame, Taught by the Grecian mafter, or the English dame. But how shall I thy endless virtues tell, In which thou dost all other books excel.

No greafy thumbs thy fpotlefs leafe can foil,
Nor crooked dogs cars * thy fmooth corners fpoil;
In idle pages no errata fland,
To tell the blunders of the Printer's hand;
No fulfome dedication here is writ,
Nor flatt'ring verfe to praife the author's wit.
The margin with no tedious notes is vex'd,
Nor various readings to confound the text;

All parties in thy literal fense agree, Thou perfect centre of bless'd unity!

Thou perfect centre of bleis'd unity!
Scarch we the records of an ancient date,
Or read what modern kiflories relate,
They all proclaim what wonders have been done
By the plain letters taken as they run.
Too high the floods of paffion us'd to roll;
And rend the Roman youth's impatient foul;
His hafty anger furnish'd feenes of blood,
And frequent deaths of worthy men enfu'd:
In vain were all the weaker methods tried,
None could fuffice to flem the furious idde.
Thy faerred lines he did but once repeat,
And laid the form and cool'd the raging heat.

Thy heavenly notes, like angels music cheer Departing souls, and sooth the dying ear.

Departing touls, and tools the dying ear.

An aged pealant on his lateft bed,
Wilh'd for a friend fome godly book to read;
The pious grandfon thy known handle takes,
And (eyes lift up) this fav'ry lecture makes.
Great A be gravely roar'd: th' important found
The empty walls and hollow roof refound:
Th' expiring ancient rais'd his drooping head,
And thank'd his flars that Hodge had learn'd to read;
Great B the younker bawls: O heavenly breath!
What ghofly comforts in the hour of death!
What hopes I feel! Great C pronounc'd the boy:
The Grandfire dies with ceftacy of joy.

Yet in some lands such ignorance abounds, Whole parishes scarce know thy useful sounds,

* The folds which children usually make in the corners of the leaves of their books,

K 2

Or

Or ken which end of thee flands uppermoft. Be the prieft absent or the handle loft. Of Effex hundreds fame gives this report; But fame, I ween, fays many things in sport. Scarce lives the man to whom thou'rt quite unknown, Tho' few th' extent of thy vaft empire own. Whatever wonders magic fpell can do, In earth, in air, in fea, and shades below : What words profound and dark wife Mah'met fpoke. When his old cow an angel's figure took : What strong enchantments fage Canidia knew, , Or Horace fung, fierce monfiers to fubdue, O mighty book, are all contain'd in you !

All human arts and ev'ry science meet Within the limits of thy fingle sheet. From thy vaft root all learning's branches grow, And all her streams from thy deep fountain flow. And lo! while thus thy wonders I indite, Inspir'd, I feel the power of which I write, The gentler gout his former rage forgets. Less frequent now, and less severe the fits ; Loofe grow the chains which bound my useless feet, Stiffness and pain from ev'ry joint retreat ; Surprising strength comes ev'ry moment on, I fland, I ftep, I walk, and now I run.

Here let me cease, my hobbling numbers stop, And at thy handle hang my crutches up.

An Address to his Elbow-Chair, new cloathed.

BY MR SOMMERVILLE, AUTHOR OF THE CHACE.

Written towards the close of his life.

Y dear companion, and my faithful friend!

If Orpheus taught the lift'ning oaks to bend; If stones and rubbish at Amphion's call, Danc'd into form and built the Theban wall; Why shouldst not thou attend my humble lays; And hear my grateful harp refound thy praise. True,

True, thou art fpruce and fine, a very beau; But what are trappings, and external flow? To real worth alone I make my court ; Knaves are my fcorn, and coxcombs are my fport. Once I beheld thee far lefs trim and gay ; Ragged, disjointed, and to worms a prey; The fafe retreat of every lurking moufe ; Derided, thun'd : the lumber of my house ! Thy robe, how chang'd from what it was before ! Thy velvet robe, which pleas'd my fires of yore ! 'Tis thus capricious fortune wheele us round. Aloft we mount-then tumble to the ground. Yet grateful then, my constancy I prov'd : I knew thy worth ; my friend in rags I lov'd ! I lov'd thee, more; nor, like a courtier fpurn'd My benefactor, when the tide was turn'd.

My benefactor, when the tide was turn'd.
With conficious finane, yet frankly, I confeis,
That in my youthful days — I lov'd thee lefs.
Where vanity, where pleafure call'd I firay'd,
And every wayward appetite obey'd.
But fage experience taught me how to prize
Myfelf, and how, this world; the bad me rife
To nobler flights, regardlefs of a race
Of factious emmets; I pointed where to place
My blifs, and lodg'd me in thy foft embrace.

Here on thy yielding down I fit fecure; And patiently what heaven has fent endure: From all the futile cares of bus*nefs free; Not fond of life, but yet content to be: Here mark the fleeting hours; regret the past; And feriously prepare to meet the last.

So fale on flore the pention'd fairor lies; And all the malice of the florm defies; With eafe of body blefs'd, and p-sace of mind, Pities the reflefs crew he left behind: Whilft is his cell he meditates alone On his great voyage to the world unknown.

ALEXANDER'S FEAST;

OR, THE

POWER OF MUSIC.

AN ODE.

By MR DRYDEN.

T.

TWAS at the royal feaft for Persia won,
By Philip's warlike son:
Aloft in awful state,
The godlike hero fat
On his imperial throne:
His valiant peers were plac'd around
Their brows with roses and with myrtles bound;
(So should defert in arms be crown'd.)
The lovely Thais by his side
Sat like a blooming eastern bride,
In show'r of youth and beauties pride.
Happy, happy, bappy pair!

Happy, happy, happy pair!

None but the brave,

None but the brave,

None but the brave deferve the fair.

Timotheus plac'd on high,
Amid the tuneful quire,
With flying fingers touch'd the lyre:
The trembling notes afcend the fky;
And heavenly joys infpire.

The long began from Jove,
Who left his blissful seats above;
(Such is the pow'r of mighty Love;)
A dragon's stery form bely'd the god;

Sublime,

Sublime, on radiant fpires he rode,
When he to fair Olympia prefs'd,
And while he fought her fnowy breast;
Then round her slender waith he curl'd,
And stamp'd an image of himself; a fov'reign of the world.
The lift'ning crowd admire the lofty found,
A prefent deity; they shout around;
A prefent deity the vaulted roofs rebound,

With ravish'd ears
The monarch hears;
Assumes the god,
Assects to nod;

And feems to shake the spheres.

III.

The praife of Bacchus, then, the sweet musician sung;

Of Bacchus, ever fair, and ever young;

The jolly god in triumph comes;

Sound the trumpets, beat the drums:
Flush'd with a purple grace,

He shows his honest face, Now give the hautboys breath: He comes! he comes, Bacchus, ever fair, and young,

Drinking joys did first ordain; Bacchus' bleffings are a treasure,

Drinking is the foldier's pleafure; Rich the treafure,

Sweet the pleasure ; Sweet is pleasure after pain.

Sooth'd with the found, the king grew vain:
Fought all his battles o'er again;

And thrice he routed all his foes, and thrice he flew the

The master saw the madness rife. His glowing cheeks, his ardent eyes;

And while he heaven and earth defy'd, Chang'd his hand and check'd his pride.

He chose a mournful muse, Soft pity to insuse.

He fung Darius great and good. By too fevere a fate, Fallen, fallen, fallen, fallen, Fallen from his high estate,
And well'ring in his blood.
Deferted at his utmost need,
By those his former bounty fed.
On the bare earth expos'd he lies,
With not a friend to close his eyes.
With dwaren look the loveler without

With downcaft looks the joyless victor sate.

Revolving in his alter'd foul

The various turns of chance below:

And now and then a figh he stole,
And tears began to flow.

The mighty mafter smil'd to see, That love was in the next degree; 'Twas but a kindred sound to move, For pity melts the mind to love. Softly sweet, in Lydian measur

Softly fweet, in Lydian measures; Soon he footh'd his foul to pleasures, War he sung is toil and trouble, Honour but an empty bubble;

Never ending, ftill beginning,
Fighting ftill, and ftill deftroying;
If the world be worth thy winning,
Think, O think it worth enjoying.

Lovely Thais fits befide thee,
Take the good the gods provide thee.
The many rend the skies with loud applause;
So love was crown'd, but music won the cause.

The prince, unable to conceal his pain, Gaz'd on the fair,

Who caus'd his care;

And figh'd and look'd, figh'd and look'd,
Sigh'd and look'd, and figh'd again.

At length with love and wine at once opprefs'd,

The vanquish'd victor sank upon her breast.

V.

Now strike the golden lyre again;

Now firike the golden lyre again; A louder yet, and yet a louder firain: Break his bands of sleep alunder, And rouse him, like a rattling peal of thunder.

Hack,

Hark, hark!—The horrid found Has rais'd up his head, As awak'd from the dead; And amaz'd he stares around.

Revenge, revenge, Timotheus cries, See the furies arise,

See the fnakes that they rear,

How they his in their hair,

And the sparkles that flash from their eyes!

Behold a ghaftly band, Each a torch in his hand!

Those are the Grecian ghosts, that in battle were slain, And unbury'd remain,

Inglorious on the plain. Give the vengeance due

To the valiant crew.

Behold how they tofs their torches on high; How they point to the Persian abodes,

And glitt'ring temples of their hostile gods ! The princes applaud with a furious joy;

The princes applaud with a furious joy;

And the king seiz'd a flambeau with zeal to destroy.

Thais led the way.

To light him to his prey;

And, like another Helen, fir'd another Tray.

VI.
Thus long ago,

Ere heaving bellows learn'd to blow, While organs yet were mute, Timotheus, to his breathing flute,

And founding lyre,

Could fwell the foul to rage, or kindle fost defire.

At last divine Cecilia came, Inventress of the vocal frame;

The fweet enthusiast from her facred store, Enlarg'd the narrow bounds, And added length to solemn sounds,

With nature's mother wit, and arts unknown before:

Let old Timotheus yield the prize,

Or both divide the crown:

He rais'd a mortal to the fkies; She drew an angel down.

THE

THE UNIVERSAL PRAYER.

By MR POPE.

RATHER of all, in ev'ry age, In ev'ry clime ador'd, By faint, by favage, and by fage, Jehovah, Jove, or Lord!

Thou great First Cause, least understood:
Who all my sense confin'd
To know but this, that thou art good,

And that myself am blind. Yet give me in this dark estate,

To fee the good from ill;
And binding Nature fast in Fate,
Left free the human will.

What conscience dictates to be done; Or warns me not to do,

This teach me more than hell to shun, That, more than heav'n pursue.

What bleffings thy free bounty gives, Let me not call away; For God is paid when man receives;

T' enjoy is to obey.

Yet not to carth's contracted span
Thy goodness let me bound,

Or think thee Lord alone of Man,
When thouland worlds are round:
Let not this weak unknowing hand

Prefume thy bolts to throw,
And deal damnation round the land,
On each I judge thy foe.

If I am right, thy grace impart, Still in the right to stay:

If I am wrong, O teach my heart To find that better way. Save me alike from foolish pride, Or impious discontent, At aught thy wisdom has deny'd, Or aught thy goodness lent.

Teach me to feel another's woe, To hide thy fault I fee:

That mercy I to others shew, That mercy show to me.

Mean though I am, not wholly so, Since quicken'd by thy breath; Oh lead me wheresoe'er I go, Through this day's life or death.

This day be bread and peace my lot:
All elfe beneath the fun,
Thou know'ft if best bestow'd or not
And let thy will be done.

To thee, whose temple is all space,
Whose altar, earth, sea, skies!
One chorus let all being raise!
All nature's incense rife!

FROM

THOMSON'S SUMMER.

EAVENS! what a goodly profpect fpreads around,
Of hills, and dales, and woods, and lawns, and fpires
And glittering towns, and glidde ffreams, till all
The firetching laudicip into fmoke decays!
Happy Britannia! where the queen of arts!
Infpiring wigour, Liberty abroad
Walks unconfird even to thy fartheft cots
And featters plenty with unfparing hand.

Rich is thy foil, and merciful thy clime; Thy streams unfailing in the summer's drought;

Unmatch'd

Unmatch'd thy guardian oaks; thy valleys float With golden waves; and on thy mountains flocks Bleat numberless; while roving round their fides; Below the blackening herds in lufty droves. Beneath, thy meadows glow, and rife unquell'd Against the mower's foythe. On every hand Thy villas shine. Thy country teems with wealth. And property affires it to the fwain, Pleas'd and unwearied in his guarded toil. Full are thy cities with the fons of art; And trade and joy in every bufy ftreet, Mingling are heard: even drudgery himfelf, As at the car he fweats, or dufty, hews The palace stone, looks gay. Thy crowded ports Where rifing masts an endless prospect yield, With labour burn, and echo to the shouts Of hurry'd failor, as he hearty waves His last adieu, and loos'ning every sheet, Refigns the fpreading veffel to the wind.

Bold, firm, and graceful are thy generous youth. By hardship finew'd, and by danger fir'd, Scattering the nations where they go; and first, Or in the lifted plain, or wint'ry feas. Mild are thy glories too, as o'er the plains Of thriving peace thy thoughtful fires prefide; In genius and fubstantial learning high : For every virtue, every worth renown'd; Sincere, plain hearted, hospitable, kind; Yet like the mustering thunder when provok'd, The dread of Tyrants, and the fole refource

Of those that under grim oppression groan. I SLAND of blifs! amid the subject seas, That thunder round thy rocky coasts, set up,

At once the wonder, terror, and delight Of distant nations, whose remotest shore Can foon be shaken by thy naval arms; Not to be shook thyself, but all affaults Baffling, like thy hoar cliffs the loud fea-wave. O thou !

O thou! by whose Almighty nod the scale Of empire rifes, or alternate falls, Send forth the faving virtues round the land In bright patrol; white peace and focial love ! The tender looking charity, intent On gentle deeds, and fhedding tears thro' fmiles a Undaunted truth and dignity of mind ; Courage compos'd and keen; found temperance, Healthful in heart and look; clear chaftity, With blushes redd'ning as she moves along, Diforder'd at the deep regard the draws; Rough industry; activity untir'd, With copious life inform'd, and all awake : While in the radiant front superior shines That first paternal virtue, public zeal, Who throws o'er all an equal wide furvey, And ever musing on the common weal, Still labours glorious with fome great defign.

FROM

THOMSON's AUTUMN.

A LL is the gift of induftry; whate'er Exalts, embellifues, and reuders life Delightful. Penfive winter cheer'd by him Sits at the focial fire, and happy hears Th' excluded tempet idly rave along; His harden'd fingers deck the gaudy fpring; Without him fummer were an arid wafte: Nor to th' autumnal months could this trasfmit Thofe full, mature, immeasurable thores, That, waving round, recal my wandring fong.

Soon as the morning trembles o'er the fky, And unperceiv'd, unfolds the fpreading day; Before the ripen'd field the respers fland, In fair array; each by the lafs he loves, To bear the rougher part, and mitigate By nameless gentle offices her toil. At once they stoop and swell the lufty sheaves; While thro' their chearful hand, the rural talk, The rural fcandal, and the rural ieft. Fly harmlefs, to deceive the tedious time, And steal unfelt the fultry hours away. Behind the mafter walks, builds up the shocks ; And conscious, glancing oft on ev'ry side His fated eye, feels his heart heave with joy. The gleaners spread around, and here and there Spike after fpike, their sparing karvest pick. Be not too narrow, hofbandman ! but fling From the full fleaf, with charitable flealth, The lib'ral handful. Think, oh grateful think ! How good the God of harvest is to you; Who pours abundance o'er your flowing fields : While these unhappy partners of your kind Wide hover round you, like the fowls of heav'n. And ask their humble dole. The various turns Of fortune ponder! that your fone may want What now, with hard reluctance, faint, ye give. The lovely young Lavinia once had friends;

And fortune fmil'd, deceitful on her birth ; For in her helpless years depriv'd of all, Of ev'ry flay, fave innocence and heaven, She, with her widow'd mother, feeble, old, And poor, liv'd in a cottage, far retir'd Among the windings of a woody vale; By folitude and deep furrounding shades. But more by bashful modelty conceal'd. Together thus they fhunn'd the cruel foorn Which virtue funk to poverty would meet From giddy fashion and low minded pride'; A'most on nature's common bounty fed, Like the gay birds that fung them to repofe, Content and careless of to morrow's fare. Her form was fresher than the morning rose When the dew wets its leaves; unftain'd and pure. As is the lilly, or the mountain fnow. The modest virtues mingled in her eyes; Still on the ground dejected, darting all Their

Their humid beams into the blooming flow'rs ; Or when the mournful tale her mother told. Of what her faithless fortune promis'd once, Thrill'd in her thought, they like the dewy flar Of ev'ning shone in tears. A native grace Sat fair proportion'd on her polish'd limbs, Veil'd in a simple robe, their best attire, Beyond the pomp of dress; for loveliness Needs not the foreign aid of ornament, But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most. Thoughtless of beauty, she was beauty's felf, Recluse amid the close embow'ring woods; As in the hollow breaft of Appenine, Beneath the shelter of encircling hills, A myrtle rifes far from human eye, And breathes its balmy fragrance o'er the wild; So flourish'd blooming, and unseen by all, The fweet Lavinia: till at length compell'd By firong necessity's supreme command, With smiling patience in her looks she went To glean Palemon's fields. The pride of fwains Palemon was, the generous and the rich, Who led the rural life in all its joy And elegance, fuch as Arcadian fong Transmits from ancient uncorrupted times ; When tyrant custom had not shackled man, But free to follow nature was the mode. He then his fancy with autumnal fcenes Amufing, chanc'd befide his reaper train To walk, when poor Lavinia drew his eye: Unconscious of her power, and turning quick With unaffected blushes from his gaze, He saw her charming, but he saw not half The charms her down-cast modelty conceal'd. That very moment love and chafte defire Sprung in his bosom, to himself unknown; For fill the world prevail'd, and its dread laugh, Which scarce the firm philosopher can scorn, Should his heart own a gleaner in the field ! And thus in fecret to his foul he figh'd : What pity! that so delicate a form, By beauty kindled, where entivening fenfe,

And more than vulgar goodness seem to dwell, Of fome indece t clown? She looks, methinks, Of old Acasto's line; and to my mind Recals that patron of my happy life, From whom my lib'ral fortune took its rife; Now to the dust gone down ; his houses, lands, And once fair spreading family diffolv'd. 'Tis faid, that in some lone obscure retreat, Urg'd by remembrance fad, and decent pride, Far from those scenes which knew their better days, His aged widow and his daughter live, Whom yet my fruitless search could never find. Romantic wish, would this the daughter were ! When, first enquiring from herfelf, he found Of bountiful Acasto; who can speak And thro' his nerves in shiv'ring transport ran? Then blaz'd his smother'd flame, avow'd and bold; And as he view'd her, ardent, o'er and o'er, Love, gratitude, and pity wept at once. Confus'd, and frighten'd at his fudden tears, Her rifing beauty flush'd a higher bloom. And thus Palemon, paffionate and juft, Pour'd out the pions rapture of his foul:

And art thou then Acatho's dear remains? She whom my refulfe graittude has fought So long in vain? O yes! the very fame, The foft'ned image of my noble friend, Alive, his every feature, every look, More clegantly touch'd. Sweeter than fpring! Thou fole furriving boffom from the root. That nourifi'd up my fortune, fay, sh where, In what fequefler'd defart, halt thou drawn The kindeft afpect of delighted heaven, Into fuch beauty furead, and blown fo fair; Tho' poverty's cold wind, and cruthing rain, Beat keen and heavy on thy tender years? O let me now into a richer foil,

Diffice their warmedt, largest influence! And of my garden be the pride and jey. Ill'it besits thee, oh it ill bests Acasto's daughter, his, whose open flores, Tho' vast, were little to his ampler leart, The father of a country, thus to pick The very resulte of those harvest fields, Which from his bounteous friendship! Lenjoy. Then throw that shameful pittance from thy band, But ill apply'd to such a rugged task; The fields, the master, all, my fair, are thine; If to the various blessings which thy house Has on me lavish'd, thou wilt add that blis. That dearest blis, the power of blessings thee!

If to the various bicflings which thy houfe
Has on me lavilf'd, thou wilt add that bilfs.
That dearef bilfs, the power of blefling the!
Here ceas'd the youth, yet fill his speaking eye
Express'd the feeret triumph of his foul,
With confcious virtue, gratitude and love,
Above the vulgar joy divinely rais'd,
Nor waited he reply. Won by the charm
Of goodness irrishible, and all
In sweet difforder lost, the bush'd confent.
The news immediate to her mother brought;
While piere'd with anxious thought, the pair'd away.
The lonely moments for Lavinia's fate;
Amaz'd, and searce believing what she heard,
Joy feiz'd her wither'd veins, and one bright gleam
Of setting life shone on her evening hours;
Not less enraptur'd than the happy pair,
Who flourish'd long in tender bilts, and rear'd
A num'rous offspring, lovely like themselves,
And good, the grace of all the country round.

A

HYMN.

HESE, as they change, Almighty Father, thefe Are but the varied God. The rolling year Is full of thee. Forth in the pleafing fpring Thy beauty walks, thy tenderness and love. Wide flush the fields ; the fost'ning air is balm : Echo the mountains round; the forest smiles; And every fenfe, and every heart is joy. Then comes thy glory in the fummer months, With light and heat refulgent. Then thy fun Shoots full perfection thro' the fwelling year. And oft the voice in dreadful thunder focaka: And oft at dawn, deep noon, or falling eve, By brooks and groves, in hollow whifpering gales And spreads a common feast for all that lives. In winter awful thou! with clouds and ftorms Maiestic darkness! on the whirlwind's wing, Riding fublime, thou bidft the world adore, And humblest nature with the northern blaft.

Myflerious round ! what skills what force divine, Deep felt in these appear'! a simple train. Yet to delightful, mixt with fuch kind art, Such beauty and beneficence combin'd: Shade unperceiv'd, to fostening into shade : And all to forming an harmonious whole : That, as they ftill fucceed, they ravish ftill. But wasd'ring oft, with brute unconscious gaze, Man marks not thee, marks not the mighty hand, That, ever befy, wheels the filent fpheres, Works in the fecret deep, fhoots, fleaming thence The fair profution that o'erfpreads the fpring, Flings from the fun direct the flaming day, Feeds every creature, borls the tempest forth, And as on earth this grateful change revolves, With transport touches all the springs of life.

Natur

Nature, attend! join every living foul,

Beneath the spacious temple of the fky, In adoration join; and ardent, raife One general fong! to him ye vocal gales, Breathe foft, whose spirit in your freshness breathes ; Oh talk of him in folitary glooms ! Where o'er the rock, the scarcely waving pine Fills the brown shade with a religious awe. And ye, whose bolder note is heard afar, Who shake th' astonish'd world, lift high to heaven Th' impetuous fong, and fay from whom you rage. His praife, ye brooks, attune, ye trembling rills ; And let me catch it as a muse along, Ye headlong torrents rapid and profound; Ye fofter floods, that lead the human maze Along the vale; and thou majestic main, A fecret world of wonders in thyfelf, Sound his stupendous praife; whose greater voice Or bids you roar, or bids your roarings fall. Soft roll your incense, herbs and fruits, and flowers, In mingled clouds to him; whose fun exalts, Whose breath perfumes you, and whose peneil paints. Ye forests bend, we harvests wave to him ; Breathe your ftill fong into the reaper's heart, As home he goes beneath the joyous moon. Ye that keep watch in heaven, as earth afleep Unconscious lies, effuse your mildest beams, Ye constellations ! while your angels strike, Amid the spangled sky, the filver lyre. Great fource of day! best image here below Of thy Creator ever pouring wide, From world to world, the vital ocean round, On nature write with every beam his praise. The thunder rolls : be hush'd the profirate world ; While cloud to cloud returns the folema hymn. Bleat out afresh, ye hills ; ye mosfy rocks, Retain the found : the broad responsive low, Ye vallies, raife ; for the great Shepherd reigns ; And his unfuffering kingdom vet will come. Ye woodlands all, awake; a boundless fong Burft from the groves ; and when the reftless day Lapining, lays the warbling world affeep, Sweetell

Sweetell of birds ! Iweet Philomela, charm The lift'ning shades, and teach the night his praise, Ye chief, for whom the whole creation fmiles : At once, the head, the heart, and tongue of all, Crown the great hymn! in swarming cities vaft, Assembled men, to the deep organ join, The long refounding voice, oft breaking clear, At folemn paufes, thro' the fwelling bafe : And as each mingling flame increases each, In one united ardour rife to heaven. Or if you rather chuse the rural shade. And find a fane in every facred grove : There let the shepherd's flute, the virgin's lay, The prompting feraph, and the poet's lyre, Still fing the God of feafons as they roll. For me, when I forget the darling theme, Whether the bloffom blows, the fummer ray Ruffets the plain, inspiring autumn gleams; Or winter rifes in the blackening east : Be my tongue mute, my fancy paint no more, And, dead to joy, forget my heart to heat ! Should fate command me to the farthest verge

Of the green earth, to diftant barb'rous climes, Rivers unknown to fong, where first the fun Gilds Indian mountains, or his fetting beam Flames on th' Arlantic isles : 'tis nought to me, Since God is ever prefent, ever felt, In the void wafte, as in the city full : And where he vital breaths, there must be joy. When even at last the folemn hour shall come, And wing my myftic flight to future worlds, I chearful will obey; there, with new powers, Will rifing wonders fing : I cannot go Where universal love not fmiles around, Suffaining all you orbs and all their funs, From feeming evil still educing good. And better thence again, and better ftill, In infinite progression. But I lose Myself in Him, in light ineffable : Come, then, expressive flence, muse His praise:

FROM

AKENSIDE'S PLEASURES of IMAGINATION.

BOOK III.

HAT then is talte, but these internal pow'rs. Active and strong, and feelingly alive To each fine impulse? a discerning sense Of decent and fublime, with quick difgust From things deform'd, or difarrang'd, or gross In species? This, nor gems, nor stores of gold, Nor purple flate, nor culture can beflow : But GOD alone, when first his active hand Imprints the fecret bias of the foul. HE Mighty Parent, wife and just in all, Free as the vital breeze, or light of heav'n; Reveals the charms of nature. Ask the fwain Long labour, why, forgetful of his toils The fun fhine gleaming, as thro' amber clouds, O'er all the weftern fky; full foon, I ween, His rude expression and untutor'd airs, Beyond the pow'r of language, will unfold The form of beauty fmiling at his heart; How lovely ! how commanding ! But the' Heav'n Of love and admiration, yet in vain, Without fair culture's kind parental aid, Without enliv'ning funs and genial show'rs, And shelter from the blasts, in vain we hope The tender plant should rear its blooming head, Or yield the harvest promis'd in its spring. Nor yet will every foil, with equal flores, Repay the tillers labour; or attend His will obsequious, whether to produce The olive or the laurel. Diff 'rent minds Incline to diff 'rent objects; one purfues The vast alone, the wonderful, the wild ;

Another

Another fighs for harmony, and grace, And gentleft beauty. Hence with light'ning fires The arch of heav'n, and thunders rock the ground When furious whirlwinds rend the howling air. And ocean groaning from the lowest bed, Heaves his tempestuous billows to the fky ; Amid the mighty uproar, while below The nations tremble. Shakespeare looks abroad From fome high cliff, superior, and enjoys The elemental war. But Waller longs, All on the margin of fome flow'ry ftream, To foread his careless limbs amid the cool Of plantane shades, and to the list'ning deer. The tale of flighted vows and love's difdain Refound foft warbling all the live long day : Confenting Zephyr fighs; the weeping rill Joins in his plaint, melodious; mute, the groves; And hill and dale with all their echoes mourn : Such and fo various are the taftes of men.

Oh! bleft of Heav'n, whom not the languid fongs Of luxury, the Syren ! nor the bribes Of fordid wealth, nor all the gaudy fpoils Of pageant honour, can feduce to leave Those ever blooming sweets, which from the store Of nature fair imagination culls To charm th' enliveu'd foul ! What tho' not all Of mortal offspring can attain the heights Of envied life; though only few possels Patrician treasures or imperial state ; Yet nature's care, to all her children just, With richer treasures, and an ampler state, Endows at large whatever happy Man Will deign to use them. His the city's pomp, The rural honours his. Whate'er adorns The princely dome, the column and the arch, The breathing marble and the fculptur'd gold, Beyond the proud possessor's narrow claim, His tuneful breaft enjoys. For him, the spring Diftills her dews, and from the filken gem Its lucid leaves unfolds: for him, the hand Of autumn tinges every fertile branch With blooming gold, and blofhes like the morn;

Each passing hour sheds tribute from her wings, And fill new beauties meet his lonely walk, And loves unfelt attract him. Not a breeze Fles o'er the meadow, not a cloud imbibes The ferring fun's effulgence, not a ftrain From all the tenants of the warbling shade Ascends, but whence his bosom can partake Fresh pleasures, unreprov'd. Nor thence partakes Fresh pleasure only; for th' attentive mind, By this harmonious action on her pow'rs, Becomes herfelf harmonious; wont fo long In outward things to meditate the charm Of facred order, foon the feeks at home To find a kindred order to exert Within herfelf this elegance of love, This fair inspir'd delight : her temper'd pow'rs Refine at length, and every paffion wears A chafter, milder, more attractive mien: But if to ampler prospects, if to gaze On nature's form, where negligent of all These leffer graces, she assumes the port Of that Eternal Majesty that weigh'd The world's foundations, if to these the mind Exalt her daring eye, then mightier far Will be the change, and nobler. Would the forms Of fervile custom cramp her gen'nous pow'rs? Would fordid policies, the barb'rous growth Of ignorance and rapine, bow her down To tame pursuits, to indolence and fear? 1.0 ! the appeals to nature, to the winds And rolling waves, the fun's unwearied courfe, The elements and feafons; all declare For what th' eternal Maker has ordain'd The pow'rs of man : we feel within ourfelves His energy divine; he tells the heart, He meant, he made us to behold and love What he beholds and loves, the general orb Of life and being; to be great like him, Beneficent and active. Thus the men Whom nature's works can charm, with God himfelf Hold converse, grow familiar day by day, With his conceptions ? act upon his plan ; And form to his the relish of their fouls. FROM

FROM

MILTON'S PARADISE LOST.

BOOK IV.

7 HEN ADAM, Wirlt of men,

To first of women, Eve, thus moving speech Turn'd him, all ear, to hear new utterance flow, Sole partner, and fole part of all these joys! Dearer thyfelf than all ! needs must the Pow'r That made us, and for us this ample world, Be infinitely good, and of his good As liberal, and free, as infinite: That rais'd us from the duft, and plac'd us here In all this happiness, who at his hand Have nothing merited, nor can perform Aught whereof he hath need : He! who requires From us no other fervice than to keep This one, this eafy charge, of all the trees In Paradife, that bear delicious fruit So various, not to tafte that only tree Of knowledge, planted by the tree of life : So near grows death to life! whate'er death is : Some dreadful thing, no doubt ; for well thou know'th Gop hath propounc'd it death to tafte that tree, The only fign of our obedience left, Among so many signs of pow'r and rule, Conferr'd upon us; and deminion giv'n Over all other creatures that poffess Earth, air, and sea. Then let us not think hard One easy prohibition, who enjoy Free leave to large to all things elfe, and choice Unlimited of manifold delight : But let us ever praise him, and extol His bounty, following our delightful talk, To prune these growing plants, and tend these flow'rs. Which were it toilfome, yet with thee were fweet.

To whom thus Eve reply'd. O thou! for whom, And from whom I was form'd : flesh of the flesh : And without whom am to no end : my guide, And head! what thou haft faid is just and right. For we to him indeed all praises owe, And daily thanks; I chiefly, who enjoy So far the happier lot, enjoying thee, Pre-eminent by fo much odds; while thou Like confort to thyfelf canft no where find. That day I oft remember, when from fleep I first awak'd, and found myfelf repos'd Under a shade, on flow'rs; much wond'ring where, And what I was, whence thither brought, and how? Not diftant far from thence, a murm'ring found Of waters isfu'd from a cave, and spread Into a liquid plain, then flood unmov'd, Pure as th' expanse of heav'n : I thither went, With unexperienc'd thought, and laid me down On the green bank, to look into the elear Smooth lake, that to me feem'd another fky, As I bent down to look, just opposite A shape within the wat'ry gleam appear'd, Bending to look on me : I flarted back : It flarted back : but pleas'd I foon return'd : Pleas'd it return'd as foon, with answering looks Of fympathy and love : there I had fix'd Mine eyes till now, and pin'd with vain defire, Had not a voice thus warn'd me: ' What thou feelle . What there thou feelt, fair creature, is thyfelf; 6 With thee it came and goes; but follow me,

And I will bring thee where no shadow stays Thy coming, and thy soft embraces: he Whose image thou art, him thou shalt enjoy

Infeparably thine, to him shalt bear

Multitudes like thyfelf, and thence be call'd,
Mother of human race,' What could I do
But follow firait, inviliably thus led,
'Till I efpy'd thee! fair indeed and tall,
Under a plantane, yet, methought lefs fair,

Less winning soft, less amiably mild, Than that smooth wat'ry image: back I turn'd; Thou following cry'dst aloud; Return, fair Eve,

Whom

Whom fly'll thou? whom thou fly'll, of him thou art, His flesh, his bone; to give thee being I lent. Out of my fide to thee, nearest my heart, Substantial life, to have thee by my fide, Henceforth an individual Gloace dear. Part of my foul, I feck thee; and thee claim, My other half!—With that, thy gentle hand Seiz'd mine: I yielded; and from that time fee, How beauty is excell'd by manly grace, And wisdom, which alone is truly fair.

WHEN ADAM thus to EVE; Fair confort! th' hour Of night, and all things now retir'd to rest, Mind us of like repofe; fince Gop hath fet Labour and reft, as day and night to men, Successive ; and the timely dew of fleen, Now falling with foft flumb'rous weight inclines Our eye lids. Other creatures all day long Rove idle, unemploy'd, and less need reit; Man hath his daily work of body, or mind, Appointed, which declares his dignity, And the regard of Heav'n on all his ways ; While other animals unactive range, And of the doings GoD takes no account. To-morrow, ere fresh morning streak the east With first approach of light, we must be ris'n, And at our pleafant labour, to reform Yon flow'ry arbors, vonder alleys green, Our walk at noon, with branches overgrown; That mock our feant manuring, and require More hands than ours to lop their wanton growth; Those blossoms also, and those dropping gums, That lie bestrown, unfightly and unsmooth, Ask riddance, if we mean to tread with ease: Mean while, as nature wills, night bids us reft. To whom thus Eve, with perfect beauty adora'd. My author, and disposer! what thou bidst, Unargu'd I obey ; fo Gon ordains :

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God is thy law, thou mine; to know no more Is woman's happiest knowledge, and her praise. With thee converfing I forget all time; All feafons, and their change, all pleafe alike : Sweet is the breath of morn, her rifing fweet, With charm of carlieft birds; pleafant the fun, When first on this delightful land he spreads His orient beams, on herb, tree, fruit, and flow'r. Glift'ring with dew ; fragrant the fertile earth After foft show're; and sweet the coming on And these the gents of heav'n her starry train. But neither breath of morn, when the afcends With charm of earlieft birds ; nor rifing fun On this delightful land; nor herb, fruit, flow'r, Gliffring with dew ; nor fragrance after flow'rs ; Or glitt'ring flar light, without thee is fweet. But wherefore all night long thine thefe ? for whom

Danghter of Gop and man, accomplished Evs!
These have their course to finish, round the earth,
By morrow evening; and from land to land
In order, though to nations yet unborn,
Minittring light presard, they set and rife;
Lest total darknels stoud by might regain
Her old possifism, and extinguish life
In nature, and all things; which shele fost fires
Not only collighten, but with kindly heat,
Of various insucer, soment and warm,
Temper, or nourish; or in part shed down
Their stellar virtue on all kinds that grow
On earth; made hereby apter to receive
Persection from the sun's more potent ray.
These then, the' unbeheld in deep of night,
Shine not in vain; nor thigh, the' men were none,
That heav'n would want spectators, God want praise;
Millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth
Unsteen, both when we wake, and when we sleep.

All these with ceaseless praise his works behold Both day and night; how often, from the steep Of echoing hills, or thicket, have we heard Celeftial voices, to the midnight air. Sole, or responsive, each to other's note, Singing their great Creator? oft in bands While they keep watch, or nightly rounding walk; With heav'nly touch of instrumental founds, In full harmonic number join'd, their fongs Divide the night, and lift our thoughts to heav'n. Thus talking, hand in hand, alone they pass'd On to their blifsful bow'r; it was a place Chos'n by the Sov'reign planter, when he fram'd All things to man's defightful use; the roof Of thickest covert, was in woven shade, Laurel and myrtle; and what higher grew; Of firm and fragrant leaf; on either fide Acanthus, and each od'rous bushy shrub, Fenc'd up the verdant wall : each beauteous flow'r. Iris all hues, rofes, and jeffamin, Rear'd high their flourish'd heads between, and wrought Mofaic : under foot the violet, Crocus, and hyacinth, with rich inlay Broider'd the ground; more colour'd, than with stone Of cofflieft emblem. Other creatures here, Beaft, bird, infect, or worm, durft enter none ; Such was their awe of man! In shady bow'r More facred and fequetter'd, though but feign'd, Pan or Sylvanus never flept ; nor nymph, Nor Fanus hunted. Here in close recess, With flow'rs, garlands, and fweet fmelling herbs, Espoused Eve deck'd first her nuptial bed, And heav'nly choirs the Hymenzan fung, What day the genial Angel to our fire, Brought her in paked beauty more adorn'd, More lovely than Pandora; whom the gods Endow'd with all their gifts, (and O too like In fad event ;) when to the unwifer fon Of Japhet, brought by Hermes, she ensnar'd Mankind with her fair looks, to be aveng'd On him who had stole Jove's authentic fire.

Thus at their shady lodge arriv'd, both Rood, Both turn'd, and under open fky ador'd The God that made both fky, air, earth, and heav'on Which they beheld; the moon's resplendent globe, And ftarry pole ; Thou also mad'ft the night, Maker omnipotent ! and thou the day Which we, in our appointed work employ'd, Have finish'd, happy in our mutual help, And mutual love, the crown of all our blifs Ordain'd by thee: and this delicious place, For us too large; where thy abundance wants Partakers, and uncrop'd falls to the ground, But thou haft promis'd from us two, a race To fill the earth, who shall with us extol Thy goodness infinite, both when we wake, And when we feek, as now, thy gift of fleep.

BOOK V.

CO all was clear'd, and to the field they hafte; But first from under shady arborous roof, Soon as they forth were come to open fight Of day spring, and the sun, who scarce upris'n, With wheels yet hov'ring o'er the ocean brim, Shot parallel to the earth his dewy ray, Discovering in wide landskip all the east Of Paradife, and Eden's happy plains, Lowly they bow'd, adoring, and began Their orifons, each morning duly paid In various stile ; for neither various stile Nor holy rapture wanted they, to praife Their Maker in fit ftrains, pronounc'd or fung Unmeditated; fuch prompt eloquence Flow'd from their lips, in profe or numerous verse; More tuneable than needed lute or harp To add more sweetness; and they thus began.

These are thy glorious works, Parent of good!
Almighty! thine this universal frame,
Thus wond'rous fair! thyself how wond'rous then !!!
Unspeakable! who stirt above these heav'ns,

M 3

To us invisible, or dimly feen In these thy lowest works; yet these declare Thy goodness beyond thought, and pow'r divine. Speak ye who best can tell, ye fons of light. Angels! for ye behold him, and with fongs, And chord fymphonies, day without night. Circle his throne rejoicing ; ye in heaven ; On earth join all ye creatures, to extol Him first, him last, him midst, and without end ! Fairest of stars; last in the train of night. If better thou belong not to the dawn, Sure pledge of day, that crown'dft the smiling morn With thy bright circlet, praise him in thy sphere, While day arifes, that fweet hour of prime. Thou fun! of this great world both eye and foul, Acknowledge him thy greater; found his praife In thy eternal courfe, both when to climb'ft And when high noon has gain'd, and when thou fall'ft. Moon! that now meets the orient fun, now fly'ft With the fix'd ftars, fix'd in their orb that flies : And ye five other wand'ring fires, that move In myflic dance, not without fong, refound His praife, who out of darkoefs call'd'up light. Air, and ye elements ! the eldeft birth Of nature's womb, that in quaternion run, Perpetual circle, multiform; and mix, And nourish all things; let your ceaseless change Vary to our great Maker flill new praife. Ye mists and exhalations ! that now rife From hill, or ftreaming lake, dufky or grey, Till the fun paint your fleecy fkirts with gold, In honour to the world's great Author rife; Whether to deck with clouds the uncolour'd fky. Or wet the thirsty earth with falling flow'rs, Rifing or falling, fill advance his praise. His praile, ye winds ! that from four quarters blow, Breathe foft, or loud; and wave your tops, ye pines ! With ev'ry plant, in fign of worthip wave. Fountains! and ye that warb'e, as ye flow, Melodious murmurs ! warbling, tune his praife. Join voices all ye living fouls ! ye birds, That finging up to heaven-gate afcend,

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Beat on your wings, and in your notes, his praife. Ye that in waters glide, and ye that walk The earth, and flately tread, or lowly creep? Witnefs if I be fillent, morn or even, To hill or valley, fountain or fresh shade, Made vocal by my fong, and taught his praife. Hail univerfal Long! be bounteous still To give us only good: And, if the night, Have gather'd aught of evil, or conceal'd, Difperfe it, as now light disples the dark!

BOOK VIII.

S new wak'd from foundest fleep, Soft on the flow'ry herb I found me laid, In balmy fweat, which with his beams the fun Soon dry'd, and on the reeking moisture fed. Strait towards heav'n my won'dring eyes I turn'd, And gaz'd a while the ample fky; 'till rais'd By quick inflinctive motion, up I fprung, As thitherward endeavouring; and upright Stood on my feet. About me round I faw Hill, dale, and shady woods, and funny plains, And liquid lapfe of murm'ring ftreams : by thefe Creatures that liv'd, and mov'd, and walk'd, or flews Birds on the branches warb'ling; all things fmil'd With fragrance; and with joy my heart o'erflow'd; Myfelf I then perus'd, and limb by limb Survey'd, and fometimes went, and fometimes ran With Supple joints, as lively vigour led. But, who I was, or where, or from what cause, Knew not : To speak I try'd, and forthwith spake ; My tongue obey'd, and readily could name Whate'er I faw. Thou fun, faid I, fair light! And thou enlighten'd earth, fo fresh and gay ; Ye hills and dales, ye rivers, woods, and plains! And ye that live, and move, fair creatures! tell, Tell, if ye faw, how came I thus, how here ---Not of myfelf .- By fome great Maker then, In goodness and in power pre-eminent.

Tell

Tell me how may I know him, how adore, From whom I have that thus I move and live. And feel that I am happier than I know, While thus I call'd and stray'd I knew not whither. From where I first drew air, and first beheld This happy light : when answer none return'd. On a green shady bank, profuse of flow'rs, Penfive I fat me down. There gentle fleep First found me, and with fost oppression seiz'd My drowfed fense, untroubled, though I thought . I then was paffing to my former state Infenfible, and forthwith to diffolve. When fuddenly flood at my head a dream, Whose inward apparition gently mov'd My fancy to believe I yet had being, And liv'd. One came, methought, of shape divine, And faid, ! Thy manfion wants thee, ADAM, rife, First man, of men innumerable ordain'd First father; call'd by thee, I come thy guide . To the garden of blifs, thy feat prepar'd. So faying, by the hand he took me rais'd; And over fields and water as in air. Smooth fliding without flep, last led me up A woody mountain, whose high top was plain: A circuit wide inclosed, with goodlieft trees Planted, with walks, and bow'rs; that what I faw Of earth before scarce pleasant feem'd. Each tree Loaden with fairest fruit, that hung to th' eye Tempting, ftirr'd in me fudden appetite To pluck, and eat; whereat I wak'd and found a Before mine eyes all real, as the dream Had lively shadow'd. Here had new begun My wand'ring, had not he, who was my guide Up hither, from among the trees appear'd Presence divine! Rejoicing but with awe, In adoration at his feet I fell Submifs : he rear'd me, and whom thou fought'ft I ame Said mildly, ' Author of all this thou feelt Above, or round about thee, or beneath. This Paradife I give thee, count it

To till, and keep, and of the fruit Of every tree that in the garden g

Eat freely with glad heart; fear here no dearth; But of the tree whose operation brings

Knowledge of good and ill, which I have fet "The pledge of thy obedience, and thy faith,

Amid the garden, by the tree of life,

Remember what I warn thee ! fhun to tafte,

And shun the bitter consequence : for know, The day thou cat'ft thereof, my fole command

" Transgress'd, inevitably thou shalt die; From that day mortal, and this happy flate

Shalt lofe, expell'd from hence into a world

Of woe and forrow.'-Sternly he pronounc'd The rigid interdiction, which refounds Yet dreadful in mine year, though in my choice

Not to incur; but foon his clear afpect Return'd, and gracious purpose thus renew'd.

Not only these fair bounds, but all the earth

" To thee, and to thy race I give : as lords Poffes it, and all things that therein live,

! Or live in fea, or air, beaft, fish, and fowl : " In fign whereof each, bird and beaft behold

* After their kinds, I bring them to receive

" From thee their names, and pay thee fealty " With low subjection : understand the same

" Of fish within their wat'ry residence :

Not hither fummon'd, fince they cannot change "Their element, to draw the thinner air."

As thus he spake, each bird and beast, behold Approaching, two and two; thefe cow'ring low With blandishment, each bird stoop'd on his wing. I nam'd them as they pass'd, and understood Their nature, with such knowledge Gop endu'd My fudden apprehension! but in these I found not what methought I wanted fill; And to the heavenly vision thus prefum'd. O, by what name, for thou above all thefe,

Above mankind, or aught than mankind higher, Surpaffest far my naming ! How my I Adore thee, Author of this universe, And all this good to man? For whose well-being So amply, and with hands fo liberal,

Thou haft provided all things. But, with me

I fee not who partakes: In folitude What happiness, who can enjoy alone? Or, all enjoying, what contentment find?

Thus I prefemptuous; and the vision bright, As with a smile more brighten'd, thus reply'd. What call'st thou solitude? Is not the earth

With various living creatures, and the air Replenift'd, and all thefe at thy command To come, and play before thee? Knowet thou not Their language, and their ways! They also know, And reason not contemptibly; with these Find pastime, and bear rule; thy real mis large.

So spake the universal Lord, and seem'd So ording; I with leave of speech implor'd,

So ord'ring: I with leave of speech implor'd, And humble deprecation, thus reply'd. Let not my words offend thee, Heav'nly Pow'r!

My Waker, be propitious while I fpeak ! Halt thou not made me here thy fubstitute. And these inferior far beneath me fet? Among unequals what fociety Can fort, what harmony, or true delight? Which must be mutual, in proportion due Giv'n and receiv'd; but, in disparity . The one intense, the other fill remiss. Cannot well fuit with either, but foon prove Tedious alike. Of fellowship I speak (Such as I feek) fit to participate All rational delight; wherein the brute Cannot be human confort; they rejoice Each with their kind, lion with lionefs : So fitly them in pairs thou haft combin'd: Much less can bird with beaft, or fish with fowl So well converfe, nor with the ox the ape : Worfe, then, can man with beaft, and leaft of all. Whereto th' Almighty answer'd, nor displeas'd. A nice, and fubtile happiness, I fee Thou to thyfelf proposeft, in the choice Of thy affociates, ADAM! and wilt tafte No pleasure (though in pleasure) folitary. What think'st thou then of me, and this my state? Seem I to thee fufficiently poffeft Of happiness or not, who am alone

From

From all eternity? for none I know Second to me, or like; equal much lefs. How have I then with whom to hold converfe, Save with the creatures which I made, and those To me inferior, infinite descents Beneath what other creatures are to thee? He ceas'd : I lowly answer'd, To attain The height and depth of thy eternal ways, All human thoughts come fhort, Supreme of things! Thou in thyself are perfect, and in thee Is no deficience found. Not fo is man, But in degree; the cause of his desire By conversation with his like to help. Or folace his defects. No need that thou Should'st propagate, already infinite; And through all numbers absolute, tho' O N E. But, man by number is to manifest His fingle imperfection; and beget Like of his like, his image multiply'd; In unity defective; which requires Collateral love, and dearest amity. Thou in thy fecrecy, although alone, Best with thyself accompanied, feek'st not Social communication: yet fo pleafed, Canst raise thy creature to what height thou wilt Of union, or communion, deify'd : I, by converfing, cannot these erect From prone; nor in their ways complacence find.

Trom prone; nor in their ways complacence and Thus I embolden'd spake, and freedom us'd Permissive, and acceptance found; which gain'd This answer from the gracious voice divine.

Thus far to try thee, Adam! I was pleas'd; And find thee knowing, not of beafts alone, Which thou halt rightly nam'd, but of thyfelf: Exprefing well the fprit within thee free, My image, not imparted to the brute: Whose fellowship therefore unmeet for thee, Good reason was thou freely should'th dilike: And be so minded still: 1, ere thou spak's, Knew it not good for man to be alone. And no such company as then thou saw's Lineaged thee; for trial only brought,

To fee how thou could'ft judge of fit and meet. What next I bring fhall please thee, be affur'd, Thy likeness, thy fit help, thy other felf, Thy wish, exactly to thy heart's defire. He ended, or I heard no more; for now My earthly by his heav'nly overpow'r'd. Which it had long flood under, ftrain'd to the height In that celeftial colloquy fublime, As with an object that excels the fenfe. Dazzled, and fpent, funk down; and fought repair Of fleep, which instantly fell on me, call'd By nature as in aid, and clos'd mine eves. Mine eyes he clos'd, but open left the cell Of fancy, my internal fight; by which Abstract as in a trance, methought I faw, Though fleeping, where I lay, and faw the shape Still glorious before whom awake I flood; Who stooping open'd my left side, and took From thence a rib, with cordial spirits warms And life blood streaming fresh : wide was the wound ! But fuddenly with flesh fill'd up, and heal'd. The rib he form'd and fashion'd with his hands : Under his forming hands a creature grew, Man-like, but different fex, fo lovely fair ! That what feem'd fair in all the world, feem'd now Mean, or in her fumm'd up, in her contain'd, And in her looks; which from that time infus'd Sweetness into my heart, unfelt before : And into all things from her air inspir'd The fpirit of love, and amorous delight. She disappear'd, and left me dark! I wak'd To find her, or forever to deplore Her lofs, and other pleasures all abjure. When out of hope behold her! not far off; Such as I faw her in my dream, adorn'd With what all earth or Heaven could befrow, To make her amiable: on the came Led by her Heavenly Maker, though unfeen, And guided by his voice; nor uninform'd Of nuptial fanctity, and marriage rites :

Grace was in all her steps, Heav'n in her eye,

In ev'ry gesture dignity and love! I overjoy'd could not forbear aloud.

LL the world's a stage,

This turn hath made amend? Thou half fulfill'd Thy words, Creator, bounteous and benign Giver of all things fair! But faireft this Of all thy gifts! nor envielt. I now fee Bone of my bone, fleth of my fleth, myfelf Before me: woman's her name, of man Extracted: for this cause he shall forego Father and mother, and t' his wife adhere; And they fail be one fleth, one heart, one foul,

PROGRESS OF LIFE.

And all the men and women merely players : They have their exits and their entrances; And one man in his time plays many parts; His acts being feven ages. At first the infant, Mewling and puking in his nurse's arms ; And then the whining school boy with his fatchel, And thining morning face, creeping like fnail Unwillingly to school. And then the lover, Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad Made to his mistress's eye brow. Then a foldier Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the pard. Tealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel, Seeking the bubble reputation Ev'n in the cannon's mouth. And then the justice, In fair round belly, with good capon lin'd; With eyes fevere, and beard of formal cut, Full of wife faws, and modern instances; And so he plays his part. The fixth age shifts Into the lean and flipper'd pantaloon, With spectacles on nose, and pouch on side, His youthful hofe well fav'd, a world too wide For his shrunk shank; and his big manly voice Turning again towards childish treble, pipes And whiftles in his found. Laft of all

Tha

That ends this strange eventful history, Is second childishness, and mere oblivion; Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans ev'ry thing.

HAMLET'S MEDITATION ON DEATH.

O be or not to be: that is the question .-Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to fuffer The flings and arrows of outrageous fortune; Or to take arms against a fiege of troubles, And by opposing end them? To die .- To fleep;-No more; and by a fleep to fay we end The heart ach, and the thousand natural shocks 'That flesh is heir to: 'tis a confummation Devoutly to be wish'd. To die .- To sleep .-'l'o fleep! perchance to dream! ay there's the rub-For in that fleep of death, what dreams may come When we have shuffled off this mortal coil, Must give us paufe. --- 'There's the respect That makes calamity of fo long a life. For who would bear the whips and fcorns o' th' time, Th' oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely, The pangs of despised love, the law's delay, The infolence of office, and the fpurns 'That patient merit of the unworthy takes : When he himfelf might his quietus make With a bare bodkin? Who would fardles bear. To groan and fweat under a weary life ? But that the dread of femething after death (That undiscover'd country, from whose bourne No traveller returns) puzzles the will: And makes us rather bear those ills we have, Than fly to others that we know not of. Thus conscience does make cowards of us all, And thus the native hae of refolution Is fickled o'er with the pale cast of thought; And enterprises of great pith and moment, With this regard, their currents turn awry, And lefe the name of action.

SPEECH

SPEECH of King HENRY IV. upon receiving news (in the night) of the Rebellion of the Earls of Northumberland.

OW many thousands of my poorest subjects
Are at this hour afleep! O gentle sleep! Nature's foft nurse, how have I trighted thee, That thou no more wilt weigh my eye lids down, And steep my fenses in forgettunels? Why rather, fleep, lieft thou in fmoky huts, Upon uneafy pallets (tretching thee, And husht with buzzing night-flies to thy flumber ; Than in the perfum'd chambers of the great, And lull'd with founds of fweetest melody ! O thou doll god! why lieft thou with the vile In loathfome beds, and leav'it the kingly couch A watch case to a common larum bell ? Wilt thou, upon the high and giddy maft, Seal up the thip-boy's eyes, and rock his brains In cradle of the rude imperious furge; And in the vifitation of the winds, Who take the ruffian billows by the top, Curling their monftrous heads, and hanging them With deaf'ning clamours in the Aippery shrouds, 'That, with the hurly, death itself awakes ? Canft thou, O partial fleep, give thy repose To the wet fea boy in an hour fo rude, And in the calmest, and the stillest night, With all appliances and means to boot, Deny it to a King? then happy lowly clown ! Uneafy lies the head that wears a crownCardinal WOLSEY's SOLILOQUY on his Fall.

AREWEL, a long farewel to all my greatness : This is the state of man; to day he puts forth His tender leaves of hope: to morrow bloffoms, And bears his blufhing honours thick upon him ; The third day comes a froft, a killing frost, And-when he thinks, good eafy man, full furely His greatness is a rip'ning, nips his root ; And then he falls, as I do. I have ventured Like little wanton boys that fwim on bladders These many summers in a sea of glory, But far beyond my depth : my high blown pride At length broke under me; and now has left me, Weary, and old with fervice, to the mercy Of the rude ftream, that must forever bide me. Vain pomp and glory of this world. I have ye: I feel my heart new open'd. Oh, how wretched Is that poor man, that hangs on princes favours! There is, betwixt that fmile which we aspire to, "That fiveet regard of princes, and our ruin, More pangs and fears, than war and women know ; And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer, Never to hope again.

JULIEI's Speech on hearing of Tybalt's Death and Romeo's Baniftment.

A H, poor my Lord, what tongue shall smooth thy name,
When I, thy three hours wife, have mangled it!
But wherefore, villain didst thou kill my cousin!
That villain cousin would have kill'd my hosband.
Back foolish tears, back to your native foring:

Your tributary drops belong to woe, Which you miltaking, offer up to joy.

My husband lives, that Tybalt would have flain; And Tybalt's dead that would have kill'd my husband; All this is comfort; wherefore weep I then? Some word there was, worfer than Tvbalt's death, That murders me; I would forget it fain. But oh ! it preffes to my memory, Like damned guilty deeds to finners minds : Tybalt is dead and Romeo banished! That banished, that one word banished Hath flain ten thousand Tybalts; Tybalt's death Was woe enough, if it had ended there ; Or if four woe delights in fellowship, And needly will be rank'd with other griefs, Why follow'd not, when she said Tybalt's dead, Thy father or thy mother, nav, or both ? But with a rearward following Tybalt's death, Romeo is banished -to speak that word, Is father, mother, Tyhalt, Romeo, Juliet, All flain, all dead !- Romeo is banished! There is no end, no limit, measure, bound, In that word's death; no words can that woe found.

HAMLET's Soliloquy on his Mother's marrying his Uncle.

H that this too, too folid sleft would melt, Thaw, and refolve itelef into a dew!

Or that the Everlafting had not fix'd discanon 'gaint' self flaughter!

How weary, flate, flat, and unprofitable, Scem to me all the uses of this world? Fic on't! of his! 'tis an unweeded garden That grows to feed; things rank, and grofs in nature, Possess to the state of the state of

Vifit her face too roughly. Heav'n and earth ! M !! I remember --- why, the would hang on him. A, if increase of appetite had grown By what it fed on ; yet, within a month, -Let me not think - Frailty thy name is woman! A little morth! 'ere those shoes were old. With which the follow'd my poor father's body, Li . Niobe, all tears - Why, she, even she-(O Heaven ! a bealt that wants discourse of reason, Would have no ra'd longer,) married with mine uncle, My fa her's brother; but no more like my father. Than I to Hercules. Within a month !--Dre vet the falt of most unright eous tears Had left the flushing in her galled eyes, She marry'd-Oh most wicked speed, to post With fuch dexterity to incestious sheets ! It is not, nor it cannot come to good, But break my hea t, for I must hol my tongue.

O I'HELLO's Defence of his Courtship and Marriage with Desdemona.

My very noble and severend figniors,
My very noble and approv'd good maiters I.
That I have ta'en away this old man's daughter;
It is mult true; true, I have married her;
The very head and front of my offending
Hath this extent; no more. Rude am I is my fpeech,
And little blefu'd with the fet plrafe of peace;
For fince thefe arms of mine had feven years pith
Til now, fome nine moons wasted, they have us'd
Their deared action in the tented field;
And listle of this great world can I speak,
More than pertains to feats of broils and battle;
And therefore little fhall I grace my caule,
In speaking for myleft. Yet, by your patience,
I will a round unvarish'd tale deliver.

Of my whole course of love; what drugs, what charms, What conjuration, and what mighty magic, (For such proceeding I am charg'd withal) I won his daughter with.

Her father lov'd me, oft invited me ;

heaven.

Still queflion'd me the flory of my life,
From year to year; the battles, fieges, fortunes
That I have paft.
I ran it through e'en from my boyift days,
To the very moment that he bade me tell it.
Wherein I ipoke of most disaftrous chances,
Of moving accidents by flood and fleld;
Of hair breadth 'leapes in th' imminent deadly breach!
Of being taken by the infolent foe
And loid to flavery: of my redemption thence,
And with it all my travel's hittory;
Wherein of antres vast, and deferts idle,
Rough quarries, rocks, and hills whose heads touch

It was my bent to speak. All these to hear Would Desdemona seriously incline. But still the house affairs would draw her thence. Which ever as she could with halte dispatch, She'd come again, and with a greedy ear Devour up my discourse : which I observing, Took once a pliant hour, and found good means To draw from her a prayer of earnest heart, That I would all my pilgrimage dilate ; Wherof by parcels the had tomething heard, Buenot diftinctively. I did confent, And often did beguile her of her tears, When I did speak of some dittressful stroke That my youth fuffer'd. My flory being done, She gave me for my pains a world of fighs. She swore, in faith, 'twas strange, 'twas passing strange; 'I'was pitiful, 'twas wondrous pitiful-She wish'd she had not heard it : - yet she wish'd That heav'n had made her fuch a man :- the thank'd me, And bade me, if I had a friend that lov'd her, I should but teach him how to tell my story,

And that would woo her. On this hint I spake; She lov'd me for the dangers I had past; And I lov'd her that she did pity them. This only is the witcherast I have us'd.

SEMPRONIUS's Speech in the Senate, on a Deliberation, whether or not they should continue the war.

A Y voice is fill for war. Gods, can a Roman senate long debate Which of the two to chufe, flav'ry or death ! No, let us rife at once, gird on our fwords, And at the head of our remaining troops, Attack the foe, break through the thick array Of his throng'd legions, and charge home upon him-Perhaps fome arm more lucky than the reft May reach his heart, and free the world from bondage. Rife, fathers, rife ! 'tis Rome demands your help ; Rife, and revenge her flaughter'd citizens, Or share their fate: the corpse of half her senate Manure the fields of Theffaly, while we Sit here delib'rating in cold debates, If we should facrifice our lives to honour. Or wear them out in fervitude and chains, Rouse up, for shame! our brothers of Pharsalia Point at their wounds, and cry aloud-To battle ! Great Pompey's shade complains that we are flow, And Scipio's ghoft walks unreveng'd amongst us!

The SPEECH of LUCIUS.

MY thoughts, I must confess, are turn'd on peace. Already have our quarrels fill'd the world With widows and with orphans: Scythia mourns Our guilty wars, and earth's remotel regions Lie half unpeopled by the feuds of Rome; 'Tis time to sheath the fword, and spare mankind. It is not Casiar, but the gods, my fathers.

The gods declare against us, and repel
Our vain attempts. To urge the foe to battle,
(Prompted by blind revenge and wild despair)
Were to refule th' awards of Providence,
And not to rest in heaven's determination.
Already have we shewn our love to Rome,
Now let us shew submission to the gods.
We took up arms, not to revenge ourselves,
But free the Commonwealth; when this end fails,
Arms have no further vice: our country's cause,
That drew our swords, now werels 'em from our hands,
And bids us not delight in Roman blood
Unprositably shed; what men could do,
Is done already: Heaven and earth will wishes,
If Rome must fall, that we are innocent.

CATO folus, fitting in a thoughtful posture:— In his hand Plato's book on the immortality of the foul.—
A drawn fword on the Table by him.

T' must be fo- Plato thou reason'st well-Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire, This longing after immortality? Or whence this fecret dread, and inward horror Of falling into nought? Why thrinks the foul Back on herfelf, and startles at destruction? "Tis the Divinity that flirs within us; 'Tis Heaven itself that points out an hereafter. And intimates eternity to man. Eternity! thou pleasing dreadful thought! Through what variety of untry'd beings, Through what new scenes and changes must we pass! The wide, the unbounded prospect lies before me, But shadows, clouds, and darkness, rest upon it. Here will I hold. If there's a power above us, (And that there is all nature cries aloud Through all her works) he must delight in virtue : And that which he delights in must be happy. But when ! or where !- This world was made for Cæfar. I'm weary of conjectures -- this must end 'em. [Laying his hand on his Sword. Thus

[T54]

Thus am I doubly arm'd; my death and life, My have and savidote are both before me; This in a moment brings me to an end; Bo this informs me I shall never die. The leul fecur'd in her exittence smiles. At the drawn dagger, and desses its point. The stars shall fade away, the sun himself Grow dim with age, and nature sink in years; Bot thou shall shouth in immortal youth, Unburt amidst the war of elements.

What means this heavine's that hangs upon me? This lethargy, that creeps through all my feeles? Nature opprefis'd, and harafs'd out with care, Sinks down to reft. This once I'll favour her, That my awaken'd foul may take her flight. Renew'd in all her firength, and fresh with life, An off 'ring fit for Heav'n. Let guilt or fear Difturb man's reft; Cato knows neither of 'em, Indifferent in his choice—to fleep or die.

DOUGLAS' Account of Himself.

MY name is Norval : On the Grampian hills My Father feeds his flocks; a frugal fwain, Whose constant cares were to increase his store, And keep his only fon, myfelf, at home. For I had heard of battles, and I long'd To follow to the field fome warlike lord; And Heav'n foon granted what my fire deny'd. This moon which rose last night, round as my shield, Had not vet fill'd her horns, when, by her light, A band of fierce Barbarians from the hills, Rush'd like a torrent down upon the vale, Sweeping our flocks and herds. The shepherds fled For fafety and for fuccour. I alone, With bended bow and quiver full of arrows, Hover'd about the enemy, and mark'd The road he took, then hafted to my friends, Whom, with a troop of lifty cholen men. I met advancing. The pursuit I led,

Till we o'ettook the spoil incumber'd fac. We tough and conquer'd. Ere a sword was drawn, An arow from my how had piere'd their chief, Who wore that day the arms which now I wear. Returning home in triumph, I dissain'd The shepherd's statisful life; and having heard Thar our good King had summon'd his hold peers To lead their warriors to the Carron side, I left my sather's house, and took with me A chosen fervant to conduct my steps; You trembling coward who forstook his masters you my with this intent, I past these towers, And, Heav'n directed, came this day to do The happy deed that gilds my humble name.

DOUGLAS' Account by what means he learn'd the

BENEATH a mountains brow, the most remote And inaccessible by shepherds trode. In a deep cave, dug by no mortal hand, A hermit liv'd; a melancholy man, Who was the wonder of our wand'ring Iwains. Auftere and lonely, cruel to himfelf, Did they report him : the cold earth his bed. Water his drink, his food the shepherd's alms. I went to fee him, and my heart was touch'd With rev'rence and with pity. Mild he spake, And, entering on discourse, such stories told As made me oft revifit his fad cell. For he had been a foldier in his youth ; And fought in famous battles, when the peers Of Europe, by the bold Godfredo led. Against th' usurping Infidel, display'd The crofs of Chrift, and won the Holy Land. Pleas'd with my admiration, and the fire His speech struck from me, the old man would shake His years away, and act his young encounters: Then, having flew'd his wounds he'd fit him down, And all the live long day difcourse of war. To help my fancy, in the fmooth green torf

He cut the figures of the marshall'd hofts; Describ'd the motions, and explain'd the use Of the deep column and the lengthen'd line, The square, the crescent, and the phalanx firm; For all that Saracen or Christian knew Of war's wast art, was to this hermit known.

Unhappy man!

Returning homewards by Meffina's port,
Loaded with wealth and honours bravely won,
A rude and boid'roos captain of the fea
Faffen'd a quarrel on him. Fierce they fought;
The firanger fell, and with his dying breath
Declar'd his name and lineage! Mighty God!
The foldier cry'd, my brother! On my my brother!

They-exchang'd forgiveness:
And sappy, in my mind, was he that die:
For many deaths has the furvivor suffer'd.
In the wild defart on a rock he fits,
Or on fome nameles fiream's untrodden banks,
And ruminates all day his dreadful fate.
At times, alsa! not in his perfect mind!
Holds dialogues with his lov'd brother's ghost;
And oft each night forfakes his fullen couch,
To make fad orifons for him he slew.

His SOLILOQUY in the Wood, waiting for his Mother.

HIS is the place, the centre of the grove,
Here flands the oak, the monarch of the wood,
How livet and felemn is this midnight feene!
The filver moon, unclouded holds her way
Through fixes where I could count each little flar.
The fanning well-wind feareely flirs the leaves;
The river unling over its pebhled bed,
Impofes filence with a filly found.
In fuch a place as this, at fuch an hour,
If anceftry can be in aught believed,

Descending

Defcending spirits have convers'd with man, And told the secrets of the world unknown.

Eventful day! how hast thou chan'gd my flate!
Of a bleak hill, mischance had rooted me,
Never to thrive, child of another foilt;
Transplanted now to the gay sunny vale,
Like the green thorn of May my fortune flow'rs.
Ye glorious thars! high heav'n's resplendent hot!
To whom I of have of my lot complain'd,
Hear and record my fool's unaltered wish!
Dead or alive, let me be but renown'd!
May heav'n inspire some siere gigantic Dane;
To give a bold defiance to the hot!!
Before he speake it out I will accept;
Like Douglas conquer, or like Douglas die:

FROM MR SHENSTOE'S PASTORAL BALLAD;

I. ABSENCE.

ME Shepherds so chearful and gay, Whose stocks never carelessly roam a Should Coryston's happen to stray, O! call the poor wanderers home. Allow me to muse and to figh, Nor talk of the change that ye find; None was so watchful as I:

— I have left my dear Phyllis behind. Now I know what it is to have strove With the torture of doubt and desire;

What it is to admire and to love,
And to leave her we love and admire.
Ah! lead forth my flock in the morn,
And the damps of each evining repel;
Alas! I am faint and forlorn!

—— I have bade my dear Phyllis farewell.

Since Phyllis vouchfaf'd me a look,
I never once dream'd of my vine;

Ma

May I lose both my pipe and my crook,
If I knew of a kid that was mine.
I priz'd ev'ry hour that went by,

Beyond all that had pleas'd me before;
But now they are past, and I sigh;
And I grieve that I priz'd them no more.

And I grieve that I priz'd them no mo
But why do I languish in vain?
Why wander thus pensively here?

Why wander thus pensively here?
On! why did I come from the plain,
Where I fed on the smiles of my dear?

They tell me my favourite maid,
The pride of that valley, is flown;

Alas! where with her I have ftray'd, I could wander with pleafure alone. When forc'd the fair nymph to forgoe, What anguift I felt at my heart!

Yet I thought—but it might not be fo'Twas with pain that he saw me depart.

She gaz'd as I flowly withdrew; My path I could hardly difeern; So fweetly she bade me adieu,

I thought that she bade me return. The pilgrim that journeys all day, To visit some far distant shrine.

If he bear but a relic away,
Is happy nor heard to repine.

Thus widely remov'd from the fair, Where my vows, my devotion, I owe, Soft hope is the relic I bear, And my folace where ever I go.

II. HOPE.

MY banks they are furnish'd with bees, Whole murmur invites one to sleep; My grottoes are shaded with trees,

And my hills are white over with sheep.

I feldam bave met with a loss,

Such health do my fountains bestow;

My fountains all border'd with moss, Where the hare bells and violets grow: Not a pine in my grove is there feen, But with tendrils of woodbine is bound;

Not a beech's more beautiful green, But a fweet brier entwines it around. Not my fields in the prime of the year,

More charms than my cattle unfold; Not a brook that is limpid and clear, But it glitters with fiftee of gold.

One would think she might like to retire
To the bow'r I have labour'd to rear:

Not a shrub that I heard her admire, But I hasted and planted it there. Oh how sudden the jessamine strove

With the lilac to render it gay ! Already it calls for my love,

To pruge the wild branches away.

From the plains, from the woodlands and groves,
What strains of wild melody flow?

How the nightingales warble their loves
From thickets of roles that blow!

And when her bright form shall appear, Each bird shall harmoniously join

In a concert fo foft and to clear,

As —— the may not be fond to refign.

I have found out a gift for my fair,

I have found where the wood pigeons bree

I have found where the wood pigeons breed ;
But let me that plunder forbear,
She will for turns a barbarous dead

She will fay 'twas a barbarous deed. For he ne'er could be true she averr'd,

Who could rob a poor bird of its young; And I lov'd her the more when I heard

Such tenderness fall from her tongue. I have heard her with sweetness unfold How that pity was due to—a dove;

That it ever attended the bold,
And she call'd it the sister of love,
But her words such a pleasure convey,

So much I her accents adore, Let her speak, and whatever she say,

Methicks I should love her the more.

Unmov'd, when her Corydon fighs!

Will

Will a symph that is fend of the plain,
Thefe plains and this valley delpife?
Dear regions of silence and flade!
Soft scenes of contentment and ease!
Where I could have pleasantly stray?
All sught in her absence could please.
But where does my Phyllida stray?
And where are her grots and her bow'rs?
Are the groves and the valleys as gay,
And the shepherds as gentle as ours?
The groves may perhaps be as fair,
And the face of the valleys as fine;
The fwairs may in manners compare,

But their love is not equal to mine.

III. SOLICITUDE.

HY will you my passion reprove? Why term it a folly to grieve? Ere I shew you the charms of my love. She is fairer than you can believe. With her mien she enamours the brave : With her wit she engages the free; With her modely pleafes the grave ; She is ev'ry way pleasing to me. O you that have been of her train, Come and join in my amorous lays; I could lay down my life for the fwain. That will fing but a fong in her praife. When he fings may the nymphs of the town Come trooping, and liften the while ; Nav on him let not Phyllida frown ; But I cannot allow her to fmile, For when Paridel tries in the dance Any favour with Phyllis to find, O how with one trivial glance, Might she ruin the peace of my mind ! In ringlets he dreffes his hair. And his crook is bestudded around : And his pipe-oh my Phyllis beware Of a magic there is in the found.

'Tis his with mack paffion to glow;

'Tis his in fmooth tales to unfold,

"How her face is as bright as the fnow,
And her bofom, be fure, is as cold;
How the nightingales labour the strain,
With the notes of his charmer to vie;
How they vary their accent in vain,
Repine as her triumphs and die."
To the group or the garden he strays.

Repine at her triumphs and die."
To the grove or the garden he strays,
And pillages every sweet;
Then suiting the wreath to his lays,

Then fuiting the wreath to his lays,
He throws it at Phyllis's feet.
" Phyllis," he whilpers, "more fair,

More sweet than the jessamine's slow'r!
What are pinks in a morn to compare?
What is eglantine after a'show'r?

Then the lilly no longer is white; Then the role is deprived of its bloom;

Then the violets die with despite,
And the woodbines give up their persume.

Thus glide the fost numbers along, And he fancies no shepherd his peer; Yet I never should envy the fong, Were not Phyllis to lend it an ear.

Were not Phyllis to lend it an ear. Let his crook be with hyacinths bound, So Phyllis the trophy defpile: Let his forhead with laureis be crown'd,

So they shine not in Phyllie's eyes. The language that flows from the heart. Is a stranger to Paridel's tongue;

Yet may the beware of his art, Or fure I must envy the fong.

IV. DISAPPOINTMENT.

Y E fiepherds, give car to my lay, And take no more heed of my ficep, They have nothing to do but to firsy; I have nothing to do but to weep, Yet do not my folly reprove: She was fair—and my patilon begun; She imil'd—and I could not but love; She is faithlefs—and I am undone. Perhaps I was void of all thought; Perhaps it was plain to forefee,

That a nymph fo complete would be fought By a fwain more engaging than me.

Ah! love ev'ry hope can inspire; It banishes wisdom the while;

And the lip of the nymph we admire Seems for ever adorn'd with a fmile. She is faithlefs, and I am undone:

Ye that witness the woes I endure,

Let reason instruct you to shan

What it cannot inftruct you to cure. Beware how you loiter in vain. Amid nymphs of an higher degree :

It is not for me to explain

How fair and how fickle they be.

Alas! from the day that we met,
What hope of an end to my woes?

What hope of an end to my woe When I cannot endure to forget

The glance that undid my repose. Yet time may diminish the pain:

The flow'r, and the shrub, and the tree, Which I rear'd for her pleasure in vain,

In time may have comfort for me. The fweets of a dew sprinkled rose,

The found of a murmuring stream, The peace which from solitude flows, Hencesorth shall be Cgrydon's theme,

High transports are shewn to the fight.

But we are not to find them our own;
Fate never bestow'd such delight.

As I with my Phyllis had known.

O ve woods, foread your branches apace:

To your deepest recesses I sty; I would hide with the beasts of the chace;

I would vanish from every eye. Yet my reed shall resound thro' the grove

With the fame fad complaint it began; How the fmil'd, and I could not but leve; Was faithlefe, and I am undone!

ELEGY

ELEGY written in a Country Church YARD.

By Mr GRAY.

THE Curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The lowing herd wind flowly o'er the lea,
The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,
And leaves the world to darkness and to me.
Now fades the glimm'ring landscape on the fight,

And all the air a folemn stillness holds,

Save where the beetle wheels his droning slight,

And drowfy tisklings lull the diftant folds;
Save that, from yonder ivy mantl'd tow'r,
The moping owl does to the moon complain

Of fuch as wand'ring near her fecret bow'r,

Molest her ancient folitary reign.

Molest her ancient solitary reign. Beneath those rugged elms, that yew tree's shade;

Where heaves the turf in many a mould'ring heap,
Each in his narrow cell for ever laid,

The rude Forefathers of the hamlet fleep.

The breezy call of incense—breathing morn,
The swallow twitt'ring from the straw built shed,
The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn,

No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed. For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,

Or bufy house wife ply ker ev'ning care: No children run to list their sire's return, Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share:

Oft did the harvest to their fickle yield,

Their furrow oft the stubborn globe has broke; How jocund did they drive their team afield!

How bow'd the woods their flurdy flroke! Let not ambition mock their useful toil, Their homely joys and defliny obscure;

Nor grandeur hear with a difdainful smile, The short and simple annals of the poor.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of pow'r, And all that beauty, all that wealth c'er gave,

Await alike th' inevitable hour.

The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

Nor you, ye proud, impute to these the fault, If me'may o'er their tomb no trophics raise,

Where

Where thro' the long drawn ifle and frettedvaulta. The pealing anthem swells the note of praise. Can floried urn or animated buft'

Back to its manfion call the fleeting breath? Can Honour's voice provoke the filent duft, Or Flatt'ry footh the dull cold ear of death?

Perhaps in this neglected foot is laid

Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire; Hands that the rod of empire might have fway'd, Or wak'd to extafy the living lyre.

But knowledge to their eyes her ample page,

Rich with the spoils of time, did ne'er unroll a Chill penury repres'd their noble rage,

And froze the genial current of the foul. Full many a gem of pureft ray ferene,

The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bears Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,

And waste its sweetness on the desert air. Some village Hampden, that with dauntless break

The little tyrant of the fields withflood ; Some mute inglorious Milton here may reft,

Some Cromwell guiltless of his country's blood. Th' applause of lift'ning fenates to command,

The threats of pain and roin to despile, .To featter plenty o'er a smiling land,

And read their hill'ry in a nation's eyes, Their lot forbade : nor circumfcrib'd alone

Their growing virtues, but their crimes confin'd Forbade to wade through flaughter to a throne,

And thut the gates of mercy on mankind, The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide,

To quench the blushes of ingenious shame, Or heap the fbrine of luxury and pride With incense kindled at the muse's flame.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife, Their fober wishes never learn'd to stray; Along the cool fequefter'd vale of life.

They kept the noiseless tenor of their way. Yet ev'n these bones from insult to protect

Some frail memorial still erected high, With uncouth rhimes and shapeless sculpture deck'd, Implores the paffing tribute of a figh,

Their

Their name, their years, spelt by the unletter'd muse;
The place of same and elegy supply;
And many a holy text around she strews,

That teach the rustic moralist to die. For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,

This pleafing anxious being e'er refign'd, Left the warm precincts of the chearful day,

Nor cast one longing ling ring look behind? On some fond breast the parting soul relies, Some pious drops the closing eye requires;

Ev'n from the tomb the voice of nature cries, Ev'n in our ashes live their wonted fires.

For thee, who mindful of the unhonour'd dead, Dost in these lines their artless tale relate: If chance, by lonely contemplation led,

Some kindred spirit shall enquire thy fate, Haply some hoary headed swain may say,

"Oft have we feen him at the peep of dawn Brushing with hasty steps the dews away, "To meet the fun upon the upland lawn.

There at the foot of yonder nodding beach,
That wreathes its old fantaftic roots so high,

His liftless length at noontide would he firetch,
And pore upon the brook that bubbles by.

Hard by yon wood, now fmiling as in fcorn,
Mutt'ring his wayward fancies he would rove,

Now dropping, woeful man, like one forlorn,
Or craz'd with care, or crofs'd in hopeless love.
One morn I miss'd him on the custom'd hill,

Along the heath, and near his favirite tree;
Another came; nor yet beside the rill,

'Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood was he;
'The next with dirges due in fad array

'Slow thro' the church way path we saw him borne; 'Approach and read (for thou canst read) the lay, 'Grav'd on the stone beneath you aged thorn;'

THE EPITAPH.

HERE refts his head upon the lap of earth,
A youth to fortune and to fame unknown.
Fair fcience frown'd not on his humble birth,
And melancholy mark'd him for her own.

Large

Large was his bounty, and his foul fincere, Heav'n did a recompense as largely send: He gave to mis'ry all he had, a tear,

He gain'd from Heav'n ('twas all he wish'd) a friend.

No farther feek his merits to disclose,

Or draw his frailties from their dread abode, (There they alike in trembling hope repose,) The bosom of his Father and his God.

ROMULUS the founder of Rome, after building the city, refolved to fubmit the form of its government to the eboice of the people; and therefore, calling the citizens together, he barangued them thus.

IF all the firength of cities lay in the height of their ramparts, or the depth of their diches, we should have great reason to be in fear for that which we have now built. Are there in reality any walls too high to be scaled by a valiant enemy? And of what use are ramparts in inteffine divisions? They may ferve for a defence against sudden incursions from abroad : But it is by courage and prudence chiefly, that the invafions of foreign enemies are repelled; and by unanimity, fobriety, and justice, that domestic seditions are prevented. Cities fortified by the strongest bulwarks have been often feen to yield to force from without, or to tumults from within. An exact military discipline, and a steady observance of civil policy, are the surest barriers against these evils. But there is still another point of great importance to be confidered. The prosperity of some rifing colonies, and the fpeedy ruin of others, have in a great measure been owing to their form of government. Was there but one manner of ruling states and cities that could make you happy, the choice would not be difficult; but I have learnt, that of the various forms of government among the Greeks and Barbarians, there are three which are highly extolled by those who have experi ced them; and yet, that no one of those is in all reperfect; but each of them has fome innate and inch

defect. Chufe you then in what manner this city fiall be governed. Shall it be by one man? finall it be by a felicit number of the wifeft amonght us? or finall the legislative power be in the people? As for me, I finall fubmit to whatever form of administration you shall please to establish. As I think mylest not unworthy to command, fon either am I unwilling to obey. Your having chosen me to be the leader of this colony, and your calling the city after my name, are honours fufficient to content me; honours of which, living or dead, I can enver be deprived.

While QUNCTIUS CAPITOLINUS and ACRIPAN FURIUS were Conful at Rome, the difference between the Notice and people ran fo high, that the Acqui and Voltci, taking advantage of their intefline diforders, ravaged the country to the very gates of Rome, and the Tribunes of the people forbade the necessary levies of troops to oppose them. Quindius, a Senator of great reputatioe, well beloved, and now in his fourth consulate, got the better of this opposition by the following speech.

Hough I am not conscious, O Romans, of any crime by me committed, it is yet with the utmost shame and confusion that I appear in your assembly. You have feen it-posterity will know it. In the fourth confulship of Titus Quinctius, the Æqui and Volsci (scarce a match for the Hernici alone) came in arms to the very gates of Rome, and went away unchastifed! The course of our manners indeed, and the flate of our affairs, have long been fuch, that I had no reason to presage much good; but could I have imagined that fo great an ignominy would have befallen me this year, I would by death or banishment, (if all the other means had failed) have avoided the flation I am now in. What! might Rome then have been taken, if those men who were at our gates had not wanted courage for the attempt ! ---Some taken while I was conful, -Of honours I had fuffi-

cient,-of life enough,-more than enough.- I should have died in my third consulate. But who are they that our dastardly enemies thus despise! The consuls, or you Romans? If we are in the fault, depose us, or punish us yet more severely. If you are to blame, may neither God nor man punish your faults! only may you repent. No. Komans, the confidence of our enemies is not owing to their courage, or to their belief of your cowardice. They have been too often vanquished not to know both themselves and you. Discord, discord is the ruin of this city. The eternal disputes between the fenate and the people, are the fole caufe of our misfortunes. While we fet no bounds to our dominion, nor you to your liberty : While you impatiently endure patrician magistrates, and we plebian, our enemies take heart, grow elated and prefumptuous. In the name of the immortal gods, what is it, Romans, you would have? You defired tribunes ; for the fake of peace we granted them. You were eager to have decemvirs, we confented to their creation. You grew weary of thefe decomvirs, we obliged them to abdicate. Your hatred purfued them when reduced to private men; anft we fuffered you to put to death, or banish, patricians of the first rank in the republic. You insisted upon the restoration of the tribuneship, we yielded; we quietly faw confult of your faction elected. You have the protection of your tribunes, and the privilege of appeal; the patricians are subjected to the decrees of the commons? Under pretence of equal and impartial laws, you have invaded our rights, and we have fuffered it, and we fill fuffer it. When shall we see an end of discord! When shall we have one interest and one common country? vious and triumphant, you flew less temper than we under defeat. When you are to contend with us you feize the Aventine hill, you can poffels yourfelves of the Mons Sacer.

The enemy is at our gates, the Æsquilline is near being taken, and nobody ftirs to hinder it. But against us you are valiant, against us you can arm with diligence. Come on, then, beliege the fenate house, make a camp of the forum, fill the jails with onr nobles, and when you have atchieved these glorious exploits, then

at last fally out at the Æsquiline gate, with the same fierce spirit against the enemy. Does your resolution fail you for this? go then, and behold from your walls. your lands ravaged, your houses plundered and in flames, the whole country laid waste with fire and sword. Have you any thing here to repair these damages? Will the tribunes make up these losses to you? They'll give you as many words as you please; bring impeachments in abundance against the prime men of the state; heap laws upon laws; affemblies you shall have without end. But will any of you return the richer-from these affemblies ? Extinguish, O Romans, those fatal divisions ; generously break this curfed inchantment, which keens you buried in a scandalous inaction. Open your eyes. and confider the management of thefe ambitious men, who, to make themselves powerful in their party, fludy nothing but how they may foment divisions in the commonwealth.

If you can but furmon up your former courage, if you will now march out of Rome with your confuls, there is no punishment you can inflict, which I will not submit to, if I do not in a few days drive these pillagers out of our territory. This terror of war (with which you seem for grievouly strack) shall quickly be removed from Rome to their own cities.

The Tarentines having a quarrel with the Romans, by the affiliance of Pyrrhus King of Epirus, defeated the Roman army Upon this, Fabritius, with two other Roman army Upon this, Fabritius, with two other Roman Senators, is fent to treat with Pyrrhus about an exchange of prijoners. The King being informed of the great abilities and great poverty of Fabritius, thinted, in a private converfation with thin, the unit, thinted, in a private converfation with thin, the thint, if he would affil him to negociate an honourable peace for the Tarentines, he would befive fact violes upon this, at frould put him at leaft upon an equality with

the most opulent nobles of Rome. The answer of Fabritius was as follows.

AS to my poverty, you have indeed, Sir, been rightly informed. My whole estate consists in a house of but mean appearance, and a little foot of ground : from which, by my own labour, I draw my support. But if by any means you have been perfuaded to think, that this poverty makes me less considered in my country, or in any degree unhappy, you are entirely deceived. I have no reason to complain of fortune; she supplies me with all that nature requires ; and if I am without superfluities, I am also free from the defire of them. With thefe, I confess, I should be more able to succour the necessitous, the only advantage from which the wealthy are to be envied; but as small as my possessions are, I can fill contribute fomething to the support of the flate, and the affiftance of my friends. With regard to honours, my country places me, poor as I am, upon a level with the richeft; for Rome knows no qualifications For great employments, but virtue and ability. She appoints me to officiate in the most angust ceremonies of religion; the entrufts me with the command of her armics; the confides to my care the most important negosiations. My poverty does not lessen the weight and influence of my counfels in the fenate: The Roman reople honour me for that very poverty which you confider as a diffrace; they know the many opportunities I had in war to enrich myfelf, without cenfure; they are convinced of my difinterefled zeal for their prosperity; and if I have any thing to complain of in the return they make me, "tis only the excels of their applaufe. What value then can I put upon your gold and filver? What king can add any thing to my fortune? always stentive to discharge the duties incumbent on me, I ave a mind free from SELF REPROACH, and I have an HONEST FAME.

THE

SECOND OLYNTHIAN OF DEMOSTHENES:

Translated by LORD LANSDOWNE.

17 HEN I compare, Athenians, the speeches of some amongst us with their actions, I am at a loss to reconcile what I fee with what I hear. Their protestations are full of zeal against the public enemy; but their measures are so inconsistent that all their professions be come suspected. By confounding you with variety of projects, they perplex your relolutions, and lead you from executing what is in your power, by engaging you in schemes not reducible to practice. "Tis true, there was a time when we were powerful enough, not only to defend our own borders, and protect our allies, but even to invade Philip in his own dominions. Yes, Athenians, there was fuch a juncture, I remember it well; but by neglect of proper opportunities, we are no longer in a fituation to be invaders; it will be well for us if we can provide for our own defence and our allies. This is the prefent point to be feitled; we can look no farther, as circumstances now stand; it is in vain to form projects of greater confequence. In the end we may hope to end, we must fix a wife beginning. Never did a y

If I affirme at this time "more than ordinary libers, or freech, I conjure you to fuffer patiently thise tent to which have no other end but your own good! You have too many reasons to be sensible how much you have fuffered by heavilaning to Grouphauts. I than therefore be

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plain in laying before you the grounds of past miscarriages, in order to correct you in your future conduct. You may remember, for it is not above three or four years fince, we had the news of Philip's laying fiege to the fortress of Juno in Thrace: It was, as I think, in October we received this intelligence. We voted an immediate supply of threescore talents, forty men of war were ordered to fea; and fo zealous we were, that preferring the necessities of state to our very laws, our citizens above the age of five and forty years were commanded to ferve. What followed? a whole year was spent idly, without any thing done; and it was but in the third month of the following year, a little after the celebration of the feast of Ceres, that Charedemus fet fail, furnished with no more than five talents, and ten

galleys not half manned. A rumour was spread that Philip was fick; that rumour was followed by another that Philip was dead ; and then, as if all danger died with bim, you dropped your preparations; whereas, then, then was your time to push and be active; then was your time to secure vonrielves, and confound him at once. Had your refolutions, taken with fo much heat, been as warmly feconded by action, you had then been as terrible to Philip, as Philip recovered is now to you. To what purpole at this time these restections? What is done cannot be undone. But, by your leave, Athenians, though past moments are not to be recalled, past errors may be repeated. Have we not now a fresh provocation to war? Let the memory of overfights, by which you have suffered so much, instruct you to be more vigilant in the present danger. If the Olynthians are not instantly succoured, and with your utmost efforts, you' become affiltants to Philip, and ferve him more effectually than he can help himself. The strength of that commonwealth was once sufficient alone to keep that aspiring monarch within bounds ; neither durft Philip attack the Olynthians, nor the Olynthians Philip, fo equal was the balance of power between them. We joined them, and it was no small mortification to Philip, to see at his very gates a republic, by being confederated with us,

not only able to thwart all his ambitious defigns, but even to carry the war into the very bowels of his own-

kingdom.

So exorbitant his power was grown, that there was nothing left for us to with, but to fee him entoroiled with his neighbours. Fortune has feconded our wiftes; what then have we to do, but to fecond our fortune, by fending a quick and powerful affiltance to these people thus happily engaged by Providence for our lakes? Should we neglect an opportunity for fessonable, and of such importance, we shall not only be covered with condition and reproach, But exposed to a long chain of inevitable evils from the conqueror, especially considering the disposition of the Thebans, ready to eatch at any occasion to hurt us, and the inability of our friends the

Phocians, drained by a long war, to affift us.

What way then to put a ftop to the torrent? or to prevent the conqueror from turning his whole force against Athens itself? The man who is for deferring this duty till then, had rather see war and desolation in his own country, than hear of it in another; and feandaloufly beg affistance from his neighbours, than generously give it; nor can any thing be more obvious, than that we are deftined for his next prey, if we permit him to fucceed in his present enterprize. But you will fay, have we not already unanimously voted to stand by the Olynthians? 'Tis true; but how will ye do it? that's the question. Be not displeased, Athenians, if I should point you the way, by offering any advice difagreeable to your inclinations, or the common opinion. I would have you begin by appointing a certain number of legiflators, or commissioners, to inspect our laws, not to create a confusion of more; we have already but too many; but rather to repeal fuch as upon examination may be found prejudicial to the public. Let me speak plain. - I mean those laws which discourage and opprets the foldiery, by appropriating to the maintenance of our theatres, that money which ought to be applied as a provision for them who daily venture their lives for their country. When you have reformed those abuses which give away the bread of the foldiers to citizens idle and unufeful, and which fquander in penfions to mimics and

buffoons what might be converted to the support of men of honour : when you have abrogated those fanguinary laws, that it may be no longer dangerous to fpeak plain, you will not then want friends, who, with freedom and fincerity, will offer fuch expedients as your fafety and the exigencies of flate shall require. But if you are too obstinate to revoke any act once past, though never for contrary to fense and public good; if it shall remain a capital crime to arraigneany fuch act, or demand the revocation, you may spare yourselves the trouble of inquiring after truth; for who will feek to make you honest or wife by the forfeiture of his own head? No, Athenians, no; you mnit expect no friends at that price: The most forward and zealous of your citizens will be circumfrect or filent when their fincerity must be fatal to themselves, without being serviceable to you, and as long as such examples can be turned only toterrify others from endeavouring your good with the same freedom.

Since therefore, such laws there are, with such danperous penalties annexed, that houelt men dare not ipeak plain, let the promoters of the mischief be condemned to repair it, by being obliged to run the hazard of demanding the revocation. For what freedom of speech can you expect, if while you honour with your protection, and encourage with your favour, fuch fycophants only as humour your fancy, and flatter your inclinations, the' never to contrary to your interest, or your honour, the true patriot, who has no other view but the public good, shall be suspected and impeached, and delivered up a facrifice to the hatred and fury of the people. Let me tell you, men of Athens, till some legal redrefs may be had of this grievance, the very belt of your citizens, let his interest be ever so powerful, will be questioned for the freedom of his advice, if he frould be fo mad as to give it. But who will be a friend when he is fure to be treated as an enemy? It is not necessary to warn you, that voices are of no force, unleis reconded by action; if your resolutions had the virtue to compais what you intend, without other aid, we should not see yours multiply every day, as they do, and upon every occasion, with fo little effect : Nor would Padip be in a condition to brave and affront us in this manner.

manner. It has not happened through want of warm and feafonable votes, that we have failed to chastife him long fince; though action is the last in place, and must fucceed to deliberation, it is the first in efficacy, as crowning the work, for nothing can be done without it. Proceed then. Athenians, to Support your deliberations with action : You have heads' capable of advising what is best : You have judgement and experience to difcera what is right, and you have power and opportunity to execute what you determine. What time so proper for action? What occasion so happy? And when can you hope for fuch another, if this be neglected ? Has not Philip, contrary to all treaties, infulted you in Thrace? Does he not at this inftant fraiten and invade your confederates, whom you have folemnly fworn to protect? Is he not an implacable enemy? A faithless ally? The usurper of provinces to which he has no title or pretence? A stranger, a barbarian, a tyrant, and indeed what is he not?

And yet, O ye immortal gods, when we shall have abandon'd all things to this Philip; when, by the indifference of fome, by the treachery of others, we have, as it were, added force and wings to his ambition, we shall yet make ourfelves a greater forn to our enemies. by upbraiding and loading each other with the reproach. Each party, though equally guilty, by their divisions of the common calamity, will be imputing the miscarriage to his neighbour, and though ever fo confcious, every one will be excusing himself, by laying the blame on another; as, after the loss of a battle, not a man that fled, but accuses his companion, condemns his general; and separately examined, no one takes shame to himself. each thifting the common difgrace from one to another; but yet it is certain, that every individual man who gave ground, was equally acceffary to the general defeat. The man who accuses his companion, might have flood firm himfelf, had he pleafed, and that which was a rout had then been a victory. Such is the pride and fally of parties overborn and fwayed by perfonal preju. dice, facrificing the public to private refentment, and charging each other with miscarriages, for which they are every one equally accountable. A manager for one

fide propofes: he is fore to be oppofed by a manager for the other; not gently and amicably, but with heat, malice, and unbecoming reflection: let a third more moderate arile, his opinion is not to be received, but as he is known to be engaged in a party. What good can be hoped from fuch a confusion of counfels, directed only by prejudice or partiality, in defance to fense and

right reason.

If no advice that is given is to be received, but as it fuits the humour of a party, or flatters the diftemper of the times, it is not his fault who speaks honeftly, but yours who refolve to be deaf to all arguments that difplease you. In debates for the public, we are not to feek what will please, but what will profit. If our wishes exceed what we have means to accomplish, we must contract our wishes, and confine them to what is in our power. Let the gods have your prayers to grant what is out of your reach: Nothing is impossible to them; but we, who have only human means to act by, must be governed by circumstances, doing as well as we can, and trufting the reft to Providence. Suppose now, for example, some persons should rife, pretending to find fufficient funds for a war, without touching your appointments for public diversions, and thus endeavour to reconcile your duty to your pleasure, with what joy would you harken to the proposal? But where to find this able projector, I should be glad it were possible. But that man must be a fool or a madman, or not think you much better, who would perfuede you to continue diffipating real and folid funds in ridiculous and superfluous expences, under a vain expectation of imaginary ways and means that may never be found. And yet you would relish the proposal, though ever so inconsistent and incongruous. What flatters never fails of reception; every one is adding to his own deceit, and, overlooking the improbable and the impossible, fooths himself with any extravagance that humours his inclinations.

In cases where necessity is not to be reconciled to pleasure, we must facrince pleasure to necessity, and conforming ourselves to the nature, condition, and circumstances of our siliairs, est according to what we can, and not according to what we would. Thus, if it were

lawful

lawful to propose to you, to employ for the service of your country those sums which daily come into the public coffers to be idly spent, a vigorous war might he supported without any other charge or fund. It is beneath the spirit and bravery of Athenians to bear thus patiently to be infulted for want of funds necessary to support an honourable war. How is it of a piece with that fire and gallautry with which we took arms to ftop the Corinthians, and to punish the treachery of Megara? Shall we, who could refift Greeks, submit to be braved by a Macedonian, a barbarian? I mean no offence : I am not fo rash as to run headlong upon your displeasure, and fail besides of doing you service. But fure it is the duty of every faithful and fincere lover of his country, to prefer the welfare of his fellow citizens to the defire of pleafing them; it was with this honest freedom the commonwealth was directed by those ancient and memorable patriots, who, to this day, are so prodigally praifed, though fo sparingly imitated, Aristides, Nicias, Pericles, and the great man whose name I bear.

But fince we have been peftered up by a vile race of hypocrites and fycophants, who dare not open their mouths till they have learnt their leffons, till they have fervilely enquired what they shall fay, what they shall propose, what they shall vote, and in what they may make themselves agreeable; in a word, fince advices publicly given, must first be whispered by some great man or minister, and you bespeak as it were, and prepare your own poison, how can it otherwise happen, but your debates muft be corrupted, your counsels ineffectual, your reputation blaffed, and difgrace accumulated upon difgrace, while those illustrious parasites flourish and prosper by their country's ruin. Observe, I befeech you, men of Athens, how different this conduct appears from the practices of your ancestors : I shall be fliort, and alledge no instance but what is notorious; to induce you to be honest and wife, there will be no need of foreign examples, the domestic will be sufficient. Your ancestors, who were friends to truth and plain dealing, detefted flattery and fervile compliance; your ancestors. I fav, by unanimous confent, continued arbiters of all Greece for the space of forty-five

forty-five years without interruption; a public fund of no lefs than ten thoufand talents was ready for any emergency; they exercifed over the kings of Macodon that authority which is due to barbarians; obtained both by fea and land, in their own persons frequent and fignal victories, and by their noble exploits transmitted to posseriety an immortal memory of their virtue, superior to the reach of maskind, and above the reach of males and detraction. Such were your ancessors, in respect of their figure abroad, and in regard to all Greece in general. Let us now confire these great men in their private capacities, and their particular stations in Athens alone.

It is to them we owe that great number of public edifices, by which the city of Athens exceeds all the reft of the world in beauty and magnificence. It is to them we owe fo many stately temples fo richly embellished; but above all adorned with the spoils of vangished enemics, bearing an eternal record of their immortal virtue. But vifit their own private habitations; vifit the houses of Arithides, Miltiades, or any other of those patrio's of antiquity, you will find nothing, not the least marks or ornament, to diffinguish them from the nreanest of their next neighbours. They meddled not in government to enrich themselves, but the public; they had no schemes or ambition, but for the public, nor knew any interest but the public. It was by a close and steady application to the general good of their country: by an exemplary piety towards the immortal gods, by a ftrict faith, and religious honesty 'twist man and man, and a moderation always uniform and of a piece, they effablished that reputation which remains to this day, and will lait to utmost posterity.

Such, O men of Athens, were your uncefters; fo glotious in the eye of the world fo bountiful and munificent to their country, fo sparing, so model, so self-denying to themselves. What remsemblance can we find in the present generation of these great ren! How much unlike! what a provoking reflection! Though much may be faid, I shall observe only this: That at a time when your ancient competitors have left you a clear flage; when the Lacedemonium are distabled, the The-

bans employed in troubles of their own; when no other flate whatever is in a condition to rival or molest you: in short, when you are at full liberty, when you have the opportunity and the power to become once more the fole arbiters of Greece, you permit patiently whole provinces to be wrested from you: You lavish the public money to feandalous and obscure uses: You suffer your allies to perish in time of peace, whom you preserved in time of war ; and, to fum up all, you yourselves, by your mercenary court, and fervile refignation to the will and pleasure of deligning, infidious leaders, abet, encourage, and firengthen the most dangerous and formidable of your enemies. Yes, Athenians, I repeat it; you yourselves are the contrivers of your own ruin : Lives there a man that has confidence to deny it? let him arife, and affign, if he can, any other cause of the fuccess and prosperity of Philip. But you reply, what Athens may have loft in reputation abroad, she has gained in splendor at home; was there ever a greater appearance of prosperity, a greater face of plenty; is not the city enlarged? are not the fireets better paved, houses repaired and beautified ? - Away with such trifles; shall I be paid with counters? an old square new vamped up ! a fountain ! an aqueduct ! are these aequifitions to brag of? cast your eye upon the magistrate, under whose ministry you boast these precious improvements. Behold the despicable creature, raised all at once from dirt to opulence, from the lowest obscurity to the highest honours. Have not some of these upstarts built private houses and feats, vying with the most sumpthous of our public palaces? And how have their fortunes and their power increased, but as the commonwealth has been ruined and impoverished!

To what are we to impute these disorders? and to what cause assign the decay of a state so powerful and sourshing in past times? The reason is plain; the servant is now become the master. The magistrate was then subservient to the people; punishments and rewards wer properties of the people; all honours, signities, and preferments were disposed by the voice and arwayr of the people; but the magistrate new has usurped the right of the people, and exercises an arbitrary au-

thority over his ancient and natural lord. You miferable people, the meanwhile without money, without friends, the supports of power, from being the ruler are become the fervant; from being the master the dependent; happy that these governors, into whose hands you have thus resigned your own power, are so good and so gracious as to continue your poor allowance to fee plays.

Although this pitiful provision was originally an establishment of your own, you are as thankful, as well pleased, and acknowledging, as if these creatures of your own making were your real benefactors, and as if the obligation was derived from their bounty, and not from your own inflitution. It is by means of this implicit truft, this absolute refignation and deference, that these cunning imposters have by little and little worked themselves into arbitrary power, undermined your liberties, and prepared you infentibly for flavery. Neither is it natural, Athenians, that from men of such vicious and felfish principles, any generous ar noble defign can be expected: there can be no better rule to judge of a man than by his ordinary occupations, and common course in private life. I should not be surprised if I incurred your displeasure by my frankness; nor if, by feeking to open your eyes, I should be treated more like an enemy than those who blind and abuse you : I know very well you are feldom in humour to fuffer bold truths, and am rather furprifed at this unufual attention, by which I am encouraged to proceed.

Believe me, Athenians, if recovering from this lethargy, you would assume the ancient freedom and spirit of your fathers: if you would be your own foldiers, and your own commanders, confiding no longer your salaris in foreign or mercenary hands, if you would charge yourselves with your own defence, employing abroad for the public what you waste in unprofitable pleasures at home, the world might once more behold you making a figure worthy of Athenians. Of what treas of what real advantage to you, is that wretched subsistence with which you are so poorly contented? what is it but a mere encouragement for idlenses? too little to statisfy, and just enough to prevent a more bonest industry : like the flender diet allowed to the fick, which neither contributes to health nor ftrength, and but barely ferves to keep together a miferable life. " You would have " us then (you fay) do fervice in our armies, in our own perfons, and for fo doing, you would have the es pentions we receive in time of peace, accepted as pay " in time of war. Is it thus we are to understand you ?" Yes, Athenians, 'tis my plain meaning. I would make it a flanding rule, that no person, great or little, should be the better for the public money, who flould grudge to employ it for the public fervice. Are we in peace ! the public is charged with your subfiftence; Are we in war, or under a necessity, as at this time, to enter into a war; let your gratitude oblige you to accept as pay, in defence of your benefactors, what you receive in peace as mere bounty. Are there, who taking the benefit of the law, excuse themselves by pleading their age? Their age, however, hinders them not from eating the bread of the commonwealth. Let then the claim of him who would shun the fervice, be given over and above, to him who is willing in what he can to ferve his country.

Thus, without any innovation, without altering or abolishing any thing but pernicious novelties, introduced for the encouragement of Both and idleness; by converting only for the future the fame funds for the use of the serviceable, which are spent at present upon the unprofitable, you may be well ferved in your armies, your troops regularly paid, justice duly adminifired, the public revenues reformed and increased, and every member of the commonwealth rendered useful to his country, according to his age and ability, without any further burden to the state. To conclude, what I infift upon is no more than this, that the wretch, who, during the times of danger, is not ashamed to linger at home, and chuses to lead a lazy, fauntering, unprofitable life, canvaffing the actions of others, questioning and enquiring after news, under what foreign general, and with what troops of mercenaries such and such a battle was fought, should no longer be permitted to eat the bread of the diligent and laborious.

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When I named foreigners, it was not to reface upon the men, who perform for you that duty, which you ought to perform for yourfelves; but to provoke you if perfulble, not to relign to firangers, those opportunities of gaining your efteem, which might be made use of to intitle you to theirs: Nor to renounce and abandon, as you do, that reputation which you inherited from your anceftors, and was purchased for you with so much toil, hazard, and glory.

This, O men of Athens, is what my duty prompted me to reprefert to you upon this occasion. May the gods inspire you to determine upon such measures as may be most expedient for the particular and general

good of your country.

ATHERBAL, Prince of Numidia, after the death of his brother Hiempfel, and his own defeat by Jugurtha, fled to Rome, and addressed the Senate for affiliance, in this manner.

Most illustrious Senators!

Y father Micipfa made it his dying charge to me, to account the right and fupremacy of Numidia yours, mine the regency only; to fludy both at home and abroad the welfare of the Romans in the fird place; for then would you be my friends, then had I you for my kinfmen; affuring me withal, that from your friend-bip, obtained by fuch a conduct, power, weath and fafety would account to me. Scarce had I entered on the execution of these my father's commands, when Juguretha, (I will fay it of all villains breathing the chief) different and paternal effect, at once strip me of my kingand for by line the friend and ally of Rome. Since this sate was awaiting me, I wish I could have grounded my bleadinge.

pleadings for affifance upon my own, rather than my ancestors merit, though indeed I should have chiefly defired a right to your aid, without any demand for it; and next to that, when in ftraits, a right to call for and use it as my due. But integrity is not always a safeguard; nor could I prevent Jugurtha's throwing off the mask; which has obliged me to fly to you, most noble senators, and (O cutting reflection !) to burden before I have ferved you. Other princes, either overcome in the field, were received into your favour; or, amidst the perplexities of their affairs, procured your countenance. Our family dates its alliance with the Romans from the time of the Punic war a time when our fidelity only, not our frength, was wanting : See now, renowned fathers, the offspring of this family, and let me not implore your aid in vain. Had I nought to reprefent but my prefent wretched condition, a once eminent powerful prince hereditary, now a poor milerable supplicant; were it not the glory of Rome to punish fuch injury, and overturn the reign of villainy? But this is not all. I am thrust out of dominions given my anceflors by the Remans, from whence my own father and grandfather, along with you, expelled Syphax and the Carthaginians. Your gifts then are violently torn from me. By my fufferings you are affronted. But oh ! wretched me! Is this my dear father, is this the effect of your bounty? Is he whom you made equal with your own fons, and partner with them in your kingdom, is he become the chief exterminator of our race? Oh! shall our family never have reft? Shall we always be in exile, on maffacre? While the Carthaginians were in power, no wonder if we suffered all extremities. Or foes at hand, our friends at a diftance, our only hope was in arms. But when this plague was rooted out of Afric, we joyed in the prospect of peace, not dreaming of enemies, except any should dare to be enemies to Rome. But all of a sudden, this Jugurtha, boiling with pride, barbarity and impudence unequalled, has affaffitated my brother, his own relation, feized the crown as the prey of his violence, and driven me out, indigent, loaded with mifery, an exile from my country and my home, fo that I am fafer any where than in my own dominions.

dominions. I gave full credit to my father, noble fenatorts, when he told me that whoever affiduoufly courted your favour, undertook a difficult talk indeed, but might rely on absolute safety as their reward : Our family has done its utmost, in every field of battle it has attended you, and now our peace depends upon you, most worthy fathers. The king my father left us two brothers, and by good offices thought Jugurtha united to us for a third. One of us is bafely butchered. I have narrowly escaped the same fate, and now, what shall I do, or whither, O wretched creature ! whither shall I turn ? My father has paid the debt of nature ; My brother, O inhuman ! is murdered by his own coufin; my friends, my kindred, my relatives are all one way or other destroyed : for falling into the hands of Jugurtha, fome were broken on the rack, others thrown to wild beafts; and the few whose lives are spared, thut up in darkness, are dragging a life of forrow and woe, more intolerable than death itfelf. Were I poffeffed of all that I have loft, and all that opposes me, I would on any cross accident have my only recourse to you, very eminent fathers, whose wideextended goverment it very well becomes, firically to examine every right and wrong. But now that I am banished my country and my home; now that I am for-Jorn and in want of every thing ; to whom shall I look ? whom shall I address? shall I apply to the princes or nations whose enmity to us subfifts in our friendship to you? or whither shall I go and not meet with marks of the hostilities of my forefathers? who will pity me who is at variance with you? In fine, Mafiniffa enjoined us, most worthy fenators, to reverence none but you, to make no treaties, no new alliances, for your friendship would be a sufficient safeguard; and if aught befel you let us both perish together. Your guardian deities and your virtue preserve you great and opulent; all succeeds with you, all is at your nod : So easily may you refent the injuries of your allies. This only I fear, that some fecret attachment to Jugurtha draw afide fome of you; for all arts, I hear, have been tried, by importuning each of you not to judge an absent unheard party, by afferting that all is fiction, that I but pretend flight, and that I might have quietly enjoyed my kingdom. Well-

may I only beheld him whose iniquity has thus plunged me in mifery, pretending in the fame manner : And may a concern be excited in you, or in the immortal gods, remarkably to punish a remarkable villain, for his impiety to our father, the murder of my brother, and my present load of wretchedness. O my brother, the darling of my foul! You are, 'tis true, unworthily and unfeafonably cut off : But happy, not miferable, do I call you. With your life indeed you lofe your crown! what then! you're freed from exile, poverty, flight from enemies, and all those numberless calamities which quite overwhelm me. Me, unhappy creature, hurled from my paternal throne into the deepest woe, I'm become a spectacle to mankind : At a stand which to attempt ; whether to revenge your injuries, but that's impossible, when I want relief myfelf, or to feek-after my kingdom, and that's equally impracticable, when my life is in the hands of others. O! to find an honourable death, and avoid a life of oppression and contempt! O now, most worthy fenators, now that I would abhor thus to live, and cannot die thus without shame and ignominy, I would conjure you, by your honour, by your parents and children, by the dignity of Rome, fuccour your different supplicant, oppose such outrage, and suffer no: the diffulution of your rightful kingdom, Numidia, by the barbarous extirpation of our family.

LETTER

From Mr Pore to the Bishop of Rochester defore his going into Exile.

NCE more I write to you as I promifed, and this once I fear will be the last! The curtain with foon be drawn between my friend and me, and nothing left but to wish you a long good night. May you cajoy a flate of repose in this life, not unlike that sleep of the

foul, which fome have believed is to succeed it, where we lie utterly forgetful of that world from which we are gone, and ripening for that to which we are to go. If you retain any memory of the past, let it only image to you what has pleafed you beft, fometimes prefent a dream of an absent friend, or bring you back an agreeable conversation. But, upon the whole, I hope you will think less of the time past than of the future; as the former has been less kind to you, than the latter infailibly will be. Do not envy the world your ftudies; they will tend to the benefit of men against whom you have no complaint, I mean of all pofferity; and perhaps, at your time of life, nothing elfe is worth your care. What is every year of a wife man's life, but a censure, a critic on the past? those whose date is the shortest, live long enough to laugh at one half of it : The boy despiles the infant, the man the boy, the philosopher both, and the Christian all. You may now begin to think your manhood was too much a puerifity, and you'll never fuffer your age to be but a fecond infancy. The toys and baubles of your childhood are hardly now more below you, than those toys of our riper and of our declining years, the drums and rattles of ambition, and the dirt and baubles of avarice. At this time, when you are cut off from a little fociety, and made a citizen of the world at large, you should bend your talents not to ferve a party, or a few, but all mankind. Your genius should mount above that mist in which its participation and neighbourhood with earth long involved it. To thine abroad and to heaven, ought to be the bufiness and the glory of your present fituation. Remember it was at such a time that the greatest lights of antiquity dazzled and blazed the most; in their retreat; in their exile; or, in their death: But why do I talk of dazzling or blazing : It was then that they did good, that they gave light, that they became guides to mankind. Those aims alone are worthy of spirits truly great, and such I therefore hope will be yours. Refentment indeed may remain, perhaps cannot be quite extinguished in the noblest minds, but revenge will never harbour there; higher principles than those of the first, and better principles than those of the latter, will infallibly influence men whose thoughts are enlarged, and canse them to prefer the whole to any part of mankind, especially to small a part as one's single self. Believe me, my lord, Flook upon you as a spirit entered into another life, as one just upon the edge of immortality, where the passions and affections must be more exalted, and where you ought to despite all little views, and all mean retrospects. Nothing is worth your looking back; and therefore look forward, and make, as you can, the world look after you: But take care, that it be not with pity, but with esteem and admiration. I am, with the greatest sincerity and passion for your same, as well as happiness.

Your's, &c.

LETTER

From Mr GAY to Mr

STANTON-HARCOURT, 9th August 1718.

HE only news you can exped to have from me here, is news from heaven; for I am quite out of the world, and there is scarce any thing can reach me except the noise of thunder, which undoubtedly you have heard too. We have read in old authors, of high towers levelled by it to the ground, while the humble valleys have escaped; the only thing that is proof against it, is the laurel, which however I take to be no great fecurity to the brains of modern authors. But to let you fee that the contrary to this often happens, I must acquaint you, that the highest and most extravagant heap of towers in the universe, which is in this neighbourhood, flands flill undefaced, while a cock of barley in our next field has been confumed to ashes. Would to God that this heap of barley had been all that had perished! for unhappily beneath this little shelter fat two much more constant lovers than ever were found in a romance, under the shade of a beech-

tree. John Hewit was a well fet man of about five and twenty; Sarah Drew might rather be called comely than beautiful, and was about the same age; they had passed through the various labours of the year together, with the greatest fatisfaction; if the milked, 'twas his morning and evening care to bring the cows to her hand. It was but laft fair that he bought her a prefent of green filk for her ftraw hat ? and the poley on her filver-ring was of his chung. Their love was the talk of the whole neighbourhood; for feandal never affirmed that they had any other views than the lawful possession of each other is marriage. It was that very morning that he had obtained the confent of her parents, and it was but till the next week that they were to wait to be hap-Perhaps in the intervals of their work, they were now talking of their wedding cloaths, and John was fuiting feveral forts of poppies and field flowers to her complexion, to chuse her a knot for the wedding day: While they were thus bufied, (it was on the last of July, between two and three in the afternoon), the clouds grew black, and fuch a ftorm of lightning and thunder enfued, that all the labourers made the best of their way to what shelter the trees and hedges afforded. Sarah was frighten'd, and fell down in a swoon on a heap of barley; John, who never feperated from her, fat down by her fide, having raked together two or three heaps, the better to secure her from the storm. Immediately there was heard fo loud a crack, as if heaven had fplit affunder; every one was folicitous for the fafety of his neighbour, and called to one another throughout the field. No answer being returned to those who called to our lovers, they stept to the place where they lay : they perceived the barley all in a fmoke, and then spied this faithful pair, John with one arm about Sarah's neck, and the other held over her, as to foreen her from the lightning. They were both ftruck in this tender posture. Sarah's left eye brow was finged, and there appeared a black foot on her breaft : her lover was all over black, but not the leaft figns of life were found in either. Attended by their melancholy companions, they were conveyed to the town, and the next day interred in Stanton Harcourt church yard. My Lo.d Harcourt, at Mr

Pope's and my request, has caused a stone to be placed over them, upon condition that we should furnish the epitaph, which is as follows:

When eastern lovers feed the funeral fire, On the same pile the faithful pair expire; Here pitying Heav'n that virtue mutual found, And blafted both, that it might neither wound. Hearts fo sincere, th' Almighty saw, well pleas'd, Sent his own lightning, and the victims feiz'd.

But my Lord is apprehensive the country people will not understand this; and Mr Pope says, he'll make one with fomething of scripture in it, and with as little poetry as Hopkins and Sternhold.

I am, &c.

THE HIGHLANDER.

From Abbe Reynal's History of the Indies.

HE English attacked, in 1747, the Spanish fettlement of St Augustin, but were obliged to raise the siege. A party of Scotch highlanders, who attempted to cover their retreat, were routed and out pieces. A sericast alone was spared by the Indians, who fought under the banners of Spain, and was referred for that lingering death to which those save devoted their prifoners. This man, when he beheld the instruments of the cruel torture that awaited him, is faid to have addressed the fanguinary tribe in these terms:

'Heroes and patriarcha of the new world, you were not the enemies I fought to meet: You have, however, gained the victory. Make what use of it you think it. The fate of war hath delivered are into your hands; and I dispute not your right. But, since it is the custom of my fellow citizens to offer a ran-

from for their lives, liken to a proposition which is not to be rejected.

f Know then, brave Americans I that, in the country i which gave me birth, there are certain men endowed with fupernatural knowledge. One of these fages, who was alied to me by blood, gave me, when I be-

came a foldier, a charm which was to render me invulnerable. You faw how I escaped all your darts;

vulnerable. You saw how I escaped all your darts;
without that enchantment, was it pessible I should have
survived the many hard blews with which you assailed
me? I appeal to your valour. Did I either feek for

eafe or fly from danger? It is not fo much my life that
 I now beg of you, as the glory of revealing a fecret
 of importance to your prefervation, and of rendering
 the most valiant nation in the world immortal. Only

s leave one of my hands at liberty, for the ceremonies of the enchantment. I will give a proof of its power

" upon myfelf in your presence."

The Indians hearkened with avidity to a fpeech that equally fuited their warlike disposition and their inclination toward the marvellous. After a short deliberation, they unloafed one of the prisoner's arms. The Socithman requested that his broad shord should be given to the most alert and mest vigorous person in the assembly and laying bare his neck, after he had rubbed it over with magic signs, and muttered a few inarticulate words, he called out, with a lond voice, and a chearful air, 8 Behold now, re sage Indians, as incontestable evidence of my sincerity. You, warrior, who grasp the instrument of death, strike with your whole stores; you are not only unable to sever my head from my body, but even to pierce the skin of my neck.'

He had fearcely pronounced these words, when the Indian, fetching a most dreadful blow, made the head of the sericant sty to the distance of twenty yards. The assonished savages stood immoveable. They looked at the bloody darcase, and then east their eyes upon themselves, as if to reproach one another for their stupid credulity. Admirius, however, the stratagem employed by the stranger to shorten his death, and to avoid the terments that were prepared for him, they granted to

his corpfe the funeral honours of their country.

A noble inflance of SPANISH GENEROSITY.

From the Same.

THE Elifabeth, an English man of war, would infallibly have been lost in the shoals on the coast of Florida, in 1746, had not Captain Edwards ventured in to the Havannah. It was in time of war, and the port belonged to the enemy. 'I come,' faid the Captain to the Governor, 'to deliver up my ship, my failors, my 'foldiers, and my self into your hands; I only ask the lives of my men.' No,' said the Spanish commanden, 'I will not be guilty of so dishonourable an action.

"No, i au the Spanin commander, f will not be guilty of fo difinonurable an action.

Had we taken you in fight, in open fea, or upon our coafts, your hip would be ours, and you would be our prilioners. But as you are driven in by firefs of weather, and are come hither for fear of being caft away, I do and ought to forget that my nation is at

war with yours. You are men, and so are we: You are in distress and have a right to our pity. You are at liberty to unload and refit your vessel; and if you

want it, you may trade in this port to pay your charges; you may then go away, and you will have a pass to carry you safe beyond the Bermudas. If after

this you are taken, you will be a lawful prize; but,
at this moment, I fee in Englishmen only strangers for

whom humanity claims our affiftance.'

Of the DEATH of MARY QUEEN of Scots.

From Dr ROBERTSON's Hiftery of Scotland.

N Tuelday the 7th of February 1587, the Earls of Shrewfbury and Kent arrived at Fotheringay, and demanding access to the Queen, read in her presence the warrant for execution, and required her to prepare to die next morning. Mary heard them to the end without emotion, and crofling herself in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoss, "That foul," of the Son of the Holy Ghoss, "Foul, "Foul," of the Shrew Shrew

foul, faid fhe, is not worthy of the joys of heaves. which repines because the body must endure the stroke of the executioner; and though I did not expect that the Queen of England would fet the first example of violating the facred person of a Sovereign Prince, I willingly submit to that which providence has decreed to be my lot.' And laying her hand on a bible, which happened to be near her, the folemnly protested that the was innocent of that conspiracy which Babington had carried on against Elizabeth's life. She then mentioned the requests contained in her letter to Elizabeth, but obtained no fatisfactory answer. She entreated with particular earnestness, that now, in her last moments, her Almoner might be fuffered to attend her, and that the might enjoy the confolation of those pious institutions prescribed by her religion. Even this favour, which is

nfually granted to the vileft criminal, was absolutely

Her attendants, during her conversation, were bathed in tears, and though overawed by the presence of the two Earls, with difficulty suppressed their anguish : but no fooner did Kent and Shrewfbury withdraw, than they ran to their miftress, and burft out into the most paffionate expressions of tenderness and forrow, Mary, however, not only retained perfect composure of mind, but endeavoured to moderate their excessive grief. And falling on her knees, with all her domestics round her, the thanked Heaven that ber fufferings were now to near an end, and prayed that she might be enabled to endure what still remained with decency, and with fortitude, The greater part of the evening the employed in fettling her worldly affairs. She wrote her testament with her own hand. Her money, her jewels, and her cloaths, the distributed among her fervants, according to their rank and merit. She wrote a short letter to the King of France, and another to the Duke of Guile, full of tender but magnanimous fentiments, and recommended her foul to their prayers, and her afflicted fervants to their protection. At supper, she ate temperately, as usual, and conversed not only with ease, but with chearfulnels; the drank to every one of her fervants, and asked their forgiveness, if ever she had failed in any

part of her duty towards them. At her wonted time the went to bed, and flept calmly a few hours. Early in the morning, she retired into her closet, and employed a confiderable time in devotion. At eight o'clock, the High Sheriff and his officers entered her chamber, and found her fill kneeling at the altar. She immediately Harted up, and with a majestic mien, and a countenance undifmayed, and even cheerful, advanced towards the place of execution, leaning on two of Paulet's attendants. She was dreffed in a morning habit, but with an elegance and folendor which she had long laid aside, except on a few festival days. An Agnus Dei hung by a pomander chain at her neck; her beads at her girdle; and in her hand she carried a crucifix of ivory. At the bottom of the flairs the two Earls, attended by feveral gentlemen from the neighbouring counties, received her : and there Sir Andrew Melvil, the mafter of her houshold, who had been feeluded for some weeks from her presence, was permitted to take his last farewel. At the fight of a Mistress whom he tenderly loved, in fuch a fituation, he melted into tears; and as he was bewailing her condition, and complaining of his own hard fate in being appointed to carry the account of fuch a mournful event into Scotland, Mary replied, ' Weep o not, good Melvil, there is at present greater cause for rejoicing. Thou shalt this day see Mary Steuart delie vered from all her cares, and fuch an end put to her tedious sufferings, as the has long expected. Bear witness that I die constant in my religion; firm in my fidelity towards Scotland; and unchanged in my affecstion to France. Commend me to my fon. Tell him I have done nothing injurious to his kingdom, to his honour, or to his rights; and God forgive all those who have thirfted, without cause, for my blood.'

With much difficulty, and after many entreaties, the prevailed on the two Earls to allow Melvil, together with three of her men fervants, and two of her maids. to attend her to the feaffold. It was erected in the fame hall where she had been tried, raised a little above the floor, and covered, as well as a chair, the cushion, and block, with black cloth. Mary mounted the steps with alacrity, beheld all this apparatus of death with an un-

altered countenance, and figning herfelf with the crofs, The fat down in the chair. Beale read the warrant for execution with a loud voice, to which she listened with a careless air, and like one occupied in other thoughts. Then the Dean of Peterborough began a devout discourse, feitable to her present condition, and offered up prayers to Heaven in her behalf; but she declared that she could not in conscience hearken to the one, or join with the other; and falling on her knees repeated a Latin prayer. When the Dean had finished his devotions, she, with an audible voice, and in the English tongue, recommended unto God the afflicted ftate of the Church, and prayed for prosperity to her son, and for a long life and peace-able reign to Elizabeth. She declared that she hoped for mercy only through the death of Christ, at the foot of whose image the now willingly thed her blood, and lifting up, and kiffing the crucifix, the thus addreffed, . As thy arms, O Jefus, were extended on the Crofs : . fo, with the outfiretched arms of thy mercy, receive " me, and forgive my fins.'

She then prepared for the block, by taking off her veil and upper garments; and one of the executioners rudely endeavouring to affift, the gently checked him, and faid with a smile, that she had not been accustomed to undress before so many spectators, nor to be served by fuch valets. With calm, but undannted fortitude, the laid her neck on the block; and while one executioper held her hands, the other, at the fecond fireke, cut off her head, which falling out of its attire, discovered her hair already grown quite grey with cares and forrows. The executioner held it up ftill ftreaming with blood, and the Dean crying out, . So perish all Queen . Elizabeth's enemies; the Earl of Kent alone answered Amen. The rest of the spectators continued filent, and drowned in tears; being incapable at that moment, of any other fentiments, but those of pity or admiration.

Of the TRIAL and DEATH of ANNE BOLEYN.

From Mr Hume's History of England.

THIS Lady fell a victim to the jealousy of her huf-band Henry VIII. and to his passion for Fance

Sermour.

The King's jealoufy appeared openly at a tilting at Greenwich, where the Queen happened to drop her handkerchief: an incident probably casual, but interpreted by him as an inftance of gallantry to some of her paramours. He immediately retired from the place, and fent orders to confine her to her chamber.

Next day she was fent to the Tower; and on her way thither, the was informed of her supposed offences, of which she had been hitherto ignorant : She made earnest protestations of her innocence; and when she entered the prison, she fell on her knees, and prayed God fo to help her, as the was not guilty of the crime imputed to her. Her furprise and confusion threw her into hysterical disorders; and in that situation, she thought that the best proof of innocence was to make an entire confession; and she revealed some indiferctions and levities which her simplicity had equally betrayed her to commit and to avow.

The King, instead of being fatisfied with the candour and fincerity of her confession, regarded these indiscretions only as preludes to greater and more crimi-

nal intimacies.

The Queen herfelf wrote Henry a letter from the Tower, full of the most tender expostulations, and of the warmest protestations of innocence. It contains so much nature and even elegance, as to deserve to be transmitted to posterity, without any alteration of the expression. It is as follows : - ' Sir, your grace's displeasure and my imprisonment are things fo ftrange unto me, as what to write, or what to excuse, I am altogether ignorant. Whereas, you fend unto me, (willing me to confess a truth, and so obtain your favour) by such an one, whom you know to be mine ancient professed enemy. I no fooner received this message by him R 2

than I rightly conceived your meaning; and if, as you say, confessing a truth indeed may procure my fefety, I shall with all willingness and duty perform

" your command. . But let not your grace ever imagine, that your poor wife will ever be brought to acknowledge a fault, where not fo much as a thought thereof preceded. And to speak a truth, never prince had wife more . loval in all duty, and in all true affection, than you . have ever found in Anne Bolevn : With which name and place I could willingly have contented myfelf, if . God and your grace's pleasure had been so pleased. Neither did I at any time fo far forget myfelf in my exaltation or received queenship, but that I always looked for fuch an alteration as I now find; for the ground of my preferment being on no furer foundation than your grace's fancy, the least alteration I knew was fit and fufficient to draw that fancy to some other object. You have chosen me from a low estate to be your Queen and companion, far beyond my defert or defire. If then you found me worthy of fuch honour, good your grace, let not any light fancy, or bad coun-· fel of mine enemies withdraw your princely favour from me; neither let that flain, that unworthy flain, of a difloyal heart towards your good grace, ever caft fo foul a blot on your most dutiful wife, and the infant-" princes your daughter. Try me, good king, but let me " have a lawful trial, and let not my fworn enemies fit as my accusers and judges; yea let me receive an open " trial, for my truth shall fear no open shame, then shall you fee either mine innocence cleared, your fuspicion and conscience satisfied, the ignominy and slander of the world stopped, or my guilt openly declared. So " that whatfoever God or you may determine of me; your grace may be freed from an open censure, and " mine offence being fo lawfully proved, your grace is " at liberty both before God and man, not only to exe-" cute worthy punishment on me as an unlawful wife, but to follow your affection, already fettled on that sparty, for whose sake I am now as I am, whose name I could fome good while fince have pointed unto, your grace not being ignorant of my suspicion therein.

But if you have already determined of me, and thate to only my death, but an infamous flander must bring you the enjoying of your defired happines; then I defired of God, that he will pardon your great fin therein, and likewise mine centies the infruments thereof, and that he will not call you to a first account for your unprincely and cruel usage of me, at his geiteral judgment leat, where both you and myself must floorty appear, and is whose judgment T doubt not (whatforewer the world may think of me) mine innocence

finall be openly known, and fufficiently cleared.

My last and only request shall be, that mysself may only bear the burden of your grace's displeasure, and that it may not touch the innocent souls of shole poor gentlemen, who (as I understand) are likewise in strait imprisonment for my sake. If ever I have sound, favour in your sight, if ever the name of Anne Boleya, hath been pleasing in your ears, then let me obtains this request, and I will so leave to trouble your grace's any further, with mine carnest prayers to the Trinity to have your grace in his good keeping, and to direct you in all your actions. From my doleful prison in

the Tower, this fixth of May; Your most loval.

and ever faithful wife,
ANNE BOLEYN.

This letter had no influence on the unrelenting mind

of Henry, who was determined to pave the way for his new marriage by the death of Anne Boleyn.

She was tried by a jury of pers, confilling of the Duke of Suffolk, the Marquis of Exeter, the Earl of Arunder, and twenty three more: Her uncle, the Duke of Norfolk, prefided as High Steward. Though unsfilled by counfel, the defended herfelf with great judgement and prefence of mind; and the spectra or grounder of the pronouncing her entirely innocent. Judgement, however, was given by the court, both against the Quera and Lord Rocheford; and her verdict constrained, that file should be burned or beheaded at the King's pleasfure. When this dreadful fentence was pronounced, fure. When this dreadful fentence was pronounced, fure, when the dreadful fentence was pronounced, further the supplies the supplies of th

" the truth, and the life, thou knowest that I have not deserved this death.' And then turning to the judges, made the most pathetic declaration of her innoceace.

The Queen now prepared for fuffering that death to which she was sentenced. She fent her last message to the King, and acknowledged the obligations which she owed him, in continuing thus uniformly his endeavours for her advancement : From a private gentlewoman, the faid, he had first made her a marchioness, then a queen. and now, fince he could raife her no higher in this world, he was fending her to be a faint in heaven. She then renewed the protestations of her innocence, and recommended her daughter to his care. Before the Lieutes pant of the Tower, and all who approached her, she made the like declarations; and continued to behave herfelf with her usual ferenity, and even with cheerfulmels. 'The executioner,' she said to the Lieutenant, " is, I hear, very expert; and my neck is very flender:" Upon which she grasped it in her hand and smiled. When brought, however, to the fcaffold, she fostened her tone a little with regard to her proteflations of innocence. She probably reflected, that the obstinacy of Queen Catharine, and her refiftance to the King's will, had much alienated him from the lady Mary; and her own maternal concerp, therefore, for Elizabeth prevailed in thefe last moments over that indignation, which the nnit fentence by which the fuffered, naturally excited in ner. She faid, that the was come to die, as the was fentenced by the law : She would accuse none, nor say any thing of the ground upon which the was judged. She prayed heartily for the King; called him a most merciful and gentle prince, and acknowledged, that he had always been to her a good and gracious fovereign : and if any one should think proper to canvals ber cause, the defired him to judge the best. She was beheaded by the executioner of Calais, who was fent for as more expert than any in England. Her body was negligently thrown into a common cheft of elm tree, made to hold arrows, and was buried in the Tower.

FROM

Mrs ROWE'S LETTERS, MORAL AND ENTERTAINING.

LETTER I.

To Philario, from the Duke of -, written on his Death-bed.

) EFORE you receive this, my final flate will be de-B termined by the Judge of all the earth; in a few days at most, perhaps in a few hours, the inevitable fentence will be palt, that shall raise me to the heights of happiness, or fink me to the depths of misery. you read these lines, I shall be either groaning under the agonies of absolute despair, or triumphing in the fulness of joy. It is impossible for me to express the present disposition of my foul, the vast uncertainty I am struggling with: No words can paint the force and vivacity of my apprehensions; every doubt wears the face of horfor, and would perfectly overwhelm me, but for some feint beams of hope, which dart across the tremendous gloom. What tongue can utter the anguish of a foul fuspended between the extremes of infinite joy, or eternal mifery? I am throwing my last stake for eternity, and tremble and shudder for the important event. Good God! how have I employed myfelf! what inchantment has held me ! in what delirinm has my life been paft ? what have I been doing ! while the fun in its race, and the stars in their courfes, have lent their beams, perhaps only to light me to perdition. I never waked till now. I have but just commenced the dignity of a rational being; till this instant I had a wrong apprehension of every thing in nature; I have purfued shadows, entertained myfelf with dreams; I have been treasuring up dust, and foorting

foorting myfelf with the wind. I look back on my past life, and but for fome memorials of infamy and guilt, it is all a blank, a perfect vacancy. I might have grazed with the beafts of the field, or fung with the winged inhabitants of the woods, to much better purpose than any for which I have lived; and oh! but for some feint hopes, a thousand times more bleffed had I been, to have flept with the clods of the valley, and never heard the Almighty Fiat, nor waked into life at his command ! I never had a jost apprehension of the solemnity of the part I am to act till now : I have often met death infulting on the hostile plain, and with a stupid boast defied his terrors; with a courage as brutal as that of the warlike horfe, I have rushed into the battle, laughed at the glittering spear, and rejoiced at the found of the trumpet; nor had a thought of any flate beyond the grave, nor the great tribunal to which I must have been . fummoned ::

Where all my fecret guilt had been reveal'd, ... Nor the minutest circumstance conceal'd.

It is this which arms death with all its terrors; else I' could ftill mock at fear, and fmile in the face of the gloomy monarch. It is not giving up my breath, it is not being forever infensible, is the thought at which I thrink; it is the terrible hereafter, the fomething beyoud the grave, at which I recoil. Those great realities, which, in the hours of mirth and vanity, I have treated as phantoms, as the idle dreams of superfitious brains; these start forth, and dare me now in their most terrible demonstration. My awakened conscience feels fomething of that eternal vengeance I have often defied. To what heights of madness is it pessible for human nature to reach? What extravagance is it to jeft with death ! to laugh at damnation ; to fport with eternal chains, and recreate a jovial fancy with the fcenes of infernal mifery! Were there no impiety in this kind of mirth, it would be as ill-bred as to entertain a dying friend with the fight of an harlequin, or the rehearfal of a farce. Every thing in nature feems to reproach this levity in human creatures; the whole creation but man

is ferious; man, who has the highest reason to be so, while he has affairs of infinite consequence depending on his foort uncertain duration. A condemned wretch may, with as good a grace, go dancing to his execution, as the greatest part of mankind go on with such a thoughtless gaiety to their graves. Oh, my Philario ! with what horror do I recal those hours of vanity we have wasted together ! Return, ye lost neglected moments! how should I prize you above the eastern treafures! Let me dwell with hermits; let me reft on the cold earth; let me converse in cottages; may I but once more stand a candidate for an immortal crown, and have my probation for celeftial happiness! Ye vain grandeurs of a court ! ye founding titles and perifhing riches ! what do you now fignify ! what confolation, what relief can you give me ! I have had a splendid passage to the grave ! I die in state, and languish under a gilded canopy; I am expiring on fost and downy pillows and am respectively attended by my servants and physicians: My dependents figh, my fifters weep, my father bends beneath a load of years and grief; my lovely wife, pale and filent, conceals her inward anguish : my friend, the generous Pylades, who was as my own foul, suppresses his fighs, and leaves me to hide his fecret grief. But oh! which of these will answer my summons at the high tribunal? which of them will bail me from the arrest of death? who will defcend into the dark prison of the grave for me? Here they all leave me, after having paid a few idle ceremonies to the breathless clay; which perhaps may ly reposed in state, while my foul, my only conscious part, may stand trembling before my Judge. My afflicted friends, it is very probable, with great folemnity, will lay the fenfeless corpse in a stately monument, inscribed with.

Here lies the great

But could the pale carcafe speak, it would soon reply,

False marble, where?
Nothing but poor and fordid dust lies here. Cows.

While some flattering panegyric is pronounced at my interment, I may perhaps be hearing my just condemnation at a superior tribunal; where an unerring verdick may sentence me to everlasting infamy. But least myfels on his absolute mercy, through the infinite merits of the Redeemer of lost mankind. Adieu, my dear Philario, till we meet in the world of spirits.

LETTER II.

To LEONORA.

HAVE been on the very borders of the grave, and have, for feveral months, endured all the pains and languishments of a dangerous illness; but it has pleased God to reflore me to fo tolerable a meafure of health, that I am now able to think, and write again; and with what pleafure do I feel myfelf once more at ease! how ungrateful are the generality of mankind while they enjoy this bleffing; and how feldom when they are well, do they reflect on the inconvenience and faintness, the weariness and pains, which attend a fick bed ! I never was fensible what I owed to God for my health, till I came to want it. While my blood flowed with an even uninterrupted course in its channel, and my arteries and finews were able to perform their feveral functions, I overlooked that mercy which had contrived them for these operations : but as foon as they were obstructed, I was sensible of their value; and while I sickened at the fight of my food, I envied the peafant, whose health enabled him to earn his dinner with the sweat of his brow; and while I was in torment in a flately apartment, and reftlefs on a bed of down, how joyfully would I have exchanged conditions with the hind, who, in an humble cottage, was fleeping on fheaves of fraw ; how readily would I have parted with all the vanity of airy titles, all the advantages of riches and grandeur, to purchase health; health, which gives relish to every enjoyment, and, like the rays of light, diffuses beauty upon every object. When I was ill, the beauty of the creation was effaced to me; I found no longer harmony in the founds of music, nor joy while the fun poured his meridian glory; but turned my eyes from the intolerable luttre, and wished for the shades of night to veil his radiance. I had no pleasure in seeing every thing round me flourish, while I wither'd and decay'd; the birds that warbled near my window, feemed to fing my funeral dirge; and every fly that buzzed in my chamber, founded like an alarm to judgement. When night came, I confidered that probably I might never fee daylight again, till the morning of the refurrection dawned upon the earth; and when I was drowly and inclining to fleep. I imagined that I should perhaps never awake, till I heard the voice of the archangel, and the found of the last trumpet, nor lift up my head till I faw the Son of man coming in the clouds with power and great glory. This near prospect of death and judgement has put the world and all its gaudy vanities into a just light, and has convinced me of the fallity of human comforts; and I have reason to bless God, who has given me such an opportunity of feeing things as they really are, and by making me fensible of the small consolation that all the earth can afford in the time of illness and at the hour of death, has directed my eyes and hopes to heaven, and made me know the value of those hours which were too often watted in guilt or folly: And believe me, Leonora, you will fometime or other be fensible of this important truth. You are not more secure of years to come, than I appeared to be before this illness; and will find the fplendor of a court, and all the flatteries of life, milerable comforters upon a fick bed : The pleafores of this world will withdraw, and nothing remain with you but a fense of your part conduct ; and when you find yourself ready to gait the stage, you will have no concern about any thing, but how you have afted your part. I am ftill very weak, tho' perfectly at eafe, and I could be fatisfied to remain to always rather than hazard being again a flave to my passions and pleasures. I am, with all imaginable fincetity, Your most faithful friend,

ful friend,
DIANA.
LET-

LETTER HI.

To LADY SOPHIA.

Madam.

THEREVER I am, it will be a pleasure to you, I am perfuaded, to know I have found a retreat entirely to my own fatisfaction : The occasion of my Right and concealment you are partly acquainted with. I found my father inflexible in his refolution of marrying me to a foreigner of great distiction, one of his own principles, a bigotted papift. My mother, you know, was a thrick protestant, and by her marriage articles had fecured her own liberty, and that of educating her daughters in the fame profession. I was their only child, carefully instructed in those facred truths, which, by the affistance of Heaven, I never will renounce, but rather give up my title to all the dazzling advantages the world can tempt me with. It is for this I am a voluntary exile from my father's house, who, after my mother's death, intrenched on my religious liberty, restrained me from the public worship, and forbid me reading my Bible. These severities, with the French match he was treating for me, put me on the desperate adventure of privately quitting his family, and fecuring my freedom in some humble disguise. No person on earth was privy to my defign, but a near relation of my mother's, a person of frict honour and piety; who encouraged me to facifice every thing, rather than renounce my faith, or break my peace with Heaven and my own conscience. I got the habit of a country girl, and with this gentleman's affirtance was carried into one of the most fertile counties in England, till we came near a large farm house, of which he had some knowledge, and there he left me to make my own fortune. I went on with cautious steps, till I came to the entrance of a fquare court, furrounded with a hedge of hawthorn in its full bloom. Here I met the militers of the family ; the appeared young, and in a clean modelt drefs was perfectly agreeable : There was fomething in her afpect

fo gentle and beneficent, that I could not help being interested in her welfare, from the first moment I saw here She was then dealing out the remains of a plentiful table to a company of indigent people, who, with lifted hands and grateful hearts, implored Heaven to reward her in a thousand bleffings. A very pretty boy and girl, with sparkling eyes and rofy cheeks, stood hanging on her apron ; who, to mimic their mother, gave away all the little treasure they had in their pockets to the beggars children, and then fell a crying because she would not fuffer them to pull off their own shoes and stockings to give to some that were barefooted. As soon as she had dismissed her dependents, I offered my service, and told her the diffresses to which I must be exposed, if he refused me. She perceived my concern was unaffected. and feeing me young with the bloom of health in my looks, the agreed to receive me into her fervice. She then happened to want a fervant, rather to share with her in the management of a large family, than to be employed in any domestic drudgery.

I know not why, but the feemed pleafed with me; and I with equal content entered my new flation, without any melancholy reviews of my past grandeur, the dignity of my birth, or the delicacy of my education. The glorious motive for which I had religned the fpleadid vanities of life, gave an unfpeakable alacrity to my mind, and filled it with that instable beace, which forjnay from

confcious virtue.

Be these celestial consolations mine, And I, the world, with all its pomp resign.

I did not fee my new malker till the evening, when he came home with a train, not of beaux and powdered footmen, but of industrious hoselt labourers; fome of his own houthold, and others hired by the day, whom the punctually paid at the cole of it, repeasing that rule of the facred Scripture, Thou fault not fleep with the mages of an hireling. He is a very grave man, twice the age of his wife, a person of great prudence and unblemished honesty; very hospitable to skrangers; as generous and compassionate to his ferrants; country businesses.

S

ness is his great delight, in the management of which Heaven has bleffed him with uninterrupted profperity, and vast increase. The farm house is indeed somewhat antique, but spacious and pleasant; the country round about is all my mafter's property; his snowy flocks are ranging on the hills, his grazing herds lowing thro' the plains; the mountains are crowned with the great Creator's bounty, and the vallies made vocal with his praifes; These scenes of innocence and plenty bring back the patriarchal ages to my view, and give me a fort of pious pleasure. Methinks I see the plains of Mamre, covered with the wealthy Hebrew's flocks and herds; or shifting the feene, for the fruitful fields of Haran, the beauteous Rachel following her fleecy charge, feems to come in view; Boaz and his reapers appeared to my fancy in the jovial month of harvest. In that cheerful feason, here was no wild riot, no rude intemperance; nothing but harmless merriment appeared among any of my master's doreftics : As foon as they enter his fervice, he gives them a Bible and the Practife of Piety, with firich order that they appear constantly on the Lord's day at the public worship, unless they have such an excuse as they dare carry to the last tribunal. It will not be incredible to one of your piety, that I can make myfelf easy in a way of life so different from the gaities of a court, to which I have been inured. I am not only easy, but really happy; my miftress, who has a sweetness of temper not to be equalled, is fond of me, and leaves me not to be idle ; but, which is much better, to chuse my own employment. You know my flature is above the .common height; and fince I came here, I am rather grown taller, and fomewhat more plump, fo that a little bufiness does me no manner of harm. I have entirely put off the fine lady, and all my court airs; I have almost forgot I am an Earl's daughter, and should start at the found of Lady Frances; instead of thet, I am plain Rofalinda, without any other appellation, but what the gentle fivains, now and then, give me of handsome lass, or a proper damsel, with which I am infinitely better pleased, shan when I was called an angel, a goddess, and impiously addressed in the strains of adoration. If ever Iseturn to the modifi world, I must learn to dance again, having almost forgot to make my honours. I am not turned quaker, but I have laid afide all ceremony, and call every body in the village by their Christian names, except my mafter and mistress, and the parson of the parish, whom I cannot pass by, without telling you he is a man of exemplary piety, of univerfal charity, and a great bleffing to this place. My diffinction of being head-fervant, as it gives me a pretence to be referved, fo it frees me from any drudgery, but what is my own choice; the worst of which is rubbing a long oaken table, that graces the hall, and is kept as bright as a looking glafs. My Saturday's work is dreffing four or five fpacious chimneys, with pionies, holly oaks, or branches of bays. Some part of my time (and that the most delightful) is spent in rambling the fields with my master's children, the pretty boy and girl I mentioned ; while they are following their little sports, I give up my thoughts to some innocent reverie, or pious meditation. To this the view of the fair creation invites me : Here the present Deity feems to challenge a natural homage, while he cheers me in the glory of the fun, refreshes me in the fragrant breeze, is beauty in the flowers of the field, and harmony in the nightingale's voice.

ROSALINDA.

LETTER IV.

From the Same.

Y Our advice, dear Lady Sophia, is without question well meant; but I dare not follow it: My father is so far from releating, (I have had intelligence fince I came here), that he has sworn by all that is holy, unless I will mary Count Attamont, and embrace the Romish religion, he will settle his whole estate on some monastry at his decease. This was what I expected; and I am sure you will not persuade me to renounce heaven, and damn myself, for the fordid purchase of

eighty thousand pounds; nor would you confiderately advise me to hazard a celestial advancement for a gilded coronet, or prefer the flattery of mistaken mortals to the approbation of angels. They have been witneffes of my pions vows; and should I violate my faith, and turn apostate to Heaven, those ministers of light would bring in their awful evidence, and fland my accusers at the laft dreadful tribunal; and can you in earnest think it the effect of wildom and just reflection, to dare the menaces of divine justice, rather than incur my father's unmerited refentment? Such I must term it, having found his affections entirely alienated before I left him : There is full evidence he was pleafed with my flight, and takes no thought of making any enquiry about it. But Heaven can witness with what reluctance I have torn myfelf from the fight of this unnatural parent; what anguish, what pangs of affection it cost me? This was the most difficult part of my conquest; the delicacy and foftness to which I had been inured, the eclat of birth and quality, reputation and efteem of my friends, I refigned with some degree of fortitude; but here nature with specious arguments opposed, and had triumphed in my perdition, unaffifted by the facred Oracles; to them I applied in this perplexity; and received aid from the heavenly illumination : Here I found it by the Eternal Truth determined-He that leveth father or mother more than me, is not worthy of me .- I worshipped, and obeyed the celestial dictates. This was no rash inconsiderate action, but the effect of reason and design : After having counted the coft, I found the odds to be infinite, the damage was momentary, the recompense unlimited and immenfe.

'Tis finish now, the great deciding part; The world's subdu'd, and heav'n has all my heart. Earth's gaudy shews, and pomp of courts adieu! For ever now I turn my eyes from you.

What can the world, what can the artifice of hell propose to tempt me to relinquish my choice? what could they lay in the balance against the fovereign good? what could they offer as an equivalent to the fa-

your of the infinite Divinity! whole smiles enlighten: the realms of joy, and fill the celeftial inhabitants withunutterable ecftafy !- Ask those happy spirits, who know what the light of his countenance imports, what should buy one moment's interval of their blifs. - Ask. fome radiant cherub, amidft his flaming raptures, at what price he values his enjoyments : And when they have named the purchase, earth and hell may try to balance my glorious expectations.

Pleasure would court in vain, and beauty smile, Glory in vain my wishes would beguile : The perfecutor's rage I would not fear, Let death in every horrid form appear. And with his keenest darts my breast asfail, When breath and ev'ry vital fpring shall fail, This facred flame on brighter wings shall rife, And unextinguish'd reach its native skies.

A thousand times bleffed be that propitious Power,who, from the plenitude of blifs, and highest exaltation of glory, descended to low mortality, and by his own great example and fufferings animated my breatt with his divine fortitude, and marked a way to victory and immortal honour. How fincerely I have followed the heavenly illumination, my witness is within, and my record on high. My father, I know, is inexorable, and has cut me off from his paternal care, and all the privileges of my birth; but while I look forward to the bright recompense prepared for suffering virtue, this loss fits lightly on my foul. But friendship with a stronger force detains me; here my foul is in suspense .- Dear Lady Sophia, how shall I speak my last adieu ! I feel the pangs of feperation, in anguish beyond all the emphasis of human learning to utter .- Adieu! we must meet no more, till the course of nature is dissolved, and the fun has meafured his last radiant circle round the fisies,

ROSALINDA

LETTER V.

From MELINDA.

My Dear ORIANA,

Told you before I left my brother's house, that you should hear from me as soon as I was settled : And that I would inform you of the reason of my flight: You have too much candor and charity to judge harshly of my proceedings; which, could you fee my heart, you would rather pity than condemn me for. You have often within these two last years, observed an alteration in my tempor and person! I am no more the sprightly florid creature, that you used to call the emblem of health and cheerfulness; you faw the change, but did not guels the cause was a secret hopless passion. I was in public affembly; I faw there one of the most agreeable persons in the world; his dress, his behaviour, evezy thing was graceful and easy; his aspect wore the vitible characters of fortitude and virtue. As he went out he made way for me thro' the crowd, but I never after Saw him in any public place, nor knew who or what he was. However, he made an impression on my thoughts, which had foon a very happy effect. I grew weary of she noify tumultuous way of living in my brother's house, and refused faring in the conflant round of diversions that my lifter loved; affemblies, bal's, gaming, all forts of riot and licentiousness: I never indeed approved these entertainments, and was always uneafy without knowing how to make myfelf otherwise. The paths to hapninels, that religion propoled, I was as ignorant of as the favage Americans in their native groves. Dumain, who married my fifter, was a professed libertine : My marents left me very young to their care, my fifter being many years older than I am ; And if my godfathers and godmothers, inflead of renouncing the pomps and vanities of this world for me in baptifm, had folemnly wowed I should be bred in the midst of those frares and feducing temptations, they could not more effectually have dikharge I their trutt; than by placing me in this family, whole Sunday's amusement was cards : For we neven

never went to church, unless in a frolic, to spend an idle hour in whispering or laughing. However, my guardian angel did not quit his charge; but, by the imprelfion of a virtuous passion, fortified my soul from every loofe inclination. I fled diversions, grew fond of retirement; this foon gave me a habit of thinking; If I had now any schemes of happiness, they were all in some future life beyond the grave; but my notions were clouded and imperfect. I believed there was a God: and the reproaches of my own reason taught me to fear him : But I had never looked into the Bible fince I learned to read, and was as ignorant of Christianity as a young Hottentot bred in a cave : My penfive temper now deteited vanity in every appearance; plays and novels no more diverted me; but wanting fomething to read, I saw a Bible in the room where my fifter's woman lay; and opening it, my attention was immediately engaged. The history was new to me; I carried it to my chamber, but how was I furprised, to find the life and precepts of the great Founder of the Christian faith, so different from the manners and principles of those who affume that facred profession! I found myself in the flowery paths of ruin, nor knew how to extricate myfeif from the fatal fnare : This was the fecret language of my foul, to that lavisible Power which knew its sincerity :

Thou Ruler of the fky, almighty name, Whose piercing eye discerns my rifing thoughts Ere they are form'd within my anxious breast; Thou seek the bands; Which thus detain her captive to the earth; Thou seek the bands; Which thus detain her captive to the earth; Thou seek how vainly she would soar on high, Passion and pleasure clog her downy wing, Prevent her slight, and sink ber to the dust; There low she lies, and trembling begs thy aid; Conscious how impotent the is without thee.

My filter foon perceived the alteration of my temper, and ufed all her art to engage me in fome criminal diversion; but in vain, for I was fick and tired of their extravagancies. But what could I do? my fortune was 10th in the fouth for j I was dependent on Dumain's and

my fifter's charity; and, to heighten my diffress, I was importuned by my Lord ---- to yield to his criminal passion. At this proposal I started with horror, but could not shun bim, without quitting his disorderly family; which I resolved to do, and cast myself on the protection of Heaven. I left my brother's house just after dinner, and went in a hackney coach to a woman in the city, who had been my nurse; I angaged her to secrefy, and got her to enquire for a place in some merchant's family : the foon succeeded, and introduced me to the wife of an East India merchant, who lived in great splendour. My business was to wait on her, in the station of a chamber maid : She was very handsome, modelt, and unaffected: The orders of the family were so regular and peaceful, so perfectly the reverse of my brother's, that I thought myfelf in another world, and among a new fet of beings; temperance and fobriety reigned amidft the height of plenty and liberality. The rooms were noble, and furnished with all the riches of the Indian world, and looked like the palace of some eastern monarch. I found myself perseelly at ease ; drefling my miftress was all I had to do, which was a very agreeable employment and foon dispatched : She had fomething fo genteel in her manner, that every thing looked graceful and becoming on her, and coft but little trouble to make it fit well. Her conversation was innocent and inftructive; her hours fpent in reading, or fome little amusement with the needle, without the least inclination to rambling after balls and masquerades. I spent two or three weeks in this regular manner, my mistress treating me almost on a level. I had not feen my mafter who now returned from his country house; but, my dear Oriana, think what was my affliction, when I discovered he was the same lovely youth I had feen in the affembly. As foon as he faw me, he turned red as crimfon, and I pale as ashes; he passed by me, and went immediately into my mistres's room. It was almost two years fince I had feen him, and had fome hopes I was forgot; however, I refelved to quit the family, if I found he knew me; or that my friendship for his wife did not extinguish my passion. On my master's part I found reason to be easy; I hardly ever faw him;

he was either at the Exchange, or, when at home, ens gaged in a feries of beneficent actions. His wealth was immense, which he dispersed with an unequalled generofity; he affifted honest traders that had but a small flock. paid the debts of prisoners, relieved the widow, and redreffed the injured and oppressed; this was his every day's bufiness, which yet never intrenched on his hours of devotion in private or public. I now grew eafy; a man of this character was not like to indulge a guilty flame in his own breaft, or to flatter it in mine ; besides, his absence would soon relieve me, for he intended to go to the Indies with the fleet, which was to fail within a month. The time was now expired; the day before he went his voyage, after he had been an hour with my mistress in some private conversation, he left her, and came directly into my room, with fuch an air of benigsity in his face as some heavenly minister would wear who brought a message of peace. He began, 'You will t be furprifed Madam, to find I know your family, and the reason you have put yourself into the protection of mine; The first fight I had of you in public, made an impression which was never essaced, till I gave my vows to the best of wives; 'tis with some confusion I own the wrong I did your virtue, when I tell you nothing should have prevented my pursuit of the passion you first raised, but the scandal of the house you was in; which was fo extravagant, that it forbade me ever of thinking of you; but I now do you entire juffice, and admire that triumph of honour that put you in a fation fo low, to fecure yourfelf from the temptation of returning to your brother. I have left you ten thousand pounds in bank bills, and have told your case " (as I had it from the woman that nurfed you) to my wife, who has all the virtues that ever adorned the fex : She yielded to this proposal with transport, and waits while I have gone to deliver the bills.' He faid this, and left me without time or language to fpeak my gratitude. My mistress immediately came into the chamber, with goodness in her eyes, and gave me the bank bills, with a grace which only virtue can stamp on human actions. She prevented my thanks, by making an apology for her ignorance of my quality, affuring me

the house was entirely at my command, and that the hopes of my flaying with her, was the greatest fat:sfaction the proposed in her dear Henry's absence. I could not poffibly discover my fense of this surprising benefit by all the force of language. My filence, and the tesderness into which she saw my foul was melted, was the only evidence of gratitude I could give. In the morning, when every thing was ready for the parting of the East India fleet, my generous benefactor came into his wife's chamber to take his last adieu : I was with her, endeavouring to give that confolation myfelf wanted & her grief drew fome reluctant tears from him, while he endeavoured to conceal the inward anguish; the hero and the lover appeared in his behaviour; and when, to excuse the intemperance of her forrow, his wife urged the dangers of the feas, and the rage of barbarous nations on the shore; I shall never forget with what an air of greatness he replied, I fear God, and have no other fear. Thus undaunted would the godlike man have appeared, had he feen the ftars falling from ther orbs, and heard the found of the last thunders. When he had with an apparent regret, freed himfelf from the embraces of his wife, with a look of compaffion, like that of some pitying angel, he bid me farwel. His domeftics were loft in grief; the passage from his house was crowded with his grateful dependents, whose wrongs or necessities had been redressed by him. A thousand ardent prayers for his prosperity reached the skies, and gained the divine affent, while he hafted through the admiring throng, diffressed with the popular applause; How poor a figure is that of a libertine in his most glittering heights of vanity, compared to this great man, who has fo early begun his race of glory, and is in the very bloom of youth, mature in every virtue. Inflead of passing his hours in a train of idle amusements, the gay part of his life is devoted to Heaven, and the public welfare .- You know where to find

Your humble fervant,

MELINDA.

LET:

LETTER VI.

From an English Merchant to his friend VALERIUS.

I Am at last fafely arrived in Holland, and have taken the first opportunity to give you a relation of the adventures that detained me fo long in foreign countries. In my return from the Indies, I had some affairs with a Spanish merchant, which, while I was managing in one of their sea ports, there came in a Spanish corfair, who had taken a rich Turkish prize, with several Turks and Moors prisoners, whom he offered to fale as slaves : I never had any traffic of this kind from any view of intereft; but from a motive of compaffion I had purchased liberty for many a miserable wretch to whom I gave freedom the moment I paid his ranfom. Among the captives newly taken, there was one diftinguished by the richness of his habit, and more by the gracefulness of his post: He drew all my attention, of which he appeared fenfible, and ftill directed his looks to me : Our fouls feemed to greet one another, as if their intimacy had been of a long flanding, and commenced in fome pre existent period. There was fomething in the air of this young ftranger fuperior to adverfixy, and yet fentible of the prefent disadvantage of his fate; while I felt for him an emotion, foft as the ties of nature, and could not but impute it to the fecret impression of some intelligent power. which was leading me to a height of generofity beyond my own intention; and by an impulse of virtue on my foul, directing it to the accomplishent of fome distant and unknown defign of providence; the beavenly inftigation came with a prevailing force, and I could not but obey its dictates. The price fet on this captive was extravagantly high, and such as would be a valt diadvantage to my present affairs to part with : however, I liftened to the gentle monitor within, and paid the corfair his full demands. As foon as I had conducted the youth to my lodgings, I told him he was from that moment free; the price I had paid was for his friendship and liberty. 'Then you have confined me.' replied the gentle Branger, ' by the most lasting engagements; I might

have broke through any other restraint, but I am now wour voluntary flave, and dare truft you with a fecret yet unknown to the Spaniards. My name is Orramel. the fon of a wealthy Baffa in Conftantinople, and you " may demand what you will for my ranfom." 'You will foon be convinced,' faid I, 'there was no mercenary intention in this action; the amity I have for you is onoble and difinterefted; it was kindled by a celeftial fpark, an emanation from the divine clemency, and terminates in nothing below your immortal happiness : And were you inclined to examine those facred truths ! which would lead you to that felicity, and to share my fortune in a free and happy nation, the wealth of the Indies should not buy you from my affections; but if it is your choice to return to the customs and religion of your country, you are absolutely free, without at tending any terms for your release.' With a friendly, but dejected look, he told me it was impossible for him to dispense with his filial obligations to an indulgent parent; but he positively refused his freedom, till he had given intelligence, and received an answer from his father; which he foon had with a carte blanche to me, on which I might make my own demands for his fon's ranfom. I returned it, with no other terms, but the liberey of all the Christian slaves he had in his possession; hoping by this diffinterested conduct to leave a conviction on the mind of my young friend in favour of Christianity. It was some months after he was gone, before I could finish my negotiations in Spain, but as foon as they were dispatched, I embarked for Holland. We had not been a week at fea, before the ship was taken by a Turkish pirate, and all the men in it carried to Constantis nople to be fold as flaves: My lot fell to a mafter from whom I was like to find most barbarous treatment; however, I was refolved to endure my bondage, till I could give intelligence to my friends in England to procure my ranfom : For I was fixed on this, that no hardship should reduce me to give Orramel an account of my diffress, till I was again in circmstances not to need his kindness, nor expect any retaliation of my own. But Heaven had kinder intentious, by bringing me into this adverfity, nor left me long without redrefs, As I was talking

talking in a public place to one of my fellow flaves, Orramel came by : he passed beyond me, but instantly returning, looked on me with great attention, till some melting forrow dropped from his eyes: When making enquiry of fome that were near, to whom I belonged, without speaking a word to me, he flew to my new mafter, paid his demand for my ranfom, and immediately conducted me to his house, where he welcomed me with the warmest marks of affection : He spokehe pauled-and was in the greatest perplexity to find language fuitable to the fentiments of his foul. ' My brother !' faid he, 'my friend-or if there are more · facred ties in nature and virtue, let me call you by fome gentler appellation : We are now united by the . bands of celeftial amity, one in the same holy faith. and hopes of a glorious immortality. Your charity rescued me from a worse than Spanish slavery : from the bondage of vice and superstition, your conduct banished my prejudices to the Christian name, and made way for the entrance of those heavenly truths, to which I now affent. But this is a fecret even to my own domestics, and whether fuch a caution is cris minal, I am not yet able to determine.' With what rapture, with what attention did I liften to this language! I bleffed the accents that told me my friend, my Orramel, had embraced the Christian Faith ; An angel's fong would have been less melodious; I looked upward, and with a grateful elevation of mind, gave the glory to the fupreme disposer of all human events. The illustrions Orramel made it his joy, his fludy, to evidence his affection; he told me his father died fince we parted in Spain, and that he had left five daughters, which he had by feveral of his wives; he offered me the choice of his fifters, if I had any thoughts of marriage, and promifed a dowry with her to my own content. One of them, he faid, was privately bred a Christian by her mother, a beautiful woman of Armenia: I was pleafed with the proposal, and impatient to see my fair mistress. In the mean time he made me a present of several rich habits, and two negroes to attend me. The next day he conducted me to a fair summer house, whither he fent for his fifters; who were all fo handsome, that I

distressed with my own liberty; nor knew where to chuse, had not a principle of piety determined me to the young Armenian, who was not superior in beauty to the reft, but there was a decorum in her behaviour, which the others wanted; she had more of the modelty and politeness of the European women, to whom you know I was always partial: My choice was fixed, and the more I converted with my fair miltrefs, the more reafon I found to approve it. We were privately married by a chaplain belonging to the British Envoy. My generous friend gave her a forune, which abundantly repaid all my losses; and after a prosperous voyage, I am fufely landed in Holland. I have fent you this relation as a memorial of my gratitude to Heaven, whose clemency has returned me more than measure for measure, and largely recompensed that liberality it first inspired.

RHAPSODY.

FROM My HARRIS'S DIALOGUE ON ART.

ART! thou praife of man, and ornament of human life! post-sted of thee, the meanest genius crows deferving, and has a just demand for a portion of our esteem : Desoid of thee, the brightest of our kind ly loft and useless, and are but poorly diftinguished from the most despicable and base. When we inhabited forests in common with brutes, nor otherwise known from them than by the figure of our species, thou taughtest us to affert the fovereignty of our nature, and to assume that empire for which providence intended us. Thousands of utilities owe their birth to thee; thousands of elegan. cics, pleasures and joys, without which life itself would he but an infipid possession. Wide and extensive is the seach of thy dominion; no element is there either fo wielent or to fubtile, fo yielding or fo fluggish, as by the

powers of its nature to be superior to thy directions Thou dreadest not the fierce impetuofity of fire, but compellest its violence to be both obedient and useful : By it thou fofmest the stubborn tribe of minerals, fo as to be formed and moulded into shapes innumerable. Hence weapons, armour, coin; and previous to these and other thy works and energies, hence all those various tools and infruments, which impower thee to proceed to faither ends more excellent. Nor is the fubtle air less obedient to thy power, whether thou willest it to be a minister to our pleafure or utility. At thy command, it giveth birth to founds which charm the foul with all the powers of barmony. Under thy inftruction it moves the fhip over feas, while that yielding element, where otherwife we fink, even water itself, is by thee taught to bear us; the valt ocean to promote that intercourse of nations, which ignorance would imagine it was destined to intercept. To fay how thy influence is feen on earth, would be to to mention fields of arable and patture; lawns, and caftles, towns, palaces, temples, and spacious cities. Nor does thy empire end in fubjects thus inanimate : Its who either patiently fubmit to become thy flaves, or are the patient ox, the generous horse, and the mighty elephant, are content all to receive their inflructions from thee, and readily to lend their natural instincts or strengh to perform those offices which thy occasions call for. If there be found any species which are serviceable when dead, thou suggetted the means to investigate and take them ; if any be so favage as to refuse being tamed, or of natures fierce enough to venture an attack, thou teacheft us to foorn their brutal rage, to meet, repel, purfue and conquer. And fuch, O art ! is thy amazing influence, when thou art employed only on these infertor fubjects, on natures inanimate, or at best irrationals But whenever thou chusest a subject more noble, and fettest to the cultivating of mind itself, then 'tis thou becomest truly amiable and divine, the overflowing fource of those sublimer beauties of which no subject but mind T 2

alone is capable. Then 'tis thou art enabled to exhibit to mankind the admired tribe of poets and orators, the facred train of patriots and heroes, the godlike lift of philosophers and legislators, the forms of virtuous and equal polities, where private welfare is made the fame with public, where crowds themselves prove difinterested, and virtue is made a national and popular characteriftic. Hail ! facred fource of all thefe wonders ? Thyfelf inftract me to praife thee worthily, through whom whatever we do is done with elegance and beauty, without whom what we do is ever graceless and deformed. Venerable power! by what name shall I address thee? Shall I call thee ornament of mind, or art thou more truly MIND itfelf ! 'Tis MIND thou art, most perfect MIND, not rude untaught, but fair and polish'd ; in fuch thou dwelleft, of fuch thou art the form, nor is it a thing mote possible to separate thee from such, than it would be to separate thee from thy own existence.

MEDITATION ON HAPPINESS.

BY Mr HARRIS.

HE whole universe is but one city or commonwealth, a fystem of substances variously formed. and variously actuated agreeably to those forms; a syflem of substances both immensely great and small, rational, animal, vegetable, and inanimate. As many tamilies make one village, many villages one province, many provinces one empire ; fo many empires, oceans, waftes and wilds combined, compose that earth on which we live. Other combinations make a planet, or a moon, and these again united make one planetary fystem. What higher combinations subfift we know not; their gradations and afcents 'tis impossible we should discover. Yet the generous mind, not deterred by this immensity, intrepidly passes on, thro' regions unknown, from greater fystem to greater, till it arrive at that greateft, where imagination flops, and can advance no farther: In this laft, this mighty, this fine pendous idea, it beholds the universe itself, of which every thing is a part, and with respect to which, not the smallest atom is either foreign or detached. Wide as its extent is the wisdom of its workmanship, not bounded or narrow like the humbler works of art. These are all of origin no higher than human. We can readily trace them to their utmost limit, and with accuzacy decern both their beginning and their end. But where the microscope that can shew us from what point wifdom begins in nature ! - where the telescope that can descry to what infinitude it extends! The more diligent our fearch, the more accurate our ferutiny, the more only are we convinced that our labours can never finish; that subjects inexhaustible remain behind still unexplored. Hence the mind truly wife, quitting the fludy of particulars, as knowing their multitude to be infinite and incomprehensible, turns its intellectual eye to what is general and comprehensive; and thro' generals learns to fee and recongnize whatever exists. It perceives in this view, that every fubftance of whatever degree has its nature, its proper make, conflitution or form, by which it acts, and by which it fuffers. It perceives it so to fare with every natural form around us, as with those tools and instruments by which art worketh its wonders. The faw is deftined to one act, the mallet to another, the wheel answers this purpose, and the lever answers a different. So nature uses the vegetable, the brute, and the rational, agreeably to the proper form and conftitution of every kind. The vegetable proceeds with perfect infentibility, the brute possesses a sense of what is pleafurable and painful, but ftops at mere fenfation, and is unable to go farther. The rational, like the brute. has all the powers of mere fenfation, but enjoys, fuperadded, a farther transcendent faculty, by which it is made confcious not only of what it feels, but of the powers themselves, which are the sources of those very feelings; a faculty, which recognizing both itself and all things elfe, becomes a canon, a corrector, and a ftandard universal. Hence to the rational alone is imparted the mafter science of what they are, where they are, and the end to which they are deflined. Happy, too happy,

happy, did they know their own felicity, did they reverence the dignity of their own superior character, and never wretchedly degrade themselves into natures to them subordinate. And yet alas! 'tis a truth too cersain, that as the rational only are susceptible of a happinefs truly excellent, fo thefe only merge themselves

into miferies past endurance.

Affift us then, thou Power Divine, with the light of that reason by which thou lightenest the world, by which grace and beauty is diffused thro' every part, and the welfare of the whole is ever uniformly upheld; that reason, of which our own is but a particle or spark, like Some Promethean fire caught from heaven above. So reach us to know ourselves, that we may attain that knowledge which alone is worth attaining. Check our wain or idle researches into the laws, and natures, and motions of other beings, till we have learnt, and can practife those which peculiarly respect ourselves. Teach us to be fit actors in the general drama, where thou hast allotted every being, great and fmall, its proper part, the due performance of which is the only end of its existence. Enable us to curb defire within the bounds of what is natural; enable even to suspend it, till we can employ it to our own emolument. Be it our first work to have escaped from wrong opinions and bad habits, that the mind, thus rendered fincere, and uncorrupt, may with fafety proceed to feek its genuine good and bappiness. When we are thus previously exercised, thus duly prepared, let not our love there ftop, where it first begins, but infensibly conduct it by thy invisible influence, from lower objects to higher, till it arrrive at that fupreme, where only it can find what is adequate and ful. Teach us to love thee and thy divine adminifiration, to regard the universe itself as our true and genuine country, not that little casual spot where we first drew vital air. Teach us, each to regard himfelf but as s part of this great whole, a part which for its welfare we are as patiently to refign, as we refign a fingle limb for the welfare of our whole body. Let our life be a continued scene of acquiescence and of gratitude; of gratitude for what we enjoy, of acquiescence in what we fuffer; as both can only be referable to that concatenated order

order of events which cannot but be best, as being by thee approved and chosen. In as much as futurity is hidden from our fight, we can have no other rule of choice by which to govern our conduct, than what feems confonant to the welfare of our own particular natures, If it appear not contrary to duty and moral office, (and how should we judge but from what appears?) thou canst not but forgive us, if we prefer health to sickness, the fafety of life or limb to maining or death. But did we know that these incidents, or any other were appointed us, were fated in that order of incontrolable events, by which thou prefervest and adornest the whole; it then becomes our duty to meet them with magnanimity, to co operate with cheerfulness in whatever thou ordainest, that so we may know no other will than thine alone, and that the harmony of our particular minds with thy universal, may be steady and uninterrupted through the period of our existence. Yet, since to attain this height, this transcendent height, is but barely possible, if possible to the most perfect humanity : Regard what within us congenial to thee, raife us above ourselves, and warm us into enthusiasm; but let our enthufialm be fuch as hefits the citizens of thy polity, liberal, gentle, rational and humane : Not fuch as to debase us into poor and wretched flaves, as if thou wert our tyrant, not our kind and common father; much less such as to transform us into favage beatts of prey, fullen, gloomy, dark and fierce, prone to perfecute, to ravage and deftroy; as if the luft of maffacre could be grateful to thy goodness. Permit us rather madly to avow villainy in thy defiance, than impioufly to affert it under colour of thy service; turn our minds from every idea of this character; from the servile, abject, and ghastly, to the generous, lovely, fair, und godlike. Here let us dwell .- Be here our fludy and delight: So shall we be enabled in the filent mirror of contemplation, to behold those forms which are hidden from human eyes, that animating wisdom which pervades and rules the whole, that law irreliftible, immutable, supreme, which leads the willing, and compels the averfe to co operate in their station to the general welfare; that magic divine, which by an efficacy past comprehension, can transform every appearance, the most hideous, into beauty, and exhibit all things good and fair to thee, essence increate, who art of purer eyes than ever to behold iniquity .- Be thele our morning, thele our evening meditations; with these may onr minds be unchangeably tinged, that loving thee with a love most difinterested and fincere, enamoured of thy polity, and thy divine administration, welcoming every event with cheerfulness and magnanimity, as best upon the whole, because ordained of thee, proposing nothing of ourselves, but with a referve that thou permittelt; acquiefcing in every obstruction as ultimately referable to thy Providence; in a word, that working this conduct, by due exercise, into a perfect habit, we may never murmur, never repine, never mifs what we would obtain, or fall into that which we would avoid; but being happy with that transcendent happiness, of which no one can deprive us. and bleffed with that divine liberty, which no tyrant can annoy, we may dare address thee with pious confidence. as the philosophic bard of old.

> Conduct me, thou, of beings cause divine, Where'er I'm deftin'd in thy great defign : Active, I follow on; for should my will Refift. I'm impious ; but must follow still.

ABRAHAM's SOLILOOUY,

Upon receiving the Command to Sacrifice his Son ISAAC.

T' is certain, that there are no passages in Pagan history which affect nature ftronger than those we meet with in holy writ : but there is no part of facred flory, which raifes our wonder, and, on the first reading of it, excites all the passions, equal to that of Abraham's receiving the command to facrifice his only fon Ifaac. It is fuch a trial betwixt faith and nature, as in all probability none but the father of believers could have gone through. When we think to what a height of paternal fondness the foul of Abraham must be raised, by having a child by his wife, when nothing but the more immediate interposition of a divine providence could have given him one, it is amazing to conceive what in his foul he must feel, when he received the peremptory command of God to offer him up for a burnt offering. The manner of giving the command is as affecting to him as a father, as it is stublime in the commander, and moves the heart to tenderness; at the same time it shews the highest authority: Take now thy fon, thine only fon, Jiaac, whom the televely, and get thee into the land of Mortals; and offer thim there, for a burnt offering, upon one of the mountains which I will tell the of. The holy text adds no other circumstance than an immediate implicit obedience to the command he had received; however, according to the discussed of the discussion of the mountains of the discussion of the mountains of the discussion of the mountains of the same than an immediate implicit obedience to the command he had received; however, according to the discussion of the discussion of the mountains of the discussion of the discussion

Sir Henry Wotton has wrote an admirable meditation on Abri-ham's circumflances at this crifici-and in a folloguy has made him difeourfe with himfelf in all the flruggling paffions that any one could conceive at that time to have felt. As this piece is but very little known, I recommend it as a much better comment on this past of facred hiftory than I ever yet met with. Sir Henry imagines him, after receiving fo furprifing a command, to have broke out into fome furb reflections as the fol-

lowing.

What! could this poffibly be the voice of God which I heard? or have not rather fome firange imprefixons of the night deluded my fancy!——Yes, thy voice it was, my God, it was thy voice. How can thy fervant deny it, with whom feven times before, defeending from the throne of glory, thou haft vonchfafed to commune in this vale of tears! When thou didth fift call me out of the darknefs of my father's house into thy faving light; when thou didth often cherish and encourage me in the fleps of my pilgrimage; when thou didth furnish me with plenty, and crown me with victory in a strange land; when, lassly, thou didth even overlade my feeble age with joy, in a rightful heir of my own body, was I forward at all these times, to acknowledge thee the God of my support and comfort, and shall I now que-

tion thy voice, when thou demandest but a part of thy own benefits? no, my dear Ifaac, altho' the heavens know how much I love thee, yet if thou wert, or couldit be millioions of times more precious in the eyes of thy trembling father, I would summon together all the ftrength of my aged limbs, to render thee unto that gracious God from whom I had thee. Alas! poor boy, how Iweetly theu flumbereft, and in thy bed doft little think what change is towards thee! but I must disturb thy reft :- Ifaac, arife, and call up my fervants; bid them prepare for a journey which we are to make unto the mount Moriah, and let some wood be carried for the burning of a facrifice: mean while I will walk out a little by myfelf, to contemplate the declining stars, and the approach of the morning. O ye ornaments of the fky, who, when all the world is filent, obey your Maker in the determinate order of your motions ! can man behold his own duty in a fairer volume? why then fland I gazing here, and do not rather go mylelf to haften my fervants, that I may haften his will ?- But ftay -his will! why! is his will contrary to the example of his justice? did he not heavily punish Cain at the beginning of the first world for killing but a brother: and can I flay my child, and imbrue my hands in my own bowels, without offence of his immortal Majesty? yes, why not? The act of Cain was the act of his own finful malice, but I have received an immediate command from God himfelf. A command-is his command against his law? shall the fountain of all truth be served with contradictions? Did not the same God, straight after the universal deluge (as our fathers have told us) denounce this judg. ment, that whofo sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed? how then can I herein obey my God, but must withal disober him?

O my weak foul! what poor arguments doft thou fearch to cover thine own rebellious aff. citions! is there any warrant higher than his will, or any better interpreter of his will than himfel! but is it murder to refore a loan to the fovereign owner at his command?

— But then again, how thall the blefling that my good God hath determined upon my feed, and even upon this very child, be accomplifted, if I defroy the

root? O Lord, was not thy divine goodness pleased, in the depth of thy mercy, to accept my belief for righteoufness, and shall I now frustrate thy promises with my obedience !- But what ! am I fallen into a new reluctauce? have I before contested with thy justice, and shall I now dispute thy power? didst thou create the light before the fun, and shall I bind thee to the passions of a natural agent? didft thou not make this All of Nothing, even by thy word (which is thy wifdom) and foment all that thou haft made by thy Spirit, which is thy love, and shall I doubt thou canst raise innumerable nations out of the ashes of my poor Isaac? nay, did not I even at first receive him in a manner from a dead womb? and art thou not ftill the fame almighty and everlasting God, merciful Father, full of tendernels and compassion, that well knowest whereof we are made !- Pardon my discourses and forget my delays. I am now going to perform thy good pleasure. And yet there is remaining one humble fuit, which refuse not, O my God, tho' it proceed from the weakness of thine unworthy creature. Take my child and all that is mine, I have refigned him with my whole heart unto thy will; he is already thine, and mine no longer; and I glory that he shall die upon thine holy altar; but yet I fear withal, that these my shaking hands, and fainting limbs, will be feized with horror; be not therefore, dear Lord, difpleafed, if I use my servants in the execution, -- How now, my foul! doft thou fhrink in the last act of thy loyalty? can I yet walk up and down about vile and ordinary functions, and when my God is to be ferved, do my joints and members fail me ? have I humbled my defires to his will, and shall I deny him the choice of his own instrument? or if his indulgent mercy would permit, shall I suffer another to anticipate the cheerfulness of my obedience; O thou great God of life and death ! who mightest have made me an infensible plant, a dead stone, or a poisonous serpent, and yet even in them likewife I should have conduced to the variety of thy glorious wisdom : But thou hast vouchsafed to endue us with the form of man, and to breathe into our first parent, that spark of thy divine light which we call reason so comprehend and acknowledge thy high and indifputable table fovereignty over all nature; thou then eternal Maker and Mover, whose will is the first of causes, and whose glory is the last of ends, direct my feet to the place which thou haft appointed; ftrengthen these poor hands to accomplish the pleasure, and let heaven and earth obey thee.

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FROM THE

SPECTATOR.

CONSIDER an human foul without education like marble in the quarry, which shews none of its inherent beauties till the skill of the polisher fetches out the colours, makes the furface shine, and discovers every ornamental cloud, fpot and vein that runs through the body of it. Education, after the same manner, when it works upon a noble mind, draws out to view every latent virtue and perfection, which, without such helps, are never

able to make their appearance.

If my reader will give me leave to change the allusion fo foon upon him, I shall make use of the same instance to illustrate the force of education, which Aristotle has brought to explain his doctrine of substantial forms, when he tells us that a flatue lies hid in a block of marble; and that the art of the statuary only clears away the superfluous matter, and removes the rubbish .- The figure is in the stone, the sculptor only finds it. What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to a human foul. The philosopher, the faint, or the hero, the wife, the good, or great man, very often lie hid and concealed in a plebeian. which a proper education might have difinterred and brought to light. I am therefore much delighted with reading the accounts of favage nations, and with contemplating those virtues which are wild and uncultivated; to fee courage exerting itself in

fierceness, resolution in obstinacy; wildow in cunning,

patience in fullenness and despair.

Mens passions operate variously, and appear in different kinds of actions, according as they are more or lefs rectified and fwayed by reafon. When one hears of negroes, who, upon the death of their mafter, or upon changing their fervice, hang themselves upon the next trees, as it frequently happens in our American plantations, who can forbear admiring their fidelity, tho' it expresses itself in fo dreadful a manner? What might not that favage greatness of foul, which appears in these poor wretches upon many occasions, he raised to, were it rightly cultivated? and what colour of excuse can there be for the contempt with which we treat this part of our species? That we should not put them upon the common foot of humanity, that we should only fet an infignificant fine upon the man who murders them; nay, that we should, as much as in us lies, cut them off from the prospects of happiness in another world as well as in this, and deny them that which we look upon as the proper means for attaining it?

Since I am engaged on this subject, I cannot forbear mentioning a flory which I have lately heard, and which is to well atteffed, that I have no manner of reason to suspect the troth of it. I may call it a kind of wild tragedy, that passed about twelve years ago at St Christopher's, one of our British leeward islands. The negroes, who were the persons concerned in it, were all of them the slaves of a gentleman who is now in Enveland.

This gentleman among his negroes had a young woman, who was looked upon as an extraordinary beauty by those of her own complexion. He had at the same time two young fellows, who were likewise negroes and slaves, remarkable for the comelines of their perfons, and for the friendship they bore to one another. It unfortunately happened that both of them sell indew with the semale negroe above mentioned, who would have been very glad to have taken either of them for her husband, provided they could agree between themselves which should be the man. But they were both fo passing the sum of the most of them for the sum of the s

fame time, were fo true to one another, that neither of them would think of gaining her without his friend's confent. The torments of these two lovers were the discourse of the family to which they belonged, who could not forbear observing the strange complication of passions which perplexed the hearts of the poor negroes, that often dropped expressions of the uneasiness they anderwent, and how impossible it was for either of them

ever to be happy. After a long struggle between love and friendship, truth and jealoufy, they one day took a walk together into a wood, carrying their mistress along with them : where, after abundance of lamentations, they flabbed her to the heart, of which she immediately died. A flave who was at his work not far from the place where this altonishing piece of cruelty was committed, bearing the shrieks of the dving person, ran to see what was the occasion of them. He there discovered the woman lying dead upon the ground, with the two negroes on each fide of her, killing the dead corpfe, weeping over it and beating their breafts in the utmost agonies of. price and despair. He immediately ran to the English family with the news of what he had feen; who, upon coming to the place faw the woman dead, and the two negroes expiring by her with wounds they had given themfelves.

We fee, in this amazing inflance of barbarity, what frange differders are bred in the minds of those menwhose passions are not regulated by virtue, and disciplined by reason. Though the action which I have recited in in lifelf full of guit and horror, it proceeded from a temper of mind which might have produced very moble fruit; had it been informed and guided by a soit-

able education

It is therefore an unspeakable blefing to be born in those parts of the world, where wisdom and knowledge flourish; though it must be consisted, there are, even in these parts, several poor univiltuated persons, who are but little above the inhabitants of those nations of which I have been here speaking; as those who had the advantages of more liberal education, rise above one another by several different degrees of persection. For the

return to our statue in the block of marble, we see it fometimes only begun to be chipped, sometimes rough hewe, and but just sketched into a human figure; sometimes we see the man appearing distinctly in all his limbs and features, sometimes we find the figure wrought up to a great elegance, but seldom meet-with any to which the hand of a Phidias or Praxitelas could not give several nice touches and finishings.

Dicourses of morality, and reflections upon human nature, are the best means we can make use of to improve our minds, and gain a true knowledge of ourfelves, and confequently to recover our fouls out of the vice, ignorance and prejudice, which naturally cleave to them. I have all along profelt myfelf in this paper a promoter of thefe great ends ; and I flatter myfelf that I do from day to day contribute fomething to the polifit. ing of mensoninds. At least my delign is laudable, whatever the execution may be. I must confess I am not a little encouraged in it by many letters which I receive from unknown hands, in approbation of my endeayours; and must take this opportunity of returning my thanks to those who write them, and excusing myself for not inferting feveral of them in my papers, which I am fenfible would be a very great ornament to them. Should I publish the praises which are so well penned, they would do honour to the persons who write them : but my publishing of them would, I fear, be a sufficient instance to the world that I did not deferve them. C.

A R THOMAS INKLE, of London, aged twenty years, the embarked in the Downs, on the good flip called the Achilles, bound for the Weft Indies, on the 16th of June 1674, in order to improve his fortune by trade and merchandife. Our adventurer was the third fon of an eminent citizen, who had taken particular care to infill into his mind an early love of gain by making him a perfect maîter of numbers, and confequently giving him a quick view of lofe and advantage, and preventing the natural imputies of his pations, by prepofiffion towards his interests. With a mind thus turned, young lake

Inkle had a person every way agreeable; a rudy vigour in his countenance, ftrength in his limbs, with ringlets of fair hair loofely flowing on his fhoulders. It happened, in the course of the voyage, that the Achilles, in fome diffres, put into a creek on the main of America. in fearch of provisions. The youth, who is the hero of my story, among others went ashore on this occasion. From their first landing they were observed by a pary of Indians, who hid themselves in the wood for that purpose. The English unadvisedly marched a great distance from the shore into the country, and were intercepted by the natives, who flew the greatest number of them. Our ad enturer escaped among others, by flying into a forest. Upon his coming into a remote and pathless part of the wood, he threw himself, tired and breathless, on a little hillock, when an an Indian maid rushed from a thicket behind him. After the first furprise, they appeared mutually agreeable to each other. If the European was highly charmed with the limbs, features, and wild graces of the naked American; the American was no lefs taken with the drefs, complexion, and shape of an European, covered from head to foot. The Indian grew immediately enamoured of him, and confequently folicitous for his preservation. She therefore conveyed him to a cave, where she gave him a delicious repast of fruits, and led him to a stream to flake his thirst. In the midd of thefe good offices, the would fometimes play with his hair, and delight in the opposition of its colour to that of her fingers : Then open his bosom, then laugh at him for covering it. She was, it feems, a perfon of diffinction, for the every day came to him in a different dress of the most beautiful shells, buggles, and beads. She likewise brought him a great many spoils, which her other lovers had prefented to her, fo that his cave was richly adorned with all the skins of spotted beafts, and most party coloured feathers of fowls, which that world afforded. To make his confinement more tolerable, she would carry him in the dusk of the evening, or by the favour of moon-light, to unfrequented groves and folitudes, and shew him where to lye down in safety, and Arep amids the falls of waters, and melody of nightingales. Her part was to watch and hold him awake in

her arms, for fear of her countrymen, and awake him on occasion to confult his fafety. In this manner did the lovers pass away their time, till they had learned a language of their own, in which the voyager communicated to his mistress, how happy he should be to have her in his country, where the should be clothed in such filks as his waiffcoat was made of, and be carried in houses drawn by horses, without being exposed to wind or weather. All this he promifed her the enjoyment of, without such fears and alarms as they were there tormented with. In this tender correspondence these lovers lived for feveral months, when Yarico, intructed by her lover, discovered a vessel on the coast, to which she made figuals; and in the night, with the utmost joy and fatisfaction, accompanied him to a ship's crew of his countrymen, bound for Barbadoes. When a vessel from the main arrives in that island, it feems the planters come down to the shore, where there is an immediate market of the Indians and other flaves, as with us of horfes and oxer-

To be flort, Mr Thomas Inkle, now coming into English territories, began ferioully to reflect upon his los of time, and to weigh with himfelf how many days intered. Of his money he had lost duging his flay with Yarico. This thought made the young man very penfive, and careful what account he fhould be able to give his friends of his voyage. Upon which confideration, the prudent and frugal young man fold Yarico to a Barbarian merchant: notwithflanding that the poer girl, to incline him to commiferate her condition, told him that fine was with child by him: But he only made use of that information, to rife in his demands upon the

urchater.

[&]quot; Mr SPECTATOR,

Am the happy father of a very towardly fon, in whom I do not only fee my felf, but also my manner of life renewed. It would be extremely benefi-

cial to fociety, if you would frequently refume subjects which ferve to bind these forts of relations safter, and

a endear the ties of blood with those of good will, protection, observance, indulgence and veneration. I " would, methinks, have this done after an uncommon method, and do not think any one who is not capable of writing a good play, fit to undertake a work wherethere will necessarily occur fo many fecret inftincts, and biaffes of human nature, which would pass unobfirved by common eyes. I thank Heaven I have no outrageous offence against my own excellent parents to answer for: but when I am now and then alone, and look back upon my past life, from my earliest infancy to this time, there are many faults which I com-" mitted that did not appear to me even till I myfelf became a father. I had not till then a notion of the " yearnings of heart, which a man has when he fees his child do a laudable thing, on the fudden damp which. " feizes him when he fears he will act fomething unworthy. It is not to be imagined, what a remorfe touched me for a long train of childish negligences of my " mother, when I faw my wife the other day look out of the window, and turn as pale as aftes upon feesing my younger boy fliding upon the ice. Thefe offight intimations will give you to understand, that . there are numberless little crimes which children take on notice of while they are doing, which, upon reflec-. Alon, when they firall themselves become fathers, they, " will look upon with the utmost forrow and contrition, " that they did not regard, before those whom they offended were to be no more feen. How many thonfand things do I remember, which would have highly: pleafed my father, and I omitted for no other reafon, but that I thought what he proposed, the effect of humour and old age, which I am now convinced had reason and good sense in it. I cannot now go sinto the parlour to him, and make his heart glad; with an account of a matter which was of so confequence, but that I told it, and acted in it. The good man and woman were long fince in their graves, who e fed fit and plot the welfare of us their children, while perhaps, we were some times laughing at the o'd folks at another end of the house. The truth of it is, were we merely to follow Nature in thefe great.

e duties of life, tho' we have a strong instinct towards the performing of them, we should be on both sides e very deficient. Age is fo unwelcome to the generality of mankind, and growth towards manhood fo defirable to all, that refignation to decay is too difficult a task in the father; and deference, amidst the impulse of gay defires, appears unreasonable to the fon .-"There are fo few who can grow old with a good grace, and yet fewer who can come flow enough into the world, that a father, were he to be actuated by his defires, and a fon, were he to confult himself only. could neither of them, behave himself as he ought to the other. But when reason interposes, against inflinct, where it would carry either out of the interests of the other, there arises that happiest intercourse of good offices between those dearest relations of human bife. The father, according to the opportunities which are offered to him, is throwing down bleffings on the fon, and the fon endeavouring to appear the worthy offspring of fuch a father. It is after this manner that Camillus and his first born dwell together. Camillus enjoys a pleafant and indolent old age, in which paffion is subdued, and reason exalted. He waits the day of his diffolution with a refignation mixed with delight, and the fon fears the accession of his father's o fortune with diffidence, left he should not enjoy or become it as well as his predecessor. Add to this, that the father knows he leaves a friend to the children of his friends, an easy landlord to his tenants, and anagreeable companion to his acquaintance. He believes his fon's behaviour will make him frequently remembered but never wanted. This commerce is lo wellcemented, that without the pomp of faying, Son, bea friend to fuch a one, when I am gone; Camillus knows, being in his favour, is direction enough to the grateful youth who is to succeed him, without the admonition of his mentioning it. These gentlemen are honoured in all their neighbourhood, and the fame effeet which the court has on the manners of a kingdom, their characters have on all who live within the in-6. Auence of them.

My fon and I are not of fortune to communicate our good actions or intentions to fo many as these gentlee men do : But I will be bold to fay, my fon has, by the applause and approbation which his behaviour towards me has gained him, occasioned that many an old man befides myfelf has rejoiced. Other mens children follow the example of mine, and I have the inexpressible happinels of overhearing our neighbours, as we ride by, point to their children, and fay, with a voice of

ojoy, There they go.

'You cannot, Mr Spectator, pass your time better than in infinuating the delights which thefe relations well regarded bestow upon each other. Ordinary paffages are no longer fuch, but mutual love gives an importance to most indifferent things, and a merit to actions the most infignificant. When we look round the world, and observe the many misunderstandings which are created by the malice and infinuation of the e meanest fervants bei ween people thus related, how s necessary will it appear that it were inculcated that men would be upon their guard to support a constancy of affection, and that grounded upon the principles of reason, not the impulses of inftinct ?

' It is from the common prejudices which men receive from their parents, that hatreds are kept alive from one generation to another . and when men act by infinct, hatreds will descend when good offices are forgotten. For the degeneracy of human life is fuch, that our anger is more easily transferred to our children than our love. Love always gives fomething to the object it delights in, and anger fpoils the person, against whom it is moved, of something laudable in him: From this degeneracy therefore, and a fort of felf-love, we are more prone to take up the ill will of our parents, than to follow them in their frieadships.

! One would think there should need no more to make " men keep up this fort of relation with the utmost fanc. tity, than to examine their own hearts. If every father remembered his own thoughts and inclinations when he was a fon, and every fon remembered what he expected from his father, when he himfelf was in a ftate of dependence, this one reflection would

spreferve men from being diffolute, or rigid in thefe several capacities. The power and subjection between them, when broken, make them more emphastically tyrants and rebels against each other, with greater cruelty of heart, than the difruption of states and empires can possibly produce. I shall end this application to you, with two letters which passed between a mother and son very lately, and are as follow:

Dear Frank,

F the pleafures, which I have the grief to hear you purfue in town, do not take up all your time, do not deny your mother fo much of it, as to read ferioufly this letter. You faid before Mr Letacre, that an old " woman might live very well in the country upon half my jointure, and that your father was a fond fool to give me a rent charge of eight hundred a year, to the prejudice of his fon. What Letacre faid to you upon that occasion you ought to have borne with more des eency, as he was your father's well-beloved fervant. than to have called him country put. In the first place, Frank, I muft tell you, I will have my rent duly paid, for I will make up to your fifters for the partiality I was guilty of, in making your father do fo much as he has done for you. I may, it feems, live upon half my ' jointure! I lived upon much less, Frank, when I carried you from place to place in these arms, and could e neither eat, drefs, nor mind any thing for feeding and tending you a weakly child, and shedding tears when the convultions you were then troubled with returned upon you. By my care you outgrew them, to throw away the vigour of your youth in the arms of harlots, and deny your mother what is not yours to detain .-Both your fifters are crying to fee the passion which I fmother ; but if you please to go on thus like a gentles man of the town, and forget all regards to yourfelf and family, I shall immediately enter upon your estate for the arrear due to me, and without one tear more, contemn you for forgetting the fondness of your mother, as much as you have the example of your father. O Frank, do I live to omit writing myfelf,

Your affectionate mother,

A. T.

· Madam.

"I Will come down to morrow, and pay the money on my knees. Pray write fo no more. I will take care you never shall, for I will be forever hereafter

Your most dutiful son,

F. T.

I will bring down new hoods for my fisters. Pray tet all be forgotten.

I AM so well pleased with the following letter, that I am in hopes it will not be a disagreeable present to the public.

SIR,

House I believe none of your readers more admire your agreeable manner of working trifles than myfelf, yet as your fpeculations are now fwelling into volumes, and will, in all probability, país down to future ages, methinks I would have no fingle fubject in them, wherein the general good of mankind is concerned, left unfinished.

ecenced, left unfinished.

I have a long time expected with great impatience that you would enlarge upon the ordinary mittaken which are committed in the education of our children. I the more easily flattered mysleft that you would one time or other resume this consideration, because you tell us, that your 168th paper was only composed of a few broken hints; but finding mysleft hitherto disappointed, I have vectured to fend you my own thoughts on this subject.

* I remember Pericles, in his famous oration at the, funeral of thofe Athenian young men, who perified in the Samian expedition, has a thought very much celebrated by feveral ancient critics, namely. That the lofs which the commonwealth (offered by the defunction of its youth, was like the lofs which the year would fuffer by the defunction of the fpring. The prejudice which the public fultains from a wrong education of children, is an evil of the fame nature, as it in a manner flarves pofferity, and defrauds our country of those persons, who, with due care, might make an eminent figure in their respective posts of life.

I have feen a book written by Juan Huartes, a Spanish pysician, intitled, Examen de ingenios, wherein the lays it down as one of his positions, that nothing but nature can qualify a man for learning, and that without a proper temperament for the particular art or feience which he studies, his utmost pains and application, affilted by the ablest matters, will be to

a no purpose.

. He illustriates this, by the example of Tully's fon, Marcus.

" Cicero, in order to accomplish his fon in that fort of e learning which he defigned him for fent him to Athens, the most celebrated academy at that time in the world, and where a vaft concourfe out of the most polite nations, could not but furnish the young gentleman with a multitude of great examples, and accidents that might intentibly have instructed him in his defigned studies : He placed him under the care of Cratippus, who was one of the greatest philosophers of the age, and, as if all the books which were at that time written, had not been sufficient for his use, he composed others on purpose for him : notwithstanding all this, hiftory informs us, that Marcus proved a mere blockhead, and that nature, (who it feems was even with the fon for her prodigality to the father,) rendered him incapable of improving by all the rules of eloquence, the precepts of philosophy, his own endea-4 yours, and the most refined conversation in Athens .-This author therefore proposes, that there should b certain triers or examiners appointed by the flate to f inspect the genius of every particular boy, and to allot him the part that is most suitable to his natural talents.

Plato, in one of his dialogues, tells us that Socrates, who was the fon of a midwife, ufed to fay that as his mother, though fhe was very fkilful in her profession, could not deliver a woman, unlet's fite was lirt with child, fo neither could he himself raise knowledge out of a mind where nature had not planted it. Accordingly the method this philosopher took of instructing his cholars by several interogatories or questions, was on-sly helping the birth, and bringing their own thoughts to light.

The Spanish doctor above mentioned, as his speculations grow more refined, afferts that every kind of with has a particular science corresponding to it, and in which alone it can be truly excellent. As to those geniuses, which may seem to have an equal aptitude for several things, he regards them as so many unfinished.

pieces of nature wrought off in hafte.

* There are indeed but very few to whom nature has been fo unkind, that they are not capable of fitning in fome science or other. There is a certain bias towards knowledge in every mind, which may be ftrengthened

and improved by proper applications.

The flory of Clavius is very well known: He was entered in a college of Jefuits, and after having been tried at feveral parts of learning, was upon the point of being difmifled as an hopelefs blockhead, till one of the fathers took it into his head to make an efflay of his parts in geometry, which it feems hit his genius for luckily, that he afterwards became one of the greatest mathematicians of the age. It is commonly thought that the fagacity of those fathers, in discovering the talent of a young fludent, has not a little contributed to the figure which their order has made in the world. How different from this manner of education is that

which prevails in our own country? where nothing is 4 more usual, than to see forty or sifty boys of several 4 ages, tempers, and inclinations, ranged together in the 5 same class, employed upon the same authors, and enjoined the same tasks? wherever their natural genius 4 may be, they are all to be made poets, historians, and orators alike. They are all obliged to have the fame capacity, to bring in the fame tale of verfe, and to furnish out the fame portion of profe. Every boy is bound to have as good a memory as the captain of the form. To be brief, inflead of adapting fluidies to the particular genius of a youth, we expect from the young man, that he should adapt his genius to his fluidee. This, I must confeis, is not fo much to be imputed to the instructor, as to the parent who will never be brought to believe, that his feo is not capable of performing as much as his neighbours, and that he may not make him whatever he has a mind to.

In the prefent age is more laudable than those which have gone before it in any single particular, it is in that generous care which several well disposed persons have taken in the education of poor children; and as, in these chairly schools, there is no place left for the overweening sondness of a parent, the directors of them would make them beneficial to the public, if they considered the precept which I have been thus long inculating. They might easily, by well examining the parts of those wonder their inspection, make a just distribution of them into proper classes and distribution of them into proper classes and distribution of them into proper classes and wissing and allot to them this or that particular study, as their genius qualifies them for professions, trades, handicrashs, or fervice by sea or land.

' How is this kind of regulation wanting in the three

great professions?

them holy orders, the slongether unqualified for the facered function, tays fomewhere, that many a man unas his head against a pulpit, who might have done his country excellent ferrice at a plough tail.

In its country execution terrice at a prough tail.

In like manner, many a lawyer, who makes but an
indifferent figure at the bar, might have made a very elegant waterman, and have shined at the Temple-

flairs, tho' he can get no business in the house.

I have known a corn cutter, who, with a right education, would have been an excellent physician.

To descend lower, are not our streets filled with fagacious draymen, and politicians in liveries? We have several taylors of six seet high, and meet with

many a broad pair of shoulders that are thrown away upon a barber, when perhaps, at the same time, we fee a pigmy porter recling under a burden, who might have managed a needle with much dexterity, or have

fnapped his fingers with great ease to himself, and ad-

* vantage to the public.

• The Spartans, tho' they acted with the spirit which I am here speaking of, carried it much farther than what I propose: Among them it was not lawful for the father himself to bring up his children after his own fancy. As soon as they were seven years old, they were all listed in several companies, and disciplined by

were all lifted in feveral companies, and difciplined by
 the public. The old men were spectators of their
 performances, who often raised quarrels among them,
 and fet them at strife with one another, that by those

early discoveries they might see how their several tatents lay, and without any regard to their quality, dispose of them accordingly for the service of the com-

monwealth. By their means, Sparta foon became the militers of Greece, and famous through the whole world for her civil and military discipline.

world for her civil and military discipline.
 If you think this letter deserves a place among your
 speculations, I may perhaps trouble you with some

other thoughts on the fame fubica.'

~X

I am, &c.

HE following letters, written by two very confiderate correspondents, both under twenty years of age, are very good arguments of the nee-flity of taking into confideration the many incidents which affect the education of youth.

SIR,

Have long expected, that in the course of your coldervations upon the several parts of human life, you would one time or other fall upon a subject, which suce you have not, I take the liberty to recommend to you. What I mean is the patronage of young model.

deft men to fuch as are able to countenance and introduce them into the world. For want of fuch affittances, a youth of merit languithes in obfourity or poverty, when his circumftances are low, and runs into riot and excess, when his fortunes are plentful. I cannot make mytelf better underflood than by fending you an hisfory of mytelfs, which I flast! defire you to infert in your paper. It being the only way I have of expression my gratitude for the highest obligations ima-

ginable.

I am the fon of a merchant of the city of London, who, by many loffes, was reduced from a very luxuriant trade and credit to very narrow circumstances. in comparison to that of his former abundance. This took away the vigour of his mind, and all manner of attention to a fortune which he now thought defperate; infomuch that he died without a will, having before buried my mother, in the midft of his other misfortunes. I was fixteen years of age when I loft my father; and an estate of 2001, a year came into my polfession, without friend or guardian to instruct me in the management or enjoyment of it. The natural confequence of this was, (though I wanted no director, and foon had fellows who found me out for a fmare young gentleman, and led me into all the debaucheries of which I was capable) that my companions and I could not be well supplied without running in debt. which I did very frankly, till I was arrested and conveyed, with a guard ftrong enough for the most defperace affassin, to a bailiff's house, where I lay four days furrounded with very merry, but not very agreeable company. As foon as I had extricated myfelf from that fliameful confinement, I reflected upon it with fo much horror, that I deferted all my old acquaintance, and took chambers in an inn of court, with a refolution to fludy the law with all possible application. But I trifled away a whole year in looking over a thousand intricacies, without a friend to apply to in any case of doubt; fo that I only lived there among men, as little children are fent to school before they are capable of improvement, only to be out of harm's way. In the midft of this state of suspense, not knowing how to

dispose of myself, I was sought for by a relation of mine, who, upon observing a good inclination in me, used me with great familiarity, and carried me to his feat in the country. When I came there, he introduced me to all the good company in the country; and the great obligation I have to him for this kind notice, and refidence with him ever fince, has made fo ftrong an impression upon me, that he has an authority of a father over me, founded upon the love of a brother. I have a good fludy of books, a good flable of horfes; always at my command; and the' I am not quite eighteen years of age, familiar converse on his part, and a strong inclination to exert myfelf on mine, have had an effect upon me that makes me acceptable whereever I go. Thus, MR SPECTATOR, by this gentleman's favour and patronage, it is my own fault if I am not wifer and richer every day I live. I fpeak this as well by fubfcribing the initial letters of my name to thank him, as to incite others to an imitation of his virtue. It would be a worthy work to shew what great charities are to be done without expence, and how many noble actions are loft, out of inadvertancy, in perfons capable of performing them, if they were put in mind of it. If a gentleman of figure in a county would make his family a pattern of fobriety, good fense and breeding, and would kindly endeavour to influence the education, and growing prospects of the young gentry about him, I am apt to believe it would fave him a great deal of stale beer on a public occasion, and render him the leader of his county from their gratitude to him, instead of being a slave to their riots and tumults in order to be made their reprefentative. The fame thing might be recommended to all who have made any progress in any parts of knowledge, or arrived at any degree in a profession: others may gain preferment and fortunes from their patrons, but I have, I hope, received from mine good habits and virtues. I repeat to you, Sir, my request to print this, in return for all the evil an helpless orphan shall ever escape, and all the good he shall receive in this life; both which are wholly owing to this genatleman's favour to,

IR,

Your most obedient humble servant,

MR SPECTATOR. Am a lad of about fourteen; I find a mighty pleafure in learning. I have been at the Latin school four years. I don't know I ever play'd truant, or neglected any talk my master fet me in my life. I think on what I read in school as I go nome at noon and night, and so intently, that I have often gone half a mile out of my way, not minding whither I went. Our maid tells me the often hears me talk Latin in my fleep. And I dream two or three nights in the week, I am reading Juvenal and Homer. My mafter feems as well pleafed with my performances as any boy's in the fame class. I think, if I know my own mind, I would choose rather to be a scholar than a prince without learning. I have a very good affectionate father; but the very rich, yet so mighty near; that he thinks much of the charges of my education. He often tells me he believes my fchooling will ruin him; that I cost him God knows what in books. I tremble to tell him I want one. I am forced to keep my pocket money, and lay it out for a book now and then, that he don't know of. He has ordered my mafter to buy no more books for me, but fays he will buy them himself. I asked him for Horace t'other day, and he told me in a passion, he did not believe I was fit for it, but only my mafter had a mind to make him think I had got a great way in my learning. I am fometimes a month behind other boys in getting the books my mafter gives orders for .- All the boys in the school but I, have the classic authors in usum Delphini, gilt and letter'd on the back. My father is often reckoning up how long I have been at school, and tells me he fears I do little good. My father's carriage fo discourages me, that he makes me grow dull and melancholy. My master wonders what is the matter

X 3

with

which me; I am afrild to tell him; for he is a man shat loves to encourage learning, and would be apt to chide my father, and, not knowing my father's temper, may make him worfe. Sir, if you have any love for Paraning, I beg you would give me fome intructions in this cafe, and perfused parents to encourage their children, when they find them diligent and defirous of learning. I have heard some parents say, they would do any thing for their children, if they would but mind their learning; I would be glad to be in their place. Dear Sir, pardon my boldness. If you would but confider and gity my case, I will pray for your prosperity as long as I live.

London. March 2: **Zera jumple Generate

London, Warch 2. Your humble servant;

T JAMES DISCIPULUS:

THE gentleman who obliges the world in general, and me in particular, with his thoughts upon education, has just fent me the following letter.

SIZ

Take the liberty to fend you a fourth letter upon the education of youth. In my last I gaze you my thoughts about some particular tasks which I conceived it might not be amife to mix with their usual exercises in order to give them an early feasoning of virtue; I shall in this propose some others, which I fancy might contribute to give them a right turn for the world, and enable them to make their way in it.

The defign of learning is, as I take it, either to render a man an agreeable companion to himself, and teach him to fupport follutude with pleafure, or if he is not born to an effact, to fapply that defect, and fornish him with the means of acquiring one. A perfound happlies himself to kearning with the first of these views, may be said to study for ornament, as he will be a supported to himself the second, properly studies for use. The one does it to raise himself a fortune,

he

the other to fet off that which he is already poffiffed of. But as far the greater part of mankind are included in the latter clais, I shall only propose some methods at present for the service of luch who expect to advance themselves in the world by their learning: In order to which I shall premise, that many more estates have been acquired by little accomplishments than by extraordinary ones; those qualities which make the greatest figure in the eye of the world, not being always the most useful in themselves, or the most advantageous to their owners.

The posts which require men of shining and uncommon parts to discharge them, are so very sew, that many a great genius goes out of the world without ever having had an opportunity to exert itself; whereas persons of ordinary endowments meet with occasions fitted to their parts and capacities every day in the comformation.

mon occurrences of life.

I am acquainted with two perfons who were formerly fehool fellows, and have been good friends ever fince. One of them was not only thought an impenetrable blockhead at feltool, but fill maintained his reputation at the university; the other was the pride of his mafter, and the most celebrated person in the college of which he was a member. The man of genius is at present buried in a country parsonage of eight score pounds a-year; while the other, with the bare abilities of a common ferirener, has got an estate of above an hundred thousand pounds.

I fancy from what I have faid, it will almost appear a doubtful safe to many a wealthy citizen, whether or no he ought to wift his fon should be a great genius. But this I am sure of, that nothing is more absurd than to give a lad the education of one, whom nature has not favoured with any particular marks of distriction.

The fault therefore of our grammar (chools is, that every boy is pushed on to works of genius; whereas, it would be far more advantageous for the greatest part of them to be taught such little practical arts and cliences as do not require any great share of parts to be maker of them, and yet may come often into play during a man's life.

Such are all the parts of practical geometry. I have known a man contract a friendflip with a miniter of flate, upon cutting a dial in his window; and remember a clergyman who got one of the best benefices in the west of England, by setting a country gentleman's affairs in some method, and giving him an exact sur-

vev of his estate.

While I am upon this subject, I cannot forbear mentioning a particular which is of use in every flation of life, and which methinks every malter should teach his scholars, I mean the writing of English letters. To this end, inflead of perplexing them with Latin epitles, themes, and verse, there might be a punchual correspondence efablished between two boys, who might act in any imaginary parts of business, or be allewed sometimes to give range to their facices, and communicate to each other whatever trisses hey thought sit, provided neither of them ever failed at the appointed time to answer his correspondent's letter.

I believe I may venture to affirm, that the generality of boys would find themselves more advantaged by this custom, when they come to be men, than by all the Greek and Latin their masters can teach them in

feven or eight years.

The want of it is very withle in many learned persons, who, while they are admiring the sliles of Demosthences or Cierco, want plarases to express themselves on the most common occasions. I have seen a letter from one of these Latin orators, which would have been deservedly

laughed at by a common attorney.

Under this head of writing, I cannot omit accounts and short hand, which are learned with little pains, and very properly come into the number of such arts as I

have been here recommending.

You must doubtles, Sir, observe, that I have his therto chiefly instited upon these things for such boys as do not appear to have any thing extraordinary in their natural islents, and consequently are not qualified for the siner parts of learning a yet I believe I might carry this matter still farther, and venture to affert, that a lad of genius has sometimes occasion for these little ac-

nirement

quirements, to be as it were the fore-runners of his

parts, and to introduce him into the world.

History is full of examples of persons, who, though they have had the largest abilities, have been obliged to infinuate themselves into the favour of great men by these trivial accomplishments; as the complete gentlemen in some of our modern comedies, makes the first advances to his miftress under the difguise of a painter or a dancing mafter.

The difference is, that in a lad of genius, thefe are only fo many accomplishments, which in another are effentials; the one diverts himfelf with them, the other works at them. In short, I look upon a great genius, with these little additions, in the same light as I regard the Grand Signior, who is obliged by an express command in the Koran, to learn and practife some handicraft trade. Though I need not have gone for my inftance farther than Germany, where feveral emperors have voluntarily done the same thing. Leopold the laft, worked in wood; and I have heard there are feveral handicraft works of his making to be feen at Vienna, so neatly turn'd, that the best joiner in Europe might fafely own them, without any difgrace to his profession.

I would not be thought, by any thing I have faid, to be against improving a boy's genius to the utmost pitch it can be carried. What I would endeavour to fhew in this effay is, that there may be methods taken to make learning advantageous even to the meanest

capacities. X

I am. SIR, yours, &c.

A T my coming to London, it was fometime before I could fettle myfelf in a house to my liking. I was forced to quit my first lodgings, by reason of an officious landlady; that would be asking me every morning how I had flept. I then fell into an honest family, and lived very happily for above a week; when my landlord, who was a jolly good natured man, took it into his head that I wanted company, and therefore

would frequently come into my chamber to keep me from being alone. This I bore for two or three days; but telling me one day that he was afraid I was melancholy. I thought it was high time for me to be gone, and accordingly took new lodgings that very night.—About a week after, I found my jolly landiord, who, as I faid before, was an honeth-hearted man, had put me into an advertisement of the Daily Courant, in the following words. Whereas a melannessly man left his lodgings on Thursday last in the afternoon, and was a afterwards feer going tenuards Hillington; if any one can give notice fint to R. B. fishmonger in the Strand, he shall be very wall rewarded for his pains. As I am the best man in the world to keep my own counsel, and my landlord the fishmonger not knowing my name, this accident of my life was never discovered to this very day.

I am now fettled with a widow woman, who has a great many children, and complies with my humour in every thing. I do not remember that we have exchanged a word together these sive years; my coffee comes into my chamber every morning without asking for it; if I want fire, I point to my chimney, if water to my bason; upon which my landlady nods, as much as to fay the takes my meaning, and immediately obeys my fignals. She has likewise modelled her family fo well, that when her little boy offers to pull me by the coat, or prattle in my face, his eldeft fifter immediately calls him off, and bids him not difturb the gentleman. At my first entering into the family, I was troubled with the civility of their rifing up to me every time I came into the room : but my landlady observing, that upon these occasions I always cried tush, and went out again, has forbidden any fuch ceremony to be used in the house; so that at present I walk into the kitches or parlour, without being taken notice of, or giving any interruption to the bufiness or dicourse of the family. The maid will ask her mifires (though I am by) whether the gentleman is ready to go to dinner, as the miftress (who is laded an excellent house wife) scolds at the fervants as heartily before my face as behind my back, In there move up and down the house and enter into all companies, with the same liberty as a cat or any other domestic animal, and am as little suspected of tell-

ing any thing I hear or fee.

I remember laft winter there were feveral young girls of the neighbourhood fitting about the fire with my landlady's daughters, and telling stories of spirits and apparitions. Upon my opening the door, the young women broke off their discourse; but my landlady's daughters telling them that it was nobody but the gentleman, (for that is the name which I go by in the neighbourhood as well as in the family) they went on without minding me. I feated myfelf by the candle that flood on the table at one end of the room; and pretending to read a book that I took out of my pocket, heard feveral dreadful flories of ghofts as pale as ashes, that had stood at the feet of a bed, or walked over a churchward by moon light : And of others that had been conjured into the Red Sea, for diffurbing people's reft, and drawing their curtains at midnight, with many other old women's fables of the like nature. As one spirit raifed another. I observed that at the end of every story the whole company closed their ranks, and crouded about the fire. I took notice in particular of a little boy, who was fo attentive to every flory, that I am mistaken if he ventures to go to bed by himself these twelve months. Indeed they talked fo long, that the imaginations of the whole affembly were manifeftly crazed, and I am fure will be the worle for it as long as they live. I heard one of the girls, that had looked upon me over her shoulder, asking the company how long I had been in the room, and whether I did not look paler than I used to do. This put me under fome apprehenfions that I should be forced to explain myfelf if I did not retire; for which reason I took the candle in my hand, and went up into my chamber, not without wondering at this unaccountable weakness in reasonable creatures, that they should love to astonish and terrify one another. Were I a father, I should take a particular care to preferve my children from these little horrors of imagination, which they are apt to contract when they are young, and are not able to shake off when they are in years. I have known a foldier that has entered a breach, affrighted at his own shadow, and look pale upon a little scratching at his door, who the day before had marched up against a battery of cannon. There are inflances of persona. who have been terrified even to distraction, at the figure of a tree or the shaking of a bulrush. The truth of it is, I look upon a found imagination as the greatest bleffing of life, next to a clear judgement and a good conscience. In the mean time, fince there are very few whose minds are not more or less subject to these dreadful thoughts and apprehensions, we ought to arm ourselves against them by the dictates of reason and veligion, to bull the old woman out of our hearts, and extinguish those impertment notions which we imbibed at a time that we were not able to judge of their abfurdity. Or if we believe, as many wife and good men have done, that there are such phantoms and apparitions as those I have been speaking of, let us endeavour to establish to ourselves an interest in Him, who holds the reins of the whole creation in his hand, and moderates them after such a manner, that it is imposfible for one being to break loofe upon another, without his knowledge and permission.

For my own part, I am apt to join in opinion with those who believe that all the regions of Nature swarm with spirits; and that we have multitudes of spectators on all our actions, when we think ourselves most alone; but instead of terrifying myself with such a notion, I am wonderfully pleased to think that I am always engaged with such an innumerable society in fearching out the wonders of the creation, and joining in the same

concert of praise and adoration.

Milton has finely described this mixed communion of men and spirits in paradife; and had doubtles his eye upon a werfe in old Hefiod, which is almost word for word the same with his third line in the following passage.

— Nor think, the men were none.
That heavin would want prefavors. God want praife:
Millions of fpiritual creatures walk the earth
Unfeen, both when we wake and when we fleep;
All these with ceaseless praise his works behold

Both day and night. How often from the fleep Of echoing hill or thicket have we leard Celeffial voices to the midnight air, Sole, or responsive each to other's note, Singing their great Creator? Oft in bands, While they keep watch, or nightly rounding walk, With heav'nly touch of inftrumental sounds, In sull harmonic number join'd, their songs Divide the night, and lift our thoughts to heav'n.

A FRIEND of mine has two daughters, whom I will call Latitia and Daphne; the former is one of greatest beauties of the age in which the lives, the latter no way remarkable for any charms in her person. Upon this one circumstance of their ontward form, the good and ill of their life feems to turn. Lætnia has not from her very childhood heard any thing elie but commendations of her features and complexion, by which means she is no other than nature made her, a very beautiful outfide. The confciousness of her charms has rendered her insupportably vain and insolent towards all who have to do with her. Daphne, who was almost twenty before one civil thing had ever been faid to her, found herfelf obliged to acquire some accomplishments to make up for the want of those attractions which she saw in her fifter. Poor Daphne was seldom submitted to in a debate wherein the was concerned; her difeourfe had nothing to recommend it but the good fense of it, and she was always under a necessity to liave very well considered what she had to fay before the uttered it, while Lætitia was liftened to with partiality, and approbation fat in the countenances of those she conversed with, before he communicated what she had to say. These causes have produced fuitable effects, and Latitia is as infipid a companion as Daphne is an agrecable one. Letitia, confident of favour, has studied no arts to please; Dapline, despairing of any inclination towards her person, has depended only on her merit. Læitia has always something in her air that is fullen, grave, and disconsolate.

Daphne has a countenance that appears chearful, open, and unconcerned. A young gentleman faw Lætitia this winter at a play, and became her captive. His fortune was fuch that he wanted very little introduction to fpeak his fentiments to her father. The lover was admitted with the utmost freedom into the family, where a constrained behaviour, severe looks, and distant civilities, were the highest favours he could obtain of Lætitia: While Daphne used him with the good humour famis liarity, and innocence of a fifter: Infomuch that he would often fay to her, Dear Daphne, wert thou but as bandfome as Latitia .- She received fuch language with that ingenious and pleasing mirth, which is natural to a woman without defign. He ftill fighed in vain for Lætitia, but found certain relief in the agreeable conversation of Daphne. At length heartily tired with the haughty impertinence of Lætitia, and charmed with repeated inflances of good humour he had observed in Daphne, he one day told the latter, that he had fomething to fay to her he hoped the would be pleafed with. Dapline, continued he, I am in love with thee, and despise thy fister sincerely. The manner of his declaring himfelf gave his miftrefs occasion for a very hearty laughter. Nay, fays he, I know you would laugh at me, but I'll afk your father. He did fo: The father received his intelligence with no lefs joy than furprife, and was very glad he had now no care left but for his beauty, which he thought he would carry to market at his leifure. I do not know any thing that has pleased me fo much a great while, as this conquest of my friend Daphne's. All her acquaintance congratulate her upon her chance medley, and laugh at that premeditating murderer her fifter. As it is an argument of a light mind, to think the worse of ourselves for the imperfections of our perfons, it is equally below us to value ourselves upon the advantages of them.

N the year 1688, and on the fame day of that year, were born in Cheapfide, London, two females of exquifite features and finape: The one we final call Brunetta, the other Phyllis. A close intimacy between their

parents made each of them the first acquaintance the other knew in the world. They played, dreffed babies, acted vilitings, learned to dance, and make curtefies. together. They were inseparable companions in all the little entertainments their tender years were capable of; which innocent happiness continued till the beginning of their afteenth year, when it happened that Mrs Phyllis had an head dress on, which became her so very well, that inflead of being beheld any more with pleafure for their amity to each other, the eyes of the neighbourhood were turned to remark them with comparison of their beauty. They now no longer enjoyed the eafe of mind. and pleasing indolence in which they were formerly bappy, but all their words and actions were mifinterpreted by each other, and every excellence in their speech and behaviour was looked upon as an act of emulation to lurpais the other. Thefe beginnings of difinelisnation foon improved into a formality of behaviour, a general coldness, and by natural steps into an irrecon-

These two rivals, for the reputation of beauty, were in their stature, countenance, and mien, fo very much alike, that if you were speaking of them in their abfence, the words in which you described the one must give you an idea of the other. They were hardly di-finguishable, you would think, when they were apart, though extremely different when together. What made their enmity the more entertaining to all the rest of their fex was, that, in detraction from each other, neither could fall upon terms which did not hit herfelf as much as her adverfary. Their nights grew reftless with meditation of new dreffes to outvie each other, and inventing new devices to recal admirers, who observed the charms of the one rather than those of the other on the last meeting. Their colours failed at each other's appearance, flushed with pleasure at the report of a disadvantage, and their countenances withered upon instances of applause. The decencies to which women are obliged, made these virgins slife their resentment fo far as not to break into open violences, while they equally fuffered the torments of a regulated anger. Their mothers, as It is usual, engaged in the quarrel, and supported the

feweral pretentions of the daughters with all that illchoden fort of expense which is common with people of plentifal forumes and mean take. The girls preceded their parents like queens of May, in all the gaudy colours imaginable, on every Sunday to church, and were expored to the examination of the audience for superiority of beauty.

During this conftant fruggle it happened, that Phyllis, one day at public prayers, fmote the heart of a gay Welt-Indian, who appeared in all the colours which can affect an eye that could not diftinguish between being fine and tawdry. This American, in a summer island fuit, was too shining and too gay to be refisted by Phyllis, and too intent upon her charms to be diverted by any of the laboured attractions of Brunetta. Soon after, Brunetta had the mortification to fee her rival disposed of in a wealthy marriage, while the was only addressed to in a manner that shewed she was the admiration of all men. but the choice of none. Phyllis was carried to the habitation of her spouse in Barbadoes: Brunetta had the ill-nature to enquire for her by every opportunity, and had the misfortune to hear of her being attended by numerous flaves, fanned into flumbers by fuccessive bands of them, and carried from place to place in all the pomp of barbarous magnificence. Brunetta could not endure these repeated advices, but employed all her arts and charms in laying baits for any in condition of the fame island, out of a mere ambition to confront her once more before the died. She at last succeeded in her defign, and was taken to wife by a gentleman, whose estate was contiguous to that of her enemy's husband. It would be endless to enumerate the many occasions on which these irreconcileable beauties laboured to excel each other; but in process of time it happened that a ship put into the island, configned to a friend of Phyllis, who had directions to give her the refusal of all goods for apparel, before Brunetta could be alarmed of their arrival. He did fo, and Phylis was dreffed in a few days, in a brocade, more gorgeous and coffly than had ever before appeared in that latitude. Brunetta languithed at the fight, and could by no means come up to the bravery of her antagonist. She communicated her

anguift of mind to a faithful friend, who, by an interest in the wife of Phyllis's metchant, procured a remnant of the fame silk for Brunetta. Phyllis took pains to appear in all public places where she was sure to meet Brunetta: Brunetta was now prepared for the infult, and came to a public ball in a plain black silk mantur, attended by a beautiful aegroe girl in a petiticant of the same to be a considered with which Phyllis was attired. This drew the attentian of the whole company, upon which the unhappy Phyllis swooned away, and was immediately conveyed to her house. As soon as she came to her-telf, she sted from her husband's house, went on board a ship in the road, and is now landed in inconsolable despair at Plymouth.

SI was yesterday taking the air with my friend Sir Roger, we were met by a fresh coloured ruddy young man, who rode by us full speed, wirh a couple of fervants behind him. Upon my enquiry who he was, Sir Roger told me, that he was a young gentleman of a confiderable effate, who had been educated by a tender mother that lived not many miles from the place where we were. She is a very good lady, fays my friend, but took fo much care of her fon's health, that the has made him good for nothing. She quickly found that reading was bad for his eyes, and writing made his head ake. He was let loofe among the woods as foon as he was able to ride on horseback, or to carry a gun upon his shoulder. To be brief, I found by my friend's account of him, that he had got a great flock of health, but nothing elfe; and that if it were a man's bufiness only to live, there would not be a more accomplished young fellow in the whole county.

The truth of it is, fluce my refiding in thefe parte, I have feen and beard innumerable inflances of young heirs and elder brothers, who, either from their own reflecting upon the effacts they are born to, and their ofter thinking all other accomplishments unnecessary or from hearing these notions frequently inculcated to them by the flattery of their servants and domeltics, or from the same foolish thoughts prevailing in these wha

have the care of their education, are of no manner of use but to keep up their families, and transmit their lands and houses in a line to posterity.

This makes me often think on a ftory. I have heard of two friends, which I shall give my reader at large, under feigned names. The moral of it may, I hope, be ufeful, though there are fome circumltances which nake it rather appear like a novel than a true flory.

Eudoxus and Leontine began the world with small They were both of them men of good fense and great virtue. They profecuted their fludies together in their earlier years, and entered into fuch a friendship as lafted to the end of their lives. Eudoxus, at his first fetting out in the world, threw himself into a court, where, by his natural endowments and his acquired abilities, he made way from one post to another, till at length he had raifed a very confiderable fortune. Leontine, on the contrary, fought all opportunities of improving his mind by fludy, conversation, and travel. He was not only acquainted with all the sciences, but with the most eminent professors of them throughout Europe. He knew perfectly well the interests of its princes, with the cultoms and fashions of their courts, and could scarce meet with the name of an extraordinary person in the Gazette, whom he had not either talked to or feen. In thort, he had so well mixed and digested his knowledge of men and books, that he made one of the most accomplished persons of his age. During the whole course of his fludies and travels, he kept up a punctual corre-(nondence with Eudoxus, who often made himfelf acceptable to the principal men about court by the intelligence which he received from Leontine. When they were both torned of forty (an age in which, according to Mr Cowley, there is no dallying with life,) they dea termined, pursuant to the resolution they had taken in the beginning of their lives, to retire and pale the remainder of their days in the country. In order to this they both married much about the fame time, Leontine, with his own and his wife's fortune, bought a farm of three hundred a year, which lay within the neighbourbood of his friend Eudoxus, who had purchased an estate of as many thousands. They were both of them fathers

about

about the same time, Eudoxus having a son born to him and Leontine a daughter; but to the unspeakable grief of the latter, his young wife, in whom all his happinels was wrapt up, died in a few days after the birth of her daughter. His affliction would have been insupportable, had he not been comforted by the daily vifits and conversations of his friend. As they were one day talking together with their whost intimacy. Leontine, confidering how incapable he was of giving his daughter a proper education in his own house, and Eudoxas reflecting on the ordinary behaviour of a fon who knows himself to be the heir of a great estate, they both agreed upon an exchange of children; namely, that the boy should be bred up with Leontine as his fon, and that the girl should live with Eudoxus as his daughter, till they were each of them arrived at years of diferetion: The wife of Eudoxus knowing that her fon could not be fo advantageously brought up as under the care of Leontine, and cofidering at the fame time that he would be perpetually under her own eye, was by degrees prevailed upon to fall in with the project. She therefore took Leonilla, for that was the name of the girl, and educated her as her own daughter. The two friends on each fide had wrought themselves to such an habitual tenderness for the children who were under their direction, that each of them had the real passion of a father, where the title was but imaginary. Florio, the name of the young heir that lived with Leontine, the' he had all the duty and affection imaginable for his supposed parent, was taught to rejoice at the fight of Eudoxus, who vifited his friend very frequently, and was dictated by his natural affection, as well as by the rules of prudence to make himself esteemed and beloved by Florio. The boy was now old enough to know his supposed father's circumstances, and that therefore he was to make his way in the world by his own induftry. This confideration grew stronger in him every day, and produced fo good an effect, that he applied himself with more than ordinary attention to the pursu't of every thing which Leontine recommended to him .--His natural abilities, which were very good, affifted by to make a quicker progress than ordinary through all the parts of his education. Before he was twenty years of age, having finished his studies and excercites with great applause, he removed from the university to the inns of court, where there are very few that make themselves considerable proficients in the studies of the place, who know shey final arrive at great estates without them. This was not Florio's case; he found that three hundred a-year was but a poor estate for Leontine and himself to live upon, so that he studied without intermission, till he gained a very good insight into the constitution and laws of his country.

I should have told my reader, that whilft Florio lived at the house of his fofter father, he was always an acceptable guest in the family of Eudoxus, where he became acquainted with Leonilla from her infancy. His acquaintance with her by degrees grew into love, which, in a mind trained up in all the fentiments of honour and virtue, became a very uneafy passion. He despaired of gaining an heirefs of fo great a fortune, and would rather have died than have attempted it by any indirect methods. Leonilla, who was a woman of the greatest beauty, joined wish the greatest modesty, entertained at the same time a secret passion for Florio, but conducted herfelf with fo much prudence that she never gave him the least intimation of it. Florio was now engaged in all those arts and improvements that are proper to raise a man's private fortune, and give him a figure in his country, but fecretly tormented with that passion which burns with the greatest fury in a virtuous and noble heart, when he received a sudden summons from Leontine to repair to him in the country the next day. For it feems Eudoxus was fo filled with the report of his fon's reputation, that he could no longer with-hold making himself known to him. The morning after his arrival at the house of his supposed father, Leontine told him that Eudoxus had fomething of great importance to communicate to him; upon which the good man embraced him and wept. Florio was no fooner arrived at the great house that flood in his neighbourhood, but Eudoxus took him by the hand, after the first falutes were over, and conducted him into his closet .--

He there opened to him the whole secret of his paren . tage and education, concluding after this manner :-I have no other way left of acknowledging my gratitude to Leontine than by marrying you to his daughter. He shall not lose the pleasure of being your father by the discovery I have made to you. Leonilla too shall be still my daughter; filial piety, though misplaced has been Jo examplary, that it deserves the greatest reward I can confer upon it. You shall have the pleasure of seeing a great estate fall to you, which you would have lost the relish of had you known yourself born to it. Continue only to deserve it in the same manner you did before you were passessed of it. I have left your mother in the next room. Her heart yearns towards you. She is making the same discoveries to Leonilla which I have made to yourfelf. Florio was fo overwhelmed with this profusion of happiness, that he was not able to make a reply, but threw himself down at his father's feet, and, amidft a flood of tears, kiffed and embraced his knees, asking his bleffing, and expreffing, in dumb show, those sentiments of love, duty, and gratitude, that were too big for utterance. To conclude, the happy pair were married, and half Eudoxus' estate settled upon them. Leontine and Eudoxus paffed the remainder of their lives together; and received, in the dutiful and affectionte behaviour of Florio and Leonillu, the just recompence, as well as the natural effects of that care which they had bestowed upon them in their education.

CONSTANTIA was a woman of extraordinary wit and beauty but very unhappy in a father, who having strived at great riches by his own induftry, took delight in nothing but his money. Theodofius was the younger fon of a decayed family, of great parts and learning improved by a genteel and virtuous education. When he was in the twentieth year of his age, he became acquainted with Conflantia, who had not then passed her fitteenth. As he lived but a few miles distance from her father's house, he had frequent opportunities of secting her; and by the advantages of a good person

and a pleasing conversation, made such an impression in her heart, as it was impossible for time to esface. He was himself no less smitten with Constantia, A long acquaintance made them flill discover new beauties in each other, and by degrees raifed in them that mutual passion, which had an influence on their following lives. It unfortunately happened, that in the midft of this intercourse of love and friendship between Theodosius and Constantia, there broke out an irreparable quarrel between their parents, the one valuing himfelf too much upon his birth, and the other upon his possessions. The father of Constantia was so incensed at the father of Theodofius, that he contracted an unreafonable aversion towards his fon : infomuch that he forbade him his houfe, and charged his daughter upon her duty never to fee him more. In the mean time, to break off all communication between the two lovers, who he knew entertained fecret hopes of fome favourable opportunity that should bring them together, he found out a young gentleman of a good fortune and an agreeable person, whom he pitched upon as a husband for his daughter. He foon concerted this affair so well, that he told Constantia it was his defign to marry her to fuch a gentleman, and that her wedding should be celebrated on such a day, Conftantia, who was overawed with the authority of her father, and unable to object any thing against fo advantageous a match, received the proposal with a profound filence, which her father commended in her, as the most decent manner of a virgin's giving her consent to an overture of that kind. The noise of this intended marriage foon reached Theodofius, who, after a long tumult of passions, which naturally rife in a lover's heart on such an occasion, wrote the following letter to Confrantia.

THE thought of my Conftantia, which for fome a greater torment to me than I am able to bear. Most I then live to fee you another's? The fireams, the fields, and meadows, where we have fo often talked together, grow painful to me; life titelf is become a burden.

May you long be happy in the world, but forget that there was ever fuch a man in it as

THEODOSIUS.

This letter was conveyed to Conftantia that very evening, who fainted at the reading of it; and the next morning the was much more alarmed by two or three messengers that came to her father's house, one after another, to enquire if they had heard any thing of Theodofius, who it feems had left his chamber about midnight, and could no where be found. The deep melancholy which had hung upon his mind fome time before, made them apprehend the worft that could befal him. Constantia, who knew that nothing but the report of her marriage could have driven him to fuch extremities, was not to be comforted: she now accused herfelf for having fo tamely given ear to the propofal of a husband, and looked upon the new lover as the murderer of Theodosius: in short, she resolved to suffer the utmost effects of her father's displeasure, rather than comply with a marriage which appeared to her fo full of guilt and horror. The father feeing himself entirely rid of Theodosius, and like to keep a considerable portion in his family, was not very much coneerned at the obstinate refusal of his daughter; and did not find it very difficult to excuse himself upon that account to his intended fon-in law, who had all along regarded this alliance, rather as a marriage of convenience than of love. Constantia had now no relief but in her devotions and exercises of religion, to which her afflictions had fo entirely subjected her mind, that after some years had abated the violence of her forrows, and fettled her thoughts in a kind of tranquility, she resolved to pals the remainder of her days in a convent. Her father was not displeased with a resolution, which would fave money in his family, and readily complied with his daughter's intentions. Accordingly, in the twenty fifth year of her age, while her beauty was yet in all its height and bloom, he carried her to a neighbonring city, in order to look out a lifterhood of nuns, amor g

among whom to place his daughter. There was in this place a father of a convent, who was very much removed for his piety and exemplary life: and as it is usual in the Romith church, for those who are under any great affliction, or trouble of mind, to apply themselves to the most eminent consellors for pardon and consolation, our beautiful votary took the opportunity of consessing kerself to this celebrated father.

We must now return to Theodosius, who, the very morning that the above mentioned inquiries had been made after him, arrived at a religious house in the city, where now Conftantia refided; and defiring that fecrecy and concealment of the fathers of the convent, which is very usual upon any extraordinary occasion, he made himself one of the order, with a private vow never to inquire after Constantia, whom he looked upon as given away to his rival, upon the day on which, according to common fame, their marriage was to have been solemnized. Having in his youth made a good progress in learning, that he might dedicate himself more entirely to religion, he entered into holy orders, and in a few years became renowned for his fanctity of life and those pious fentiments which he inspired into all who converfed with him. It was this holy man to whom Constantia had determined to apply herfelf in confession, though neither she, nor any other besides the prior of the convent knew any thing of his name or family .-The gay, the amiable Theodofius, had now taken upon him the name of father Francis and was fo far concealed in a long heard, a shaven head, and a religious habit, that it was impossible to discover the man of the world in the venerable conventual.

As he was one morning that up in his confellional, Conflantia kneeling by him opened the flate of her foul to him; and after having given him the hillory of a life full of innocence, the outflout in tears, and entered upon that part of her flow jo which he himfelf had fo great a flare. My behaviour, fays fine, has, I fear, been the death of a man, who had no other fault but that of lowing me too much. Heaven only knows how dear he was to me whilther lived, and how bitter the remembrance of high flas been to me fince his death.

She here paused, and lifted up her eyes, that ftreamed with tears, towards the father; who was fo moved with the fenfe of her forrows, that he could only command his voice, which was broken with fighs and fobbings, fo far as to bid her proceed. She followed his directions, and in a flood of tears poured out her heart before him. The father could not forbear weeping aloud. infomuch, that, in the agonies of his grief, the feat shook under him. Constantia, who thought the good man was thus moved by his compassion towards her, and by the horror of her guilt, proceeded with the utmost contrition to acquaint him with that yow of virginity in which she was going to engage herself, as the proper atonement for her fine and the only facrifice she could make to the memory of Theodosius. The Father, who by this time had pretty well composed himfelf, burft out again into tears, upon hearing that name to which he had been fo long difused, and upon receiving this instance of an unparalleled fidelity from one who he thought had feveral years fince given herfelf up to the possession of another. Amida the interruptions of his forrow, feeing his penitent overwhelmed with grief, he was only able to bid her from time to time be comforted-To tell her that her fins were forgiven her That her guilt was not fo great as she apprehended-That the thould not fuffer herfelf to be afflicted above measure. After which he recovered himfelf enough to give her the absolution in form, directing her, at the same time, to repair to him again the next day, that he might encourage her in the pious refolutions she had taken, and give her suitable exhortations for her hehaviour in it. Conflantia retired, and the next morning renewed her applications. Theodofius having manned his foul with proper thoughts and re-Acctions, exerted himfelf on this occasion in the best manner he could, to animate his penitent in the course of life the was entering upon, and wear out of her mind those groundless fears and apprehensions which had taken possession of it; concluding with a promise to her, that he would from time to time continue his admonitions, when the thould have taken upon her the holy veil. The rules of our respective orders, favs h. will not permit that I should see you, but you may assure yourself not only of having a place in my prayers, but of receiving such frequent instructions as I can convey to you by letters. Go on cheerfully in the glorious course you have undertaken, and you will quickly find such a peace and satisfaction in your mind, as it is not in the power of the world to give.

Confiantia's heart was so elevated with the discourse of Father Francis, that the very next day she entered upon her vow. As soon as the solemnities of her reception were over, the retired, as it is usual, with the

the control were over, the retired

abbels into her own apartment.

The abbels had been informed the night before of all that had passed between her noviciate and Father Francis, from whom the now delivered to her the following letter:

As the first fruits of those joys and consolations which you may expect from the life you are now engaged in, I must acquaint you, that Theedofius, whole death fits so heavy upon your thoughts, is still alive; and that the father to whom you have const fled yourself, was once that Theodofius whom you so much lament. The love which we have had for one another, will make us more happy in its disappointment than it could have done in its success. Providence has disposed of us for our advantage, tho, not according to our wishes. Consider your Theodesius still as dead, but assure yourself of one who will not cease to pray for you in Father.

FRANCIS.

Conflantia faw that the hand-writing agreed with the contents of the letter; and upon reflecting on the voice of the perfon, the behaviour, and above all, the extreme forrow of the Father during her confession, the discovered Theodofus in every particular. After having mept with tears of joy, it is enough, tays the, Theodofus is full in being: I shall live with comfort, and discovered the state of the sta

The letters which the Father fent her afterwards and yet extant in the nunnery where she resided, and are often read to the young religious, in order to inspire them with good refolutions and fentiments of virtue .--It to happened, that after Constantia had lived about ten years in the cloifter, a violent fever broke out in the place, which fwept away great multitudes, and among others Theodofius. Upon his death bed he fent his benediction in a very moving manner to Constantia, who, at that time was herfelf fo far gone in the fame fatal diftemper, that she lay delirious. Upon the interval which generally precedes death in ficknesses of this nature, the abbess finding that the physicians had given her over, told her that Theodoffus was just gone before ber, and that he had fent her his benediction in his last moments. Conftantia received it with pleasure : And now, fays the, if I do not ask any thing improper, let me be buried by Theodofius. My vow reaches no farther than the grave. What I ask is, I hope, no violation of it .- She died foon after, and was interred according to her request.

Their tombs are fill to be feen, with a fhort Latin

inscription over them to the following purpose.

Here ly the bodies of Father Francis and Sister Consignce. They were levely in their lives, and in their deaths they were not divided.

HEN I was at Grand Cairo, I picked up feveral oriental manuferipts, which I have fill by me. Among others, I met with one intitled, The visions of Mirra, which I have read over with great pleafore. I intend to give it to the public when I have no other entertainment for them; and shall begin with the first visions, which I have translated word for word as follows:

ON the fifth day of the moon, which, according to the custom of my forefathers, I always kept holy, after having washed myself, and officed up my morning devotions, I ascended the high hill of Baguist.

in order to pass the rest of the day in meditation and prayer .- As I was here airing myself on the tops of the mountains, I fell into a profound contemplation on the vanity of human life; and paffing from one thought to another, furely, faid I, man is but a shadow, and life a dream .- Whilft I was thus mufing, I calt my eyes towards the fummit of a rock that was not far from me, where I discovered one in the habit of a shepherd, with a musical instrument in his hand .- As I looked upon him, he applied it to his lips, and began to play. The found of it was exceedwere inexpreffibly melodious, and altogether different from any thing I had ever heard; they put me in mind of those heavenly airs that are played to the departed fouls of good men upon their first arrival in paradife, to wear out the impressions of the last agonies, and qualify them for the pleasures of that happy place. My heart melted away in fecret raptures.

I had been often told that the rock before me was the haunt of a genius; and that feveral had been entertained with music who had passed by it, but never heard that the mufician had before made himfelf visible. When he had raised my thoughts by those transporting airs which he played, to taste the pleafures of his conversation, as I looked upon him like one aftonished, he beckoned to me, and by the waving of his hand directed me to approach the place where he fat. I drew near with that reverence which is due to a superior nature; and as my heart was entirely subdued by the captivating strains I had heard, I fell down at his feet and wept. The genius smiled upon me with a look of compassion and affability that familiarised him to my imagination, and at once dispelled all the sears and apprehensions with which I approached him. He lifted me from the ground, and taking me by the hand, Mirza, faid he, I have heard thee in thy foliloquies; follow me.

He then led me to the highest pinnacle of the rock, and placing me on the top of it, Cast thy eyes eastward, said he, and tell me what thou feest. I see, said i, a huge valley, and a prodigious tide of water rol-

ling through it. The valley that thou feeft, faid he, is the vale of mifery, and the tide of water that thou feeft is part of the great tide of eternity. What is the reason, said I, that the tide I see rifes out of a thick mift at one end, and again lofes itself in a thick mist at the other? What thou feest, faid he, is that portion of eternity which is called time, measured out by the fun, and reaching from the beginning of the world to its confummation. Examine now, faid he. this fea that is thus bounded with darkness at both ends, and tell me what thou discoverest in it. I see a bridge, faid I, standing in the midst of the tide. The bridge thou feeft, faid he, is human life, confider it attentively. Upon a more leifurely furvey of it, I found that it confifted of threescore and ten entire arches, with feveral broken arches, which added to those that were entire, made up the number about an hundred. As I was counting the arches, the genius told me that this bridge confilted at first of a thousand arches ; but that a great flood fwept away the rest, and left the bridge in the ruinous condition I now beheld it; but tell me further, faid he, what thou discoverest on it. I see multitudes of people passing over it, said I, and a black cloud hanging on each end of it. As I looked more attentively, I faw feveral of the paffengers dropping through the bridge, into the great tide that flowed underneath it; and upon further examination, perceived there were innumerable trap-doors that lay concealed in the bridge, which the paffengers no fooner trode upon, but they fell through them into the tide, and immediately difappeared. These hidden pitfalls were fet very thick at the entrance of the bridge, fo that throngs of people no fooner broke through the cloud, but many of them fell into them. They grew thinner towards the middle, but multiplied and lay closer together towards the end of the arches that were

There were indeed fome persons, but their number was very small, that continued a kisd of hobbling march on the broken arches, but fell through one after another, being quite tired and spent with so long a walk.

I passed some time in the contemplation of this wonderful ftructure, and the great variety of objects which it prefented. My heart was filled with a deep melancholly to fee feveral dropping unexpectedly in the midst of mirth and jollity, and catching at every thing that flood by them to fave themselves. Some were looking up towards the heavens in a thoughtful pollure, and in the midft of a speculation stumbled and fell out of fight. Multitudes were very buly in the purfoit of baubles that glittered in their eyes and fanced before them ; but often when they thought themselves within the reach of them, their faoting failed, and down they funk. In this confusion of obices, I observed some with scymitars in their hands, and others with urinals, who ran to and fro upon the bridge, thrusting feveral persons on trap doors, which did not feem to lie in their way, and which they might have escaped, had they not been thus forced upon them.

The genius feeing me indulge myself in this melancholy prospect, told me I had dwelt long enough up. on it. Take thine eyes off the bridge, faid he, and tell me if thou yet feelt any thing thou doll not comprehend. Upon looking up, What mean, faid I, those great flights of birds that are perpetually hovering ahout the bridge, and fettling upon it from time to time ? I fee vultures, harpies, ravens, cormorants, and, among many other feathered creatures, feveral little winged hoys, that perch in great numbers upon the middle. arches. These, said the genius, are envy. avarice, fuperfition, despair, love, with the like cares and passions. that infest human life-

I here fetched a deep figh. Alas, faid I, man was made in vain! how is he given away to mifery and mortality! tortured in life, and swallowed up in death." The genius being moved with compassion towards me. bid me quit so uncomfortable a prospect .- Look no more, taid he, on man in the first stage of his existence, in his fetting out for eternity; but cast thine eye on that thick milt into which the tide bears the feveral generations of mortals that fall into it. I directed my fight as I was ordered, (and whether or not

the good genius firengthened it with any supernatural force, or diffipated part of the mift that was before too thick for the eye to penetrate) I faw the valley opening at the further end, and spreading forth into an immenfe ocean, that had a huge rock of adamant running through the midft of it, and dividing it into two equal parts. The clouds ftill refled on one half of it, infomuch, that I could discover nothing in it : But the other appeared to me a vast ocean, planted with innumerable iflands, that were covered with fruits and flowers, and interwoven with a thousand little shining seas that ran among them. I could fee persons dressed in glorious habits, with garlands upon their heads, paffing among the trees, lying down by the fides of fountains or refting on beds of flowers; and could hear a confused harmony of finging birds, falling waters, human voices, and mufical inftraments. Gladness grew in me upon the discovery of so delightful a scene. I wished for the wings of an eagle that I might fly away to those happy feats; but the genius told me there was no paffage to them, except through the gates of death, that I faw opening every moment upon the bridge. The islands, faid he, that lie to fresh and green before thee, and with which the whole face of the ocean appears spotted as far as thou canft fee, are more in number than the fands on the fea shore; there are myriads of islands behind those which thou here discovered, reaching famher than thine eye, or even thine imagination can extend itself. These are the mansions of good men after death, who, according to the degree and kinds of virtue in which they excelled, are diffributed among these several iflands, which abound with pleasures of different kinds and degrees, fuitable to the relishes and persections of those who are fettled in them : Every island is a paradife, accommodated to its respective inhabitants. Are not these O Mirza, habitations worth contending for ? Does life. appear miferable, that gives thee opportunities of earning such a reward ? Is death to be feared, that will convey thee to fo happy an existence? Think not man was made in vain who has fuch an eternity referved for him. I gazed with inexpressible pleasure on these happy islands.

At length, faid I, shew me now, I befeech thee, the feerets that lie hid under those dark clouds that cover the ocean on the other side of the rock of adaman. The geniss making me no answer, I terned about to address myself to him a second time, but I found that he had lest me; I then turned again to the vision which I had been to long contemplating; but instead of the rolling tide, the arched bridge, and the happy islands, I saw nothing but the long hollow valley of Bagdat, with oxen, sheep, and camels grazing upon the sides of it.

TT is owing to pride and a fecret affectation of a certain felf-existence, that the noblest motive for action that ever was proposed to man, is not acknowledged the glory and happiness of their being. The heart is treacherous to itself, and we do not let our reflections go deep enough to receive religion as the most honourable incentive to good and worthy actions. It is our natural weakness to flatter ourselves into a belief, that if we fearch into our inmost thoughts, we find ourselves wholly difinterested, and divested of any views arising from felf-love and vain glory. But however spirits of Superficial greatness may difdain, at first fight, to do any thing but from a noble impulse in themselves, without any future regards in this or another being : upon firicter enquiry, they will find to act worthily, and expect to be rewarded only in another world, is as heroic a pitch of virtue as human nature can arrive at. If the tenor of our actions have any other motive than the defire to be pleafing in the eye of the Deity, it will neceffarily follow, that we must be more than men, if we are not too much exalted in prosperity, and depressed in adverfity; but the Christian world has a leader, the contemplation of whole life and fufferings must adminifter comfort in affliction, while the fense of his power and omnipotence must give them humiliation in prospepity:

It is owing to the forbidden and unlovely confiraint with which men of low conceptions act, when they think they conform themfelves to religion, as well as to the more odious conduct of hypocrites, that the word Chriffian does not carry with it at first view all that is great, worthy, friendly, generous, and heroic. The man who fuspends his hopes of the reward of worthy actions till after death, who can beflow unfeen, who can overlowk hatred, do good to his flanderers, who can never be angry at his firend, never revengeful to his caemy, is certainly formed for the benefit of fociety: Yet these are for far from heroic virtues, that they are but the ordinary duties of a Christian.

When a man with a fleady faith looks back on the great catafroph of this day, with what bleeding emotions of heart must be contemplate the life and fufferings of his deliverer? When his agonies occur to him, how will he weep to resset that he has often forgot them for the glance of a wanton, for the applause of a vain world, for an heap of sketting pall pleasures, which are at pre-

fent aking forrows?

How pleafing is the contemplation of the lowly fleps our Almighty Leader took in conducting us to his heavenly manfions? In plain and apt parable, fimilitude, and allegory, our great maler enforced the doctrine of our falvation; but they of his acquaintance, inflead of receiving what they could not oppofe, were offended at the prefumption of being wifer than they: They could not raife their little ideas above the confideration of him in those circumflances familiar to them, or conceive that he, who appeared not more terrible or pompous, should have any thing more exalted than themselves: He in that place therefore would not longer ineffectually exert a power which was incapable of conquering the preposal folion of their narrow and mean conceptions.

Multitudes followed him, and brought him the dumb, the blind, the fick, and maimed; whom, when their Creator had touched with a fecond life, they faw, spoke, leaped and ran. In affection to him, and admiration of his actions, the crowd could not leave him, but waited near him till they were almost as faint and helplefa as others they brought for succour. He had compassion on

them, and by a miracle fupplied their necessities. Oh, the cestatic entertainment, when they could behold their food immediately increase to the distributer's hand, and fee their God in person feeding and refreshing his creature I Oh envied happiness! But why do I say envied! as if our God did not still preside over our temperate meals, cheerful, hours, and innoceat conversations.

But though the facred flory is every where full of miracles not inferior to this, and tho? in the midft of thole acts of divinity, he never gave the leaft hint of a defign to become a fecular Prince, yet leaf not hitherto the Apofiles themelieve any other than hopes of worldly power, preferment, riches, and pomp, for Peter. upon an accident of ambition among the Apofiles, hearing him Malter explain that his kingdom was not of this world, was fo feandelized that he whom he had fo long followed, floud fuffer the ignominy, flame, and death, which he foretold, that he took him afide, and faid, the if far from thee, Leaf, this fiball not be unto thee. For which he fuffered a fevere reprehension from his Malter, as having in his view the glory of man rather than of God.

The great change of things began to draw near, when the Lord of Nature thought fit, as a Saviour and Deliverer, to make his public entry into Jerusalem with more than the power and joy, but none of the oftenta-

tion and pomp of a triumph; he came humble, meek, and lowly: With an unfelt new cefts, multitudes firewed his way with garments and olive branches, cry. ing with loud gladnels and acclamation, Hofannah to the fan of David, Bliffeld is ke that came the interference of the Lord! At this great King's accellion to his throne, men were not ennobled, but faved; crimes were untermitted, but fins forgiven; he did not beflow medals honours, favours; but health, joy, fight, fpeech. The fift oliget the blind ever faw, was the Author of fight: While the lame ran before, and the dumb repeated the Hijfannah. Thus statended, he entered into so who hole, the facred temple, and by his Divine

Authority expelled traders and worldlings that profaned it; and thus did he, for a time, use a great and

was not want of, but superiority to all worldly dominion, that made him not exert it. But is this then the Saviour? is this the Deliverer? shall this obscure Nazarene command Ifrael, and fit on the throne of David? Their proud and disdainful hearts, which were petrified with the love and pride of this world, were impregnable to the reception of fo mean a Benefactor, and were now enough exasperated with benefits to conspire his death. Our Lord was sensible of their defign, and prepared his disciples for it, by recounting to them now more diftinctly what should befal him; but Peter, with an ungrounded resolution, and in a flush of temper, made a fanguine protestation, That the' all men were offended in him, vet would not he be offended. It was a great article of our Saviour's bufiness in the world, to bring us to a fense of our inability, without God's affistance, to do any thing great or good; he therefore told Peter, who thought fo well of his courage and fidelity, that they would both fail him, and even he should deny him thrice that very night.

But what heart can conceive, what tongue can utter the fequel? Who is that yonder, buffeld, mocked, and fpurned? Whom do they drag like a felon? Whitehea do they carry my Lord, my King, my Saviour, and my God? And will be die to expiate thofe very injuries: See where they have nailed the Lord and Giver of life! How his wounds blacken, his body writher, and heart heaves with byit yad with agony. O Almighty Sufferer, look down. look down from the triumphant infamy! Lo be inclines his head to his factored before! Hark he greams! fee he expires! The earth trembles, the temple rends, the rocks burfl, the dead arije: Which are the foad? Sure Nature,

all Nature is departing with her Creator.

FROM THE

ADVENTURER.

TO THE AUTHOR.

SIR,

WILL not anticipate the fubject of this letter by relating the motives from which I have written it; nor final I expect it to be published, if, when you have read it, you do not think that it contains more than one

topic of inftruction.

My mother has been dead so long that I do not remember her; and when I was in my eighteenth year, I was left an orphan with a sortune of twenty thouland younds at my own disposal. I have often been told that I am bandsome; and I have some reasons to believe it to be true, which are very far from gratifying my vamity or conferring happiness.

I was foon addressed by many lovers, from among whom I selected Hilario, the elder brother of a good family, whose paternal estate was something more than

equivalent to my fortune.

Hilario was univerfally admired as a man of fenfe; and to confeis the truth, not moch lefa as a man of pleasure. His character appeared to rife in proportion as it was thought to endanger those about him; he derived new dignity not only from the filence of the men, but the bluthes of the ladies; and those, whose wit or virtue did not fuffer by the admission of buch a guest, were honoured as persons who could treat upon equal terms with a hero, who was become formidable by the number of his conquests. His company, therefore, was courted by all whom their sears did not restrain; the rest considered him as moving in a sphere above them, and, in proportion as they were able to imitate him, they became vicious and petulasi; their own circle.

I was myfelf captivated with his manner and converfation; I hoped that upon understanding I should be able to ingraft virtne; I was rather encouraged than cautioned by my friends; and after a few months courtifulp, I became his wife.

During a fhort time all my expediations were gratified, and I exulted in my choice. Hisrio was at once tender and polite; prefent pleafures were heightened by the anticipation of future; my imagination was perpetually wandering among the scenes of poetry and romance; I appropriated every luxurious description of happy lovers; and believed, that whatever time should take from desire, would be added to complacency; and that in old age we should only exchange the tumultuous cestary of love, for the calm, rational, and exalted delights of friendship, which every year would increase by new reciprocations of kindness, more tried sidelity and

implicit confidence.

But from this pleasing dream it was not long before I awakened. Although it was the whole fludy of my life to unite my pleafures with those of Hilario, to regulate my conduct by his will, and thus prolong the felicity which was reflected from his bolom to mine a yet his vifits abroad, in which I was not a party, became more frequent, and his general behaviour less kind. I perceived that when we were alone, his mind was often absent, and that my prattle became irksome; my affiduities to recover his attention, and excite him to cheerfulnels, were fometimes fuffered with a cold civility. fometimes neglected, and fometimes previally repressed as ill-timed officiousness, by which he was rather difturbed than obliged. I was, indeed, at length convinced, with whatever reluctance, that neither my person nor my mind had any charm that could fland in competition with variety; and though, as I remember, I never even with my looks upbraided him, yet I frequently lamented myfelf, and fpent those hours in which I was forfaken by Hilario in folitude and tears,

But my diffress still increased, and one injury made way for another. Hilario, almost as soon as he ceased to be kind, became jealous; he knew that disappointed wishes, and the refeatment which they produce, concur to render beauty less folicitous to avoid temptation, and less able to resist it; and as I did not complain of that which he knew I could not but discover, he thought he had greater reason to suspect that I made reprisals a Thus his sagacity multiplied his vices, and my virtue

defeated its own purpofe.

Some maxims, however, which I had gathered from novels and plays were filli uppermost in my mind. I reflected often upon the arts of Amanda, and the perfevering tenderne's and differeion of Lady Eafy; and I believed, as I had been taught by the fequel of every flory, that they could not be practifed without fuccess, but against fordid flupidity and obdurate ill-nature; against the Brates and Sullears, whom, on the contary, it was fearce a crime to punish, by admitting a rake of parts to pleasures of which they were unworthy.

From fuch maxims, and fuch examples, I therefore derived fome hope. I wished earnefly to detect Hila-rio in his infidelity; that in the moment of conviction I might rouse his sensibility of wy wrongs and exalt his opinion of my merit, that I might cover him with confision, melt him with trederness, and double his obii-

gations by generofity.

The opportunity for which I had so often wished, but never dared to hope, at length arrived. I learned by accident one morning, that he invended to go in the evening to a masquerade; and I immediately conceived a design to discover his drefas, and follow him to the theatre; to single him out, make some advances, and it pussible, bring on an adisgnation, where, in the ardour of his first address. I might strike him with association of his first haddress, I might strike him without reposed, and forgive him without parade, mingling with the soft distress of violated affection, the calm dignity of injured virtue.

My imagination was fired with these images, which I was impatient to realize. My pride which had hitherto surfained me above complains, and thrown a will of cheerfulness over my distress, would not fuster to employ an affiltant in the project I had undertaken; because this could not be done without revailing my ofspicious, and consining my peace to the breast of anothers, by whose malice or caprice it might be destroy-

ed, and to whom I fhould, therefore, be brought into the most flavish subjection, without induring the secrecy of which my dependence would be the price. I therefore resolved, at whatever risk of disappointment or detection, to trace him to the warehouse where his habit was to be hired, and discover that which he should chuic my(elf.

He had ordered his chariot at eleven; I, therefore, wrapped myfelf up in an undrefs, and fat alone in my room till I faw him drive from the door. I then came down, and as foon as he had turned into St James's Street, which was not more than twenty yards, I went after him, and meeting with a hackney coach at the end of the fireet, I got haftily into it, and ordered the driver to follow the chariot at fome diffance, and to floop

when it Ropped.

I pulled un both the windows; and after half an hour spent in the most tormenting suspense and anxiety, I stopped at the end of Tavistock street. I looked haflily out of the window, hiding my face with my handkerchief, and faw Hilario light at the diffance of about forty yards, and go into a warehouse of which I could eafily diffinguish the fign. I waited till he came out, and as foon as the chariot was out of fight, I discharged the coach, and going immediately to the warehouse that Hilario had left, I pretended to want a habit for myfelf. I faw many lying upon the counter, which I sopposed had been brought out for Hilario's choice ; about thele therefore, I was very inquifitive, and took particular notice of a very rich Turk in drefs, which one of the fervants took up to put away. When I faw he was about to remove it, I asked hastily whether it was hired, and learned with unspeakable fatisfaction, that it had been chosen by the gentleman who was just gone. Thus far I succeeded to the utmost of my hopes, not only by discovering Hilario's dress, but by his choice of one so very remarkable; for if he had chosen a domino, my scheme would have been rendered impracticable, because in a domino, I could not have certainly diffinguished him from others.

As I had now gained the intelligence I wanted, I was impatient to leave the shop; which it was not dif-

ficult to do, as it was juft filled with ladies from two coaches, and the people were in a hurry to accommodate them. My drefe did not attract much notice, nor promife much advantage; I was, therefore, willingly fuffered to depart, upon flightly leaving word that I would

call again.

When I got into the fireet, I confidered that it would not have been prudent to have hired a habit, where Hilario would either come to drefs, or fend for that which he had hired for himfelf: I therefore took another coach at the end of Southampton fireet, and went to a fhop near the Hay.market, where I had before purchafed a capuchia and some other triftes, and where I knew habits were to be hired, though not in so public a manner as at other places.

I now returned home; and fuch was the joy and expectation which my success incircle, that I had forgot I had forceded only in an attempt, for which I come find neither motive nor apology but in my wretched-

nefs.

During the interval between my return and the time when the doors of the theatre were to be opened, I fuffered the utmoft inquietude and impatience. I looked every moment at my watch, could fearce believe that it did not by some accident go too slow, and was continually lidening to discover whether it had not flopped; But the linggring hour at length arrived; and though I was among the first that entered, yet it was not long before I singled out my victim, and found means

to attract his regard.

I had, when I was at febool, learned a way of expressing the alphabet with my fingers, which I have fince discovered to be more generally known than at that time I imagined. Hilario, during his courtship, had once observed me using it to a lady who had been my school-fellow, and would never let me rest till I had taught it him. In this manner I saw my Turk conversing with a nun, from whom he suddenly turned with an appearance of rexation and disappointment. I thought this a favourable opportunity to accoss thims, and, therefore, as he passed by me, I pulled him gently by

by the sleeve, and spelt with my fingers the words " I " understand." At first I was afraid of being discovered by shewing my art; but I reslected, that it would effectually secure me from being discovered by my voice, which I considered as the more formidable danger. I perceived that he was greatly pleased; and after a very short conversation, which he seemed to make a point of continuing in the manner I had begun, an affignation was made, in confequence of which we proceeded in chairs to a bagnio near Covent-Garden. During this journey, my mind was in great agitation : And it is difficult to determine, whether pleasure or pain was predominant. I did not, however, fail to anticipate my triumph in the confusion of Hilario; I conceived the manner and the terms in which I would address him, and exulted in the funeriority which I should acquire by the opposition of his character to mine.

He was ready to receive me when my chair was brought into the entry, and giving me his hand, led me hashly up stairs. As soon as we entered the room, he shut the door, and taking off his mask, ran to me with the utmost impatience to take off mine. This was the important moment; but at this moment I discovered, with inexpressible assonishment and terror, that the person with whom I was to be alone in a brothely was not Hilario, but Caprinus, a wretch whom I well-remembered to have seen among the rakes that he fre-

quently brought to his table.

At this fight fo unexpected and fo dreadful, I shricked aloud, and threw myfelf from him into an eafy chair that shood by the bed-side. Caprinus, probably believing I had sainted, hashily tore away, my, mask to give me air. At the first view of my face, he started back, and gazed at me with the same wonder that had sked my eyes upon him. But our amazement was the next moment increased; for Hillerio, who had socceeded in his intrigue, with whatever lady happened to be in the next room, and either alarmed by the voice of distress, or knowing it to be mine, rushed in at the door, which slew open before him; but at the next step, flood fixed in the fame stupper of aftonstiment which had seized.

Aa3

18.

us. After a moment's recollection, he came up to me, and, dragging me to the candle, gazed fledfally in my face, with a look fo frightful as never to be forgetten; it was the pale countenance of rage, which commpt had difforted with simile: His lips quivered, and he told me in a voice fearce articulate, that 'though 'I might well be frightened at having flumbled upon an acquaintance whom I doubted whether I could 'trut, yet I fhould not have fereamed fo lood.' After this infult he quitted me with as much negligence as he could affume; and howing obfequionly to Caprinus, told him, 'he would leave me to his care.' Caprinus had not fufficient prefence of mind to reply; nor had I power to make any attempt, either to pacify or retain Hilario.

When he was gone, I-burft into tears, but was ftillunable to fpeak. From this agony Capriaus laboured to relieve me; and I began to hope that he fincerely participated my diffres : Caprinus, however, foon appeared to be chiefly folicitous to improve what, with respect to himself, he began to think a fortunate mitake. He had no conception, that I intended an affignation with my husband; but believed, like Hilario, that I had mittaken the person for whom my favours were intended; while he lamented my diffress and difappointment therefore, he pressed my hand with great ardour, wished that he had been thought worthy of my confidence and my love; and to facilitate his defign upon the wife of his friend, declared himself a man of honour, and that he would maintain the character at the hazard of his life.

To fuel, an addrefs, in fuch circumflances, what could I reply? Grief had difarmed my refeatment, and the poide of fufpeched virue had forfaken me. I expressed myles, not in reproaches, but complaints, and abroptly disengaged myself from him. I adjured him to tell me, how he had procured his habit, and whether is had no been hired by Filiario. He stemed to be struck which the question, and the manner in which I urged it is "I hired it (fid he) myself at a warehouse in "Tavittock street; but when I came to demand it, I was told it had been the softject of much confusion and

dispute. When I made my agreement, the master was absent, and the servant neglecting to acquain thim of it at his returns, he afterwards, in the absence of the servant, made the same agreement with another, but I know not with whom; and it was with great difficulty that he was brought to relinquish his claim, after he had been convinced of the mittake.

I now clearly discovered the snare in which I had been taken; and could only lament that it was imposed fible to estage. Whether Caprisus began to conceive my design, or whether he was indeed touched at my distress, which all his attempts to alleviate increased, I know not; but he desisted from further protestations and immortunity, and at my earnest request procured

me a chair, and left me to my fortune.

I now reflected, with inconcivable anguish, upon the change which a few houre had made on my condition. I had left my house in the height of expectation, that in a few hours I should add to the dignity of an untainted reputation the felicity of conjugal endearments. I returned disappointed and degreeded; detected in all the circumflances of guilt, to which I had not approached even in thought, liaving judified the jealousy which I shought to remove, and forfeited the efteen which I hoped to improve to veneration. With these thoughts I once more entered my drefling room, which was on the same floor with my chamber, and in less than half an hour I heard Hillario come in.

He went immediately to his chamber, and being told that I was in the next room, he locked the door, but did not go to bed, for I could hear him walk backward

and forward all the night.

Early in the morning I fent a fealed billet to him by his valet: for I had not made a confidante even of my woman. It contained only a prefling intreaty to be heard, and as folemn affereration of my innocence, which I hoped it would not be impossible to prove. He fent me a verbal answer, that I might come to him: to him therefore I went, not as a judge, but a criminal; not to accuse him whom I knew to be guilty, but to justify myself whom I knew to be innocent; and at this moments.

moment, I would have given the world to have been reflored to that flate, which the day before I had

thought intolerable.

I found him in great agitation : which he yet laboured to conceal. I therefore hasted to relate my project, the motives from which it was undertaken, and the means by which it had been disappointed. He heard me with calmness and attention, till I related the particular of the babit: this threw him into a new fit of jealoufy, and flarting from his feat; 'What, faid he, have you paid for this intelligence? Of whom could o you learn it but the wretch with whom I left you? Did he not, when he found you were disappointed of another, folicit for himfelf?" Here he paufed for my reply; and as I could not deny the fact, I was filent; my ipviolable regard for truth was mistaken for the confusion of guilt, and equally prevented my justification. His passion returned with yet greater violence. 'I know,' faid he, ' that Caprinus related this incident, only that you might be enabled to impose upon my e credulity, and that he might obtain a participation of the favours which you lavished upon others; but I am not thus to be deceived by the concurrence of ac-" cident with conning, nor reconciled to the infamy which you have brought upon my name.' With this injurious reproach he would have left me ; but I caught hold of him, and entreated that he would go with me to the warehouse, where the testimony of persons wholly difinterested, might convince him that I was there immediately after him, and inquired which dress he had chosen. To this request he replied, by asking me in a peremptory tone, 'Whether Caprinus had not ' told me where the habits were hired?' As I was ftruck with the suddennels and defign of the question, I had not the fortitude to confess a truth which yet I disdained to deny. Hilario again triumphed in the successful detection of my artifices; and told me with a fneer of insupportable comtempt and derision, ' that he who had fo kindly directed me to find my witnesses was too able a folicitor, not to acquaint them what testimony they were to give,'

Exposulation

Exposulation was now at an end, and I disdained to intreat any mercy under the imputation of guilt. All that remained, therefore, was ftill to hide my wretchedness in my bosom; and, if possible, preserve that character abroad, which I had loft at home But this I foon found to be a vain attempt; it was immediately whispered, as a secret, that 'Hilario, who had long fuspected me of a criminal correspondence, had at e length traced me from the masquerade to a bagnio, and surprised me with a fellow.' It was in vain for me to attempt the recovery of my character by giving another turn to this report, for the principal facts I could not deny; and those who appeared to be most my friends, after they had attended to what they called nice diffinctions and minute circumstances, could only fay that it was a dark affair, and they hoped I was not so guilty as was generally believed. I was avoided by my female acquaintance as infamous; if I went abroad I was pointed out with a whisper and a nod; and it a flaid at home I faw no face but my fervants. Those whose levity I had filently censured by declining to practife it, now revenged themselves of the virtue by which they were condemned, and thanked God they had never yet picked up fellows, though they were not fo squeamish as to refuse going to a ball. But this was not the worst : every libertine whose fortune authorised the insolence, was now making me offers of protection in nameless scrawls, and feared not to solicit me to adultery; they dared to hope I would accept their proposal, by directing to A. B. who declares, like Caprinus, that he is a man of honour, and will not fcruple to run my husband thro' the body, who now indeed thought himself authorised to treat me with every species of cruelty but blows, at the fame time that his house was a perpetual scene of lewdness and debauchery.

Reiterated provocation and infult foon became intulerable: I therefore applied to a diffant relation, who fo far interested himself in my behalf as to obtain me a separate maintenance, with which I retired into the country, and in this world have no hope but to perpe-

tuate my obscurity.

In this observity, however, your paper is known, and I have communicated an adventure to the Adventurer, not merely to indulge complaint, or gratify curiofity, but because I think it confirms some principles which you have before illustrated.

Those who doubt of a future retribution, may reflect, that I have been involved in all the miferies of guilt, except the reproach of conficience and the fear of hell, by an attempt which gwas intended to reclaim another from vice, and obtain the reward of my own virue.

My example may deter others from venturing to the verge of rectitude, and affuming the appearance of evil. On the other hand, those who judge of mere appearances without charity, may remark, that no conduct was ever condemned with less shew of injurious severity, nor yet with less juffice than mine. Whether my narrative will be believed, indeed I cannot determine; but where innocence is possible. it is dangerous to impute guilt, because, with what soever judgement men judge they shall be judged : a truth which, if it was remembered and believed by all who profess to receive it upon divine authority, would impose filence upon the censorious, and extort candour from the felfish. And I hope that the ladies who read my flory, will rever hear but with indignation, that the understanding of a libertine, is a pledge of reformation; for his life cannot be known without abhorrence, nor shared without ruin.

I am, SIR, your humble fervant,

DESDEMONA.

FLAVILLA, just as sine had entered her fourteenth year, was left an orphan to the care of her mother, in such circumstances as disappointed all the hopes which her education had encouraged. Her father, who lived in great elegance upon the slatry of a place at court, died suddenly, without having made any provision

for his family, except an annuity of one hundred pounds which he had purchafed for his wife with part of her marriage portion; nor was he posseled of any property except the sursture of a large house in one of the new squares, an equipage, a sew jewels, and some plate.

The greater part of the furniture and the equipage were fold to pay his debts; the jewels, which were not of great value, and fome ufeful pieces of the plate, were referred, and Flavilla removed with her mother into

lodgings.

But notwithflanding this change in their circumflances, they did not immediately lofe their rank. They were fill vifited by a numerous and polite acquaintance; and though some gratified their pride by affuming an appearance of pity, and rather infulted than alleviated their diffress, by the whine of condolence and a minute comparison of what they had soft with what they possessed in the present of the presen

Flavilla thus continued to move in a fohere to which the had no claim; the was perpetually furrounded with elegance and fplendor, which the caprice of others, like the rod of an inchanter, could diffipate in a moment, and leave her to regret the loss of enjoyments, which she could neither hope to obtain nor cease to desire. Of this, however, Flavilla had no dread. She was remarkably tall for her age, and was celebrated not only for her beauty but her wit; these qualifications she confidered, not only as fecuring whatever the enjoyed by the favour of others, but as a pledge of poffelling them in her own right by an advantageous marriage. Thus the vision that danced before her derived stability from the very vanity which it flattered; and the had as little apprehension of diffress as diffidence of her own power to pleafe.

There was a fashionable levity in her carriage and discourse, which her mother, who knew the danger of her situation, laboured to restrain, sometimes with an

ger, and fometimes with tears, but always without fucces. Flavilla was ever ready to answer, that the neither did nor said any thing of which the had reason to be ashamed; and therefore did not know why she should be refrained, except in mere courtefy to envy, whom it was an honour to provoke, or to slander, whom it was a differace to fear. In proportion as Flavilla was more flattered and carefled, the influence of her mother became less; and though she always treated her with respect, from a point of good-breeding, yet she fecretly despited her maxims, and applauded her own condust.

Flavilla at eighteen was a celebrated toaft; and among other gay vifitants who frequented her tea-table, was Clodio, a young baronet, who had just taken pofseffion of his title and estate. There were many parti-culars in Clodio's behaviour, which encouraged Flavilla to hope that the flould obtain him for a husband ; but she suffered his assiduities with such apparent pleafure, and his familiarities with fo little referve, that he foon ventured to disclose his intention, and make her what he thought, a very genteel propofal of another kind: but whatever were the artifices with which it was introduced, or the terms in which it was made, Flavilla rejected it with the utmost indignation and difdain. Clodio, who, not withftanding his youth, had long known, and often practifed the arts of feduction, gave way to the ftorm, threw himfelf at her feet, imputed his offence to the frenzy of his passion, flattered her pride by the most abject fobmission and extravagant praife, intreated her pardon, aggravated his crime, but made no mention of atonement by marriage. This particular, which Flavilla did not fail to remark, ought to have determined her to admit him no more; but her vanity and her ambition were still predominant, she still hoped to succeed in her project. Clodie's offence was tacitly forgiven, his vifits were permitted his familiarities were again fuffered, and his hopes revived. had long entertained an opinion that the loved him, in which, however, it is probable, that his own vanity and her indiferetion concurred to deceive him; but this opinion, though is implied the ftrongest obligation

to treat her with generofity and tendernels, only determined him again to attempt her ruin, as it encourar ged him with a probability of fuccess. Having therefore refolved to obtain her as a miftress, or at once to give her up, he thought he had little more to do than to convince her, that he had taken fuch a refolution, justify it by some plausible sophistry, and give her some time to deliberate upon a final determination. With this view he went a fhort journey into the country, having put a letter into her hand at parting, in which he acquainted her, ' That he had often reflected with inexpressible regret, upon her resentment of his conduct in a late instance; but that the delicacy and the ardor of his affection were infurarable cb-. ftacles to his marriage; that where there was no liberty, there could be no happinels: that he should become indifferent to the endearments of love, when they could no longer be diflinguished from the officiousness of duty; that while they were happy in the possession of each other, it would be asurd to suppose they would part : and that if this happiness should cease, it would not only infure but aggravate their mifery to be inseparably united; that this event was · lefs probable in proportion as their cohabitation was voluntary; but that he would make such provision for her upon the contingency, as a wife would ex-· pect upon his death. He conjured her not to determine under the influence of prejudice and cultom, but according to the laws of reason and nature. After mature deliberation, faid he, remember that the whole value of my life depends upon your will. I do o not request an explicit consent, with whatever transo port I might behold the lovely confusion which it e might produce I shall attend you in a few days, with the auxiety, tho' not with the guilt of a crimianal who waits for the decision of his judge. If my vifit is admitted, we will never part : if it is rejected, I can fee you no more."

Flavilla had too much understanding, as well as virtue, to deliberate a moment upon this proposal She gave immediate orders that Clodio should be admitted no more. But this letter was a temptation to gratify Bb

En vanity, which she could not resist; she showed it first to her mother, and then to the whole circle of her female acquaintance, with all the exultation of a hero who expose a vanquished enemy at the wheels of his chariot to a triumph; she considered it as an indisputable evidence of her virtue, as a reproof of all who had dated to censure the levity of her conduct, and a licence to continue it withoutsapology or restraint.

It happened that Elavilla, foon after this accident, was feen in one of the boxes at the play house by Mercator, a young gentleman who had just returned from his first voyage, as captain of a large ship in the Levant trade, which had been purchased for him by his father, who of fortune enabled him to make a genteel provision for five sons, of whom Mercator was the youngest, and who expected to share his estate, which was personal, in cound proportions at list death.

Mercator was captivated with her beauty, but difcouraged by the fplendor of her appearance, and the rank of her company. He was urged rather by curiofity than hope, to enquire who she was; and he soon

gained such a knowledge of her circumstances, as relie-

wed him from despair. As he knew not how to get admiffion to her company, and had no defign upon her virtue, he wrote in the first ardour of his passion to her mother; giving a faithful account of his fortune and dependence, and intreating that he might be permitted to vifit Flavilla as a caudidate for ber effection. The old lady, after hawing made fome enquiries by which the account that Mercator had given ter was confirmed, fent him an invitation, and received his first vifit slone. She told him, that as Flavilla has no fortune, and as a confiderable part of his own was dependent upon his father's will it would be extremely improdent to endanger the disappointment of his expectations, by a marriage which would make it more recoffer that they should be fulfilled; that he ought, therefore, to obtain his father's confent, before any other flep was taken, led he should be embarroffed by engagements which soung perfors almost infentibly contract, whose complacency in each other is continually gaining firength by frequent vifits and converfation. To this counfel, fo falutary and perplexing, Mercator was heliating what to reply, when Flavilla came in, an accident which he was now only folicitous to improve. Flavilla was not difpleafed either with his perfon or his addrefs: the franknefs and gaiety of her difposition soon made him forget that he was a stranger; a conversation commenced, during which they became yet more pleased with each other; and having thus surmounted the difficulty of a first visit, he thought so more of the old lady, as he believed her auspices were not necessary to his success.

His vifits were often repeated, and he became every hour more impatient of delay; he preffid his full with that contagious ardour which is caught at every glance, and produces the confent which it folicits. At the fame time, indeed a thought of his father would intervene, but being determined to gratify his withes at all evente, be concluded with a fagacity almost univerfal on the fooceasions, that, of two evils, to marry without his confent was left, than to marry againft; and one evening, after the lovers had spent the afternoon by themfelves, they went out in a kind of frolic, which Mercator had proposed in the vehemence of his passion, and to which Plavilla had confented in the giddiness of her indifferction, and were married at May-fair.

In the first interval of recollection after this precipitate step, Mercator considered, that he ought to be first who acquained his father of the new alliance which had been made in his family; but as he had not fortisted to the step of the performance of the step of the best terms he could conceive by a letter; and after such an apology for his conduct as he had been used to make to himself, he requested he might be permitted to prefent his wife for the pureatal benediction, which alone

was wanting to complete his felicity.

The old gentleman, whose character I cannot better express, than in the fashionable phrase which has been contrived to palliate falls principles and dissolute manners, had been a gay man, and was well acquisited with the town. He had often heard Flavilla toailed by takes of quality, and often seen the rat public places.

pp 9

Her beauty and her dependence, the gaiety of her drefs, the multitude of her admirers, the levity of her conduct, and all the circumstances of her fituation, had concurred to render her character suspected; and he was disposed to judge of it with yet less charity, when she bad offended him by marrying his fon, whom he confidered as difgraced and impoverished, and whose misfortune, as it was irretrievable, he refolved not to alleviate. but increase; a resolution by which fathers who have foolish and disobedient sons, usually display their own kindness and wisdom. As soon as he read Mercator's letter, he curfed him for a fool, who had been gulled by the artifices of a flrumpet, to screen her from public infamy by fathering her children, and fecure her from a prison by appropriating her debts. In an answer to his letter, which he wrote only to gratify his refentment, he told him, ' that if he had taken Flas villa into keeping he would have overlooked it; and if her extravagance had diffressed him, he would have

fatisfied his creditors; but that his marriage was not

to be forgiven; that he never should have another 6 shilling of his money; and that he was determined to fee him no more.' Mercator, who was more pro-

voked at this outrage than grieved at his loss, disdained to reply; and believing that he had now most reason to be offended, could not be perfuaded to folicit a reconciliation.

He hired a genteel apartment for his wife of an upholfterer, who, with a view to let lodgings, had taken and furnished a large house in Leicetter-fields, and in about two months left her, to make another voyage.

He had received vifits of congratulation from her numerous acquaintance, and had returned them as a pledge of his defire that they should be repeated. But a remembrance of the gay multitude, which, while he was at home, had flattered his vanity, aslfoon as he was absent alarmed his suspicion. He had indeed no particular cause of jealousy, but his anxiety arose merely from a fense of the temptation to which she was exposed, and the impossibility of his superintending her conduct.

In the mean time, Flavilla continued to flutte round the fame giddy circle in which the had thone fo long ; the number of her vifitants was rather increased than diminished; the gentlemen attended with yet greater affiduity, and the continued to encourage their civilities by the same indifcreet familiarity. She was one night at the mafquerade, and another at an opera; fometimes at a rout, and fometimes rambling with a party of pleasure in short excursions from town; she came home fometimes at midnight, fometimes in the morning, and fometimes the was abfent feveral nights

This conduct was the cause of much speculation and uncafinels to the good man and woman of the house. At first they suspected that Flavilla was no better than a woman of pleasure; and that the person who had hired the lodging for her as his wife, and had disappeared upon pretence of a voyage to fea, had been employed to impose upon them by concealing her character, in order to obtain such accommodation for her as she could not so easily have procured if it had been known : But as these suspicions made them watchful and inquisitive, they foon discovered, that many ladies by whom she was vifited were of good character and fashion. Her conduct, however, supposing her to be a wife, was still inexcufable, and fill endangered their credit and fubfiftence; hints were often dropped by the neighbours to the disadvantage of her character; and an elderly maiden lady, who lodged in the fecond floor, had given warn-

One day, therefore, the good woman took an opportunity to remonstrate though in the most distant and respectful terms, and with the utmost diffidence and caution the told Flavilla, . That the was a fine young lady, that her husband was abroad, that she kept a great deal of company, and that the world was cenforious : She wished that less occasion for scandal was given, and hoped to be excused the liberty she had taken, as the might be rained by those flanders which : 4 could have no influence upon the great, and which

ing; the family was diffurbed at all hours of the night. and the door was crowded all day with mellengers

and vifitants to Flavilla.

" therefore they were not folicitous to avoid.' This address, however ambiguous, and however gentle, was easily understood and hercely resented. Flavilla, proud of her virtue, and impatient of controll, would have despised the counsel of a philosopher, if it had implied an impeachment of her conduct; before a person so much her inferior, therefore, the was under no reftraint: the answered with a mixture of contempt and indignation, "That those only who did not knew her . would dare to take any liberty with her character; and warned her to propagate no feandalous report, at her " peril.' Flavilla immediately rofe from her feat, and the woman departed without a reply, though she was fearce lefs offended than her lodger, and from that moment the determined, when Mercator returned, to give him warning.

Mercator's voyage was prosperous; and after an absence of about ten months, he came back, The woman, to whom her husband left the whole management of the lodgings, and who perfifted in her purpofe, foon found an opportunity to put it in execution. Mercator, as his part of the contract had been punctually fulfilled, thought he had some cause to be offendel, and infilted to know her rea ons for compelling him to leave her houfe. Thefe, his hoftels, who was indeed a friendly woman, was very unwilling to give: and as he perceived that the evaded his question, he was the more folicitous to ohtain an answer. After much hefitation, which perhaps had a worfe effect than any tale which malice could have invented, she told him, that Ma'am kept a great deal of company, and often flaid out very late ; that she had been always used to quiet and regularity; and was determined to let her apartment to some person in a more private ftation.

At this account Mercator changed countenance; for he inferred from it just as much more than truth, as he believed it to be lels. After some moments of suspense, he conjured her to conceal nothing from him with an emotion which covinced her that the had already faid too much. She then affored him, that he had no reafon to be alarmed; for that the had no exception to his lady, but those gaicties which her flation and the fashion fufficiently authorised. Mercator's supiciona, showever, were not wholly removed; and he began to think he had found a confident whom it would be his interest to trust; he therefore, in the folly of his jealously, confessed, that he had some doubts concerning his wife, which it was of the utmost importance to his honour, and his peace to resolve; he intreated that he might continue in the apartment another year; that as he should again leave the kingdom in a short time, she would fusser no incident, which might confirm either his hopes or his fears, to escape her notice in his absence; and that at his return she would give him such an account as would at least deliver him from the torment of fussence, and effectermic his fusture conduct.

There is no fophistry more general, than that by which we justify a bufy and forupulous inquiry after fecrets, which to discover is to be wretched without hope of redrefs; and no fervice to which others are fo eafily engaged as to affift in the fearch. To communicate fuspicions of matrimonial infidelity, especially to a hufband, is by a strange mixture of folly and malignity, deemed not only an act of justice but of friengship, though it is too late to prevent an evil, which, whatever be its guilt, can diffuse wretchedness only in proportion as it is known. It is no wonder therefore, that the general kindness of Mercater's confidente was on this occasion overborn ; she was flattered by the trust that had been placed in her, and the power with which she was invested; she confented to Mercator's proposal, and promifed, that the would with the utmost fidelity execute her commission.

Mercator, however, concealed his sufpicions from his wife; and, indeed, in her presence they were faregotten. Her manner of life he began seriously to disappreve; but being well acquainted with her temper, in which great sweeness was blended with a high spirit, he would not embitter the pleasure of a short tlay by altercation, chiding and tears; but when her mind was melted into tenderness at his departure, he classed her in an ecstley of foodmests to his bottom, and intraved her to behave with reserve and circumspection: because of course.

cause,' faid he, ' I know that my father keeps a watchful eve poon your conduct, which may, therefore, confirm or remove his displeasure, and either intercept or bellow such an increase of my fortune as will prevent the pange of separation which must otherwife fo often return, and in a short time unite us to part no more.' To this caution she had then no power to reply; and they parted with mutual protestations of unalterable love.

Flavilla, foos after the was thus left in a kind of widowhood a fecond time, found herfelf with child; and within fomewhat less than eight months after Mercator's return from his first voyage, she happened to stumble as the was going up flairs, and being immediately taken ill, was brought to bed before the next morning. The child, though its birth had been precipitated more than a month, was not remarkably small, nor had any in-

firmity which endangered its life. It was now necessary, that the vigils of whist, and the tumults of balls and vifits should, for a while, be fuspended; and in this interval of langour and retirement. Flavilla first became thoughtful. She often reflected upon Mercator's caution when they last parted, which had made an indelible impression upon her mind, though it had produced no alteration in her conduct : not withstanding the manner in which it was expressed, and the reason upon which it was founded, she began to fear that it might have been fecrelly promted by jealoufy. The birth, therefore, of her first child in his abfence, at a time when, if it had not been premature, it could not possibly have been his, was an accident which greatly alarmed her; but there was yet another, for which it was still less in her power to account, and which, therefore alarmed her fill more.

It happened that some civilities which she received from a lady who fat next her at an opera, and whom the had never feen before, introduced a conversation which fo much delighted her that the gave her a preffing invitation to vifit her: This invitation was accepted, and in a few days the vifit was paid. Flavilla was not less picased at the second interview than she had been at the arft; and without making any other enquiry concerning

concerning the lady than where she lived, took the first opportunity to wait on her. The apartment in which the was received was the ground floor of an elegant house, at a small distance from St James's. It happened that Flavilla was placed near the window; and a party of the horse guards riding through the street, the expected to fee fome of the royal family, and haltily threw up the fash. A gentleman who was passing by at the same instant, turned about at the noise of the window, and Flavilla no fooner faw his face than the knew him to be the father of Mercator. After looking first stedfastly at her, and then glancing his eye at the lady whom the was vifiting, he affected a contemptuous fneer, and went on. Flavilla, who had been thrown into fome confusion by the fudden and unexpected fight of a person whom she knew considered her as the disgrace of his family and the ruin of his child, now changed countenance, and haltily retired to another part of the room. She was both touched with grief and anger at the filent infult, of which however the did not then suspect the cause. It is indeed probable, that the father of Mercator would no where have looked upon her with complacency : but as foon as he faw her companion, he recollected that the was the favourite mistress of an old courtier, and that this was the house in which he kept her in great splendor, though she had been by turns a profiture to many others. It happened that Flavilla, foon after this accident, discovered the character of her new acquaintance; and never remembered by whom she had been feen in her company, without the utmost regret and apprehension.

She now refulved to move in a lefs circle, and with more circumpfection. In the mean time, her little boy, whom she fuckled, grew very fast; and it could no longer be known by his appearance, that he had been born too foon. His mother frequently gazed at him till her eyes overslowed with tears; and though her pleasures were now become domedic, yet the feared left that which had produced should destroy them. After much deliheration, the determined that she would conceal the child's age from its father; believing it prudent to prevent a suspicion, which, however ill-founded.

founded, it might be difficult to remove; as her juftification would depend wholly upon the teftimony of her dependents; and her mother's and her own would neceffarily become doubtful, when every one would have reason to conclude, that it would full have been the same

supposing the contrary to have been true.

Such was the state of Flavilla's mind, and her little boy was fix months old, when Mercator returned. She received him with joy, indeed, but it was mixed with a visible confusion; their meeting was more tender, but on her part it was less cheerful; the smiled with inexpreffible complacency, but at the fame time the tears gushed from her eyes, and she was seized with an universal tremor. Mercator caught the infection, and careffed first his Flavilla, and then his boy, with an excels of fondnels and delight that before he had never expressed. The fight of the child made him more than ever wish a reconciliation with his father; and having heard at his first landing, that he was dangerously ill, he determined to go immediately and attempt to fee him, promifing that he would return to supper. He had, in the midft of his careffes, more than once enquired the age of his fon, but the question had been always evaded; of which, however, he took no notice, nor did it produce any fuspicion.

He was now hasting to enquire after his father; but as he paffed through the hall, he was officiously laid hold of by his landlady. He was not much disposed to enquire how the had fulfilled his charge : but perceiving by her looks, that the had fomething to communicate, which was at least in her own opinion of importance, he fuffered her to take him into her panlour. She immediately shut the door, and reminded him, that she had undertaken an office with reluctance which he had preffed upon her; and that the had done nothing in it to which he had not bound her by a promife; that she was extremely forry to communicate her discoveries; but that he was a worthy gentleman, and indeed ought to know them. She then told him, ' that the child was 6 born within lefs than eight months after his laft return from abroad; that it was faid to have come before its time, but that having preffed to fee it, the was e refufed, « refued.) This, indeed, was true, and confirmed the good woman inther fulpicion; for Flavilla, who had fill refeated the freedom which file had taken in her remonfirance, had kept her at a great ditlance; and the ferwants, to gratify the milterfe, treated her with the ut-

most insolence and contempt.

At this relation Mercearor turned pale. He now recollected, that his queftion concerning the child's birsh
had been evaded; and concluded, that he had been
fleedding tears of tendernefs and joy over 'a firumpet
and a baffard, who had robbed him of his patrimony,
his honour and his peace. He flarted up with the furrious widnefs of fudden phrenzy; but the with great
difficulty prevailed upon him not to leave the room.—
He fat down, and remained fometime motionlefs, with
his eyes fixed on the ground, and his hands locked in
each other. In proportion as he believed his wife to be
guitty, his tendernefs for his father revived; and he
refolved, with greater zeal, to profecute his purpofe of

immediately attempting a reconciliation.

In this state of confusion and distress, he went to the house, where he learned that his father had died early in the morning, and that his relations were then afsembled to read his will. Fulvius, a brother of Mercator's mother, with whom he had always been a favourite, happening to pals from one room to another. heard his voice. He accosted him with great ardor of friendship; and, soothing him, with expressions of condolance and affection, inlifted to introduce him to the company. Mercator tacitly confented; he was received at least with civility by his brothers, and fitting down among them, the will was read. He seemed to listen like the reft; but was indeed mufing over the ftory which he had just heard, and lost in the speculation of bis own wretchedness. He waked as from a dream, when the voice of the person who had been reading was fulpended; and finding that he could no longer contain kimfelf, he flarted up and would have left the com-

Of the will which had been read before him, he knew nothing; but his uncle believing that he was moved with grief and refentment at the manner in

which he had been mentioned in it, and the bequest only of a shilling, took him into another room; and, to apologize for his father's unkindness, told him, that the refentment which he expressed at his marriage, was every day increased by the conduct of his wife, whose character was now become noteriously infamous; for that the had been feen at the lodgings of a known o profitute with whom she appeared to be well acquainted.' This account threw Mercator into another agony, from which he was, however, at length recovered by his uncle, who, as the only expedient by which he could retrieve his misfortune, and foothe his diffress, proposed that he should no more return to his lodgings, but go home with him, and that he would himfelf take fuch measures with his wife, as could scarce fail of inducing her to accept a separate maintenance, assume another name, and trouble him no more. Mercator, in the bitterness of his affliction, consented to this proposal, and they went away together. Mercator, in the mean time was expected by Fla-

villa with the most tender impatience. She had put her little boy to bed, and decorated a small room in which they had been used to sup by themselves, and which she had thut up in his absence; she counted the moments as they passed, and listened to every carriage and every ftep that she heard. Supper was now ready : Her impatience was increased; terror was at length mingled with regret, and her fondness was only bufied to afflict her; the wifeed, the feared, the accused, the apologifed, and the wept. In the height of these eager expectations and this tender diffress, she received a billet which Mercator had been perfuaded by his uncle to write, in which he upbraided her in the ftrongeft terms, with abusing his confidence, and dishonouring his bed; of this, (he faid) he had now obtained sufficient proof to do juffice to himfelf, and that he was determined to

fee her no more.'

To those, whose hearts have not already acquainted them with the agony which feized Flavilla upon the fight of this billet all attempts to describe it would be not only ineffectual but abfurd. Having paffed the night without fleep, and the next day without food, difappointed

difappointed in every attempt to differer what was become of Mercator, and doubling, if he floud have found him, whether it would be possible to convince him of her innocence; the voicent agitation of her mind produced: a flow fever, which before the confidered it as a differe, the communicated to the child while she herefished; it are bolom, and wept over it as an orphan

whose life the was fuftaining with her own.

After Mercator had been abfent about ten days, his uncle, having perfuaded him to accompany some friends to a country feat at the distance of near fixty miles, went to his lodgings in order to discharge the rent, and try what terms he could make with Flavilla, whom he hoped to intimidate with threats of profecution and divorce; but when he came, he found that Flavilla was finking very falt under her difease, and that the child was dead already. The woman of the house, into whose hands she had just put her repeating watch and fome other ornaments, as a fecurity for her rent, was fo touched with her diffress, and so firmly perfuaded of her innocence, by the manner in which she had addressed ber, and the calm folemnity with which the abfolved those by whom she had been traduced, that as foon as the discovered Fulvius's business, the threw herself on her knees, and intreated, that if he knew where Mercator was to be found, he would urge him to return, that if possible the life of Flavilla might be preserved, and the happiness of both be reftored by her justification. Fulvius, who fill suspected appearances, or at least was in doubt of the cause that had produced them, would not discover his pephew; but after much intreaty and expollulation, at last engaged upon his honour for the conveyance of a letter. The woman, as foon as fhe had obtained this promife, ran up and communicated it to Flavilla; who when she had recovered from the furprife and tumult which it occasioned, was supported in her bed, and in about half an hour, after many efforts and many intervals, wrote a fhort billet, which was fealed

Fulvius immediately inclosed and dispatched it by the post, resolving that, in a question so doubtful and of such importance, he would no further interpose. Mereastor, who the moment he call his eye upon the letter, knew both the hand and feal, after pauling a few moments in sufpense, at length tore it open and read these words.

* Such has been my folly, that, perhaps, I finould not be acquitted of guilt in any circumflances, but those in which I write. I do not therefore, but for your lake, with them other than thy are. The dear infant, whose birth has undene me, now lies dead at my fide a victim to my indiferction and your refentment. I am fearce able to guide my pen. But I must earnedly intreat to see you, that you may at least kave the statisfaction to hear me attelt my innocence with the last sigh, and seal our reconciliation on my lips while they are yet sensible of the impression.

Mercator, whom an earthquake would less have af-Tected than this letter, felt all his tenderness revive in a moment, and reflected with unutterable anguish upon the rashness of his resentment. At the thought of his diftance from London, he flarted as if he had felt a darger in his heart : He lifted up his eyes to heaven, with a look that expressed at once an acculation of himfelf, and a petition for her: and then rushing our of the house without taking leave of any, or ordering a fervant to attend him, he took poft horfes at the neighbouring ing, and in lefs than fix hours was in Leicefter. fields. But notwithflanding his fpeed, he arrived too late ; Flavilla had foffered the last agony, and her eyes could behold him no more. Grief and difappointment, remorfe and despair, now totally subverted his reason. It became necessary to remove him by force from the body; and after a confinement of two years in a maddioufe. he died.

May every lady, on whole memory compassion shall record these events, treable to assume the sevity of Blavilla; for, pechaps, it is in the power of no man din Mercator's circumstances, to be lefs jealous than Mer-

zato

FROM THE

RAMBLER.

Place me where never furmer breeze
Unbinds the glebe, or warms the trees;
Where ever-lowering clouds appear,
And angry Jove deforms th' inclement year;
Love and the anymph thall chasm my toils;
The nymph who fweetly speaks and forcetly finites.
FRANCIE-

The happiness and misery of our prefent flate, part arises from our fensitions, and part from our pointions; part is distributed by nature, and part is, in a great measure, apportioned by outselves. Postrive peasure cannot always obtain, and positive pain we often cannot remove. No man can give to his own often cannot remove. No man can give to his own any precepts of philosophy enable him to withdraw his attention from wounds and diseases. But the negative inselience which which proceeds, not from the preferre of sufferings, but the absence of enjoyments, will always yield to the remodeless of reason.

One of the great arts of efcaping all superflaous uneasiness, is to free our minds from the habit of comparing our condition with that of others, on whom the bleflings of life are more bountifully bettowed, or with inaginary flates of delight and fecurity, penhaps unattainable by mortals. Few are placed in a fituation to gloomy and distressful, as not to see every day beings yet: more forlern and miserable, from whom they may

learn to rejoice in their own lot.

There is no inconvenience lefs superable by art or diligence, than the inclemency of climates; and therefore none which affords more proper excercise for this

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philosophical abstraction. A native of England, when he is pinched with the frosts of December, may lessen his affection for his own country, by fuffering his imagination to wander in the vales of Afia, and fport among woods that are always green, and fireams that always murmur. But if he turns his thoughts towards the polar regions, and confiders the nations to whom a great part of the year is darkness, and who are condemned to pass weeks and months amidst mountains of snow; he will foon recover his tranquillity; and while he ftirs his fire, or throws his cloak about him, reflect how much he owes to Providence, that he is not placed in Siberia or in

The barrennels of the earth, and the severity of the fkies, are fo great in these dreary countries, that they might be reasonably expected to confine the mind wholly to the contemplation of necessity and distress; and that the care of escaping death from cold and hunger, should leave no room for those passions, which, in lands of plenty, influence the actions, or diverlify the characters; that the fummer should be fpent in providing for the winter, and the winter in longing for the fum-

Yet it is known, that learned curiofity has found its way into those abodes of poverty and gloom, Lapland and Iceland have their historians, their critics, and their poets; and love extends his dominion where ever humanity can be found, and perhaps exerts the fame power in the Greenlander's hut, as in the palaces of eaftern monarchs.

N one of the large caves, into which the families of Greenland retire together to pass the cold months, and which may be called their villages or cities, a youth and maid, who had come from different parts of the country, were fo much diftinguished for their beauty, that they were called by the rest of the inhabitants Anningait and Ajut, from their supposed resemblance to their ancestors of the same names, who were transformed of old into the fun and moon.

Anningait had for some time heard the praises of Ajat with little emotion, but, at laft, by frequent interviews, became fenible of her charms; and just made a diffeorery of his affection, by justing her with her parents to a feath, where he placed before Ajut the tail of a whale. Ajut feemed not much delighted by this gallantry; but, however, from that time, was observed rarely to appear but in a velt made of the fain of a white deer. She uled frequently to sense whe black dye upon her bands and forehead, to adorn her fleves with coral and fiells, and braid her hair with great exactuces.

The elegance of her drefs, and the judicious dispofition of her ornaments, had fuch an affect upon Anningait, that he could be no longer restrained from a declaration of his love. He therefore composed a poem. in her praise; in which among other heroic and tender fentiments he declared, 'That the was beautiful as the vernal willow, fragrant as thyme on the mountains ; that her fingers were white as the teeth of the morfe, and her smile grateful as the diffolution of the ice; that he would purfue her, though the thould pals the flows of the midland mountains, or feek fhelter in the caves of eastern cannibals; that he would tear her from the embraces of the genius of the rocks, fnatch her from the paws of Ameros, and refcue her from the raven of Huscufa.' He concluded with a wish that whoever shall attempt to hinder his union with Ajut, might be buried without his bow, and that in the land of fouls his feull might ferre for no other ule than to catch the droppings of the darry lamps.'

The ode was univerfully applauded, and it was expected that Ajut would ton yield to fuch ferson and accomplishments. But Ajut, with the natural haughtiness of beauty, expected the usual forms of courthip, and before the would confets hereles conquered, the funterturned, the ite broke, and the featon of labour cailed

all to their employments.

Anningait and Ajut for a time always went out in the fame boat, and divided whatever was caught. Anningait, in the light of his mitterla, loft no opportunity figuralizing his courage: He attacked the lea horfes on the ice; he purfied the feals into the water, and leaped upon the back of the whale, while he was yet flrugging with the remains of life. Nor was his difference lefs to accumulate all that was needlary to make his

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winter comfortable: He dried the roe of fishes and the fless of feals: he entrapped deer and foxes, and dressed their skins to adorn his bride; he feated her with eggs from the rocks, and strewed her tent with slowers.

It happened that a tempell drove the fifth to a diflant part of the coaft, before Anningait had completed his iftore; he therefore enterated Ajut, that the would at laft grant him her hand, and accompany him to that part of the country to which he was now fummored by necessity. Ajut thought him not yet entitled to such condescension, and therefore proposed, as a trial of his condiancy, that he should return at the end of summer to the cavern where their acquaintance commenced, and there expect the reward of his affidicities. Ovirgin, beautiful as the "fun shrings on the water, consider, faid Anningair,

" iun firming on the water, confider,' faid Anningait,
what thou haft required. How eafily may my return
be precluded by a fudden frost, or unexpected fogs?

then must the night be past without my Ajut. We lived not, my fair, in those fabled countries which lying

frangers fo wantonly describe, where the whole year is divided into short days and nights; where the same

habitation ferves for fummer and winter; where they raife houses in rows above the ground, dwell together from year to year, with flocks of tame animals grazing

from year to year, with flocks of tame animals grazing in the fields about them; and can pass at any time from one place to another, through ways inclosed with

from one place to another, through ways inclosed with trees, or over walls raised upon the inland waters; and direct their course through wide countries by the

* fight of green hills or feathered buildings. Even in
"fummer we have no means of peffing the mountains,
"whose snows are never dissolved; nor can remove to

whose snows are never dissolved; nor can remove to any distant residence, but by our boats soasting the bays. Consider, Aint, a few summer days, and a sew

winter nights, and the life of man is at an end. Night is the time of ease and feltivity, of revels and gaiety,

but what will be the flaming lamp, the delicious feal, or the foft oil, without the fmile of Ajut.

The eloquence of Anningait was in vain, the maid continued inexorable, and they parted with ardent promiles to meet again before the night of winter.

Anningait, however discomposed by the dilatory coyneis of Ajnt, was yet resolved to omit no tokens of amorous respect; and therefore presented her at his

departure

departure with the skios of seven white fawns, of five fwans, and eleven feals; with a large kettle of brafe, which he had purchased from a ship at the price of half a whale, and two horns of fea-unicorns; with three

marble lamps, and ten veffels of feal oil.

Ajut was fo much affected by the fondness of her lover, or fo much overpowered by his magnificence, that the followed him to the fea fide; and when the faw him enter the boat, she wished aloud that he might return with pleaty of fkins and oil; that neither the mermaids might fratch him into the deeps, nor the

fpirits of the rocks confine him in their caves.

She flood a while to gaze upon the departing veffel, and then returned to her hut, filent and dejected. She laid alide, from that hour, her white deer fkin, fuffered her hair to foread unbraided on her shoulders, and forbore to mix in the dances of the maidens. She endeavoured to divert her thoughts by continual application to feminine employments, gathered mois for their winter lamps, and dried grass to line the boots of Anningait: Of the skins which he had bestowed upon her, she made a fishing coat, a small boat, and tent, all of exquiste manufacture; and while the was thus bufied; folaced her labours with a fong, in which the prayed, " that her bover might have hands fironger than the paws of the bear, and feet swifter than the feet of the rein " deer; that his dart might never err, and that his boat " might never leak ; that he might never stomble on the ice, nor faint in the water; that the feal might rush on his harpoon, and that the wounded whale might dash the waves in vain."

The large boats in which the Greenlanders transport their families, are always rowed by woman; for no man will debase himself by work which requires neither skill nor courage. Anningait therefore exposed by idleness to the ravages of passion, went thrice to the ftern of the boat, with an intent to leap into the water, and fwim back to his miltrefs; but recollecting the mifery which they must endure in the wister without oil for the lamp, or skins for the bed, he resolved to employ the weeks of absence in provision for nights of plenty and felicity. He therefore composed his emo-

tions as he could, and expressed, in wild numbers and uncouth images, his hopes, his forrows, and his fears; O life,' favs he, ' frail and uncertain! where shall wretched men find thy refemblance, but in floating on the ocean? It towers on high, it sparkles at a distance, while the storms drive and the waters beat it : the fun melts it above, and the rocks shatter it . below. What is pleasure but a sudden blaze streaming from the north, which plays a moment on the eye, " mocks the traveller with the hopes of light, and then vanishes for ever? What is love but a whirlpool, which we approach without knowledge of our danger, and which draws us on by imperceptible degrees, till we have loft all power of refistance and escape? Till I s fixed my eyes on the graces of Ajut, before I called her to the banquet, I was careless as the fleeping " morfe, I was merry as the fingers in the stars. Why Ajut did I gaze upon thy graces? why, my fair, 4 did I call thee to the banquet? Yet, be faithful, my fair, remember Anningait, and meet my return with the fmile of virginity. I will chafe the deer, I will I subdue the whale, resistless as the frost of darkness, and unwearied as the fummer's fun. In a few weeks

6 I shall return prosperous and wealthy; then shall the

f roe fish and the porpoile feath thy kindred: The fox and hare shall cover thy couch, the tough hide of the f feal shall shelter thee from cold, and the fat of the

whale illuminate thy dwelling.'

Anningait having with these fentiments confoled his grief, and animated his industry, found that they had now coasted the headland, and faw the whale spouting at a distance. He therefore placed himself in his fishing boat, called his affociates to their feveral employments, plied his oar and harpoon with incredible courage and dexterity, and by dividing his time between the chace and fishery, suspended the miferies of absence and fufpicion.

Ajut, in the mean time, notwithstanding her neglected drefs, as the was drying fome fkins in the fun, happened to catch the eye of Norngsuk when he returned from hunting. Morngluk was of birth truly illuftrions. His mother had died in child-birth; and his father. father, the most expert fisher of Greenland, had perrited by too close pursuit of the whale. His dignity was equalled by his richtes; he was master of four men's and two women's boats, had oinety tubs of oil in his winter habitation, and five and twenty seals buried in the snow against the season of darknels. When he saw the beauty of Ajut, he immediately threw over her the skin of a deer that, he had taken, and soon after presented her with a branch of coral. Ajut refused his gifts, and determined to admit no lover in the place of Anningair.

Norigiuk, thus rejected, had recourse to stratagem, He knew that Ajut would consult an Angekok, or divince, concerning the sate of her lover, and the felicity of his future life. He therefore applied himself to the most celebyasted Angekok of that part of the country; and by a present of two seals and a marble kettle, he obtained a promise, that when Ajut should consult him, he would declare that her lover was in the land of souls. Ajut, in a short time, brought him a coat made by herself, and enquired what events were to befal her, with assurances of a much larger reward at the return of Anningait, if the prediction should flatter her defires. The Angekok knew the way to riches; and therefore declared that Anningait, having already caught two whales, would soon return home with a large boat laden with provisions.

This prognofication file was ordered to keep fecret; and therefore Norngfuk, depeading upon his artifice, renewed his addreftes with greater confidence; but finding himfelf fill unfuccefsful, applied himfelf to her parents with gifts and promifes. The wealth of Greenland is too powerful for the virtue of a Greenland is too powerful for the virtue of a Greenland is too powerful for the virtue of Anoingait, and decreed Ajat to the embraces of Norngfuk. She intreated, the remonfrated, the wept and raved: but finding riches irrefliftlele. He fled away into the uplands, and lived in a case upon berries, and birds or hare which the had the fortune to enfiner it taking care at an hour when file was not likely to be found, to view the fea every day, that her lover might not mifs her at his return.

At last she faw the great boat in which Anningain had departed, stealing flow and heavy ladea along the coast. She ran with all the impatience of affection to eatch her lover in her arms, and to tell him her contancy and fofferings. When the company reached the land, they informed her, that Anningair, when the fishery was ended, being unable to support the flow pislage of the well-to of carriage, had fet out before them in his shining boat, and they expected at their arrival to find him on shore.

Ajut, diffracted at this intelligence, was about to fly again into the hills without knowing why. But the was now in the hands of her parents, who forced her back to her own hut, and endeavoured to comfort her. They at laft retired to reft; and Ajut went down to the beath, where finding a fifting boat, the entered it without hefitation; and relling those who wondered at withradhnefs, that the was going in fearch of Anningait, rowed away with great fwiftrefs, and was feen no

more.

The fate of these lovers gave occasion to various side; one and econjecturer. Some were of opinion, that they are changed into slars; others imagine, that Anningait was seized in his passage by the greatus of the rocks, and that Ajit was transformed into a mermaid, and still continues to seek her lover in the defarts of the sea. But the general persuasion is, that they are both in that part of the land of souls where the son ower fets, where oil is always from, and provisions are always warm. The virgins sometimes throw a thimble and a needle into the bay from which the hapless maid departed; and when a Greealander would praise any couple for virtuous affection, he declares, that they love like Ansingait and Ajut.

FORE

A mong the emirs and viffers, the fons of valour and of wildom, that fland at the corners of the ladian throne, and affilt the counfels, or conduct the ware

wars of the polierity of Timur, the first place was long held by Morad the son of Hanuth. Morad having signalized hinself in many battles and sieges, was rewarded with the government of a province; from which the fame of his wisdom and moderation was wasted to the pinnacles of Agra, by the prayers of those whom his administration made happy. The emperor called him into his presence, and gave into his hands the keys of riches and the sabre of command. The voice of Morad was heard from the confines of Persa to the Indian ocean; every tongue faultered in his presence, and every eye was call down before him.

Morad lived for many years in prosperity; every day increased his wealth, and extended his influence.—The fages repeated his maxims; the captains of thousands waited his commands. Competition withdrew into the cavern of envy, and discontent trembled at her own nurmurs. But human greatness is short and transitory as the odour of incense in the fire. The son at last grew weary of gilding the palaces of Morad; the clouds of sorrow gathered round his head, and the tempest of

hatred roared around his dwelling.

Morad now faw that his roin was approaching. The first that forfook him were his poets; their example was followed by all those whom he had rewarded for contributing to his pleasures; and only a few, whose virtue had entitled them to favour, were now to be seen in all his hall or chambers. He saw his danger, and profitated himself at the foot of the throne. His accolers were consident and loud; his friends contented themselves with frigid neutrality; and the voice of truth was overborn by clamour. Morad was divested of his power, deprived of his acquisitions, and condemned to pass the rest of his life on his hereditary effate.

Morad had been fo long accultomed to crowds and butinels, to fapplicants and flattery, that he knew not how to fill up his hours in folitude. He faw the fun rife with regret, because it forced a new day upon him for which he had no ole; and envied the favage that wanders in the defert, because he has no time vacant from the calls of nature, but is always chasing his prey, or fleeping in his den.

His

His discontent in time vitiated his confliction, and a flow discase feized upon him. He refused physic, he neglected exercise, he lay down on his couch peevils and refiles, rather afraid to die than definous to live. His domelies for a time redoubled their affidulties; but finding that no officiousness could footh, nor exactness fastisfy, they gave way to negligence and floth; and he that once commanded nations, often languished in his chamber without an attendant.

In this melancholy state, Morad commanded melfengers to recal his eldeft fon Abouzaid from the army. Abouzaid was alarmed at the account of his father's fickness, and hasted by long journeys to his place of refidence. Morad was yet living, and felt his ftrength return at the embraces of his fon. Then commanding him to fit down at his bed-fide, ' Aboua zaid,' faid he, thy father has no more to hope or fear from the inhabitants of the earth; the cold hand of the angel of death is now upon him, and the voracious grave howls for his prey. Hear therefore the o precepts which experience dictates, let not my laft s inftruction iffue forth in vain. Thou haft feen me happy and calamitons, thou haft beheld my exalta-6 tion and my fall. My power is in the hands of my enemies, my treasures have rewarded my accusers; but my inheritance the elemency of the emperor has fpared, and my wisdom his anger could not take away. . Cast thine eyes round thee; whatever thou beholdest will in a few hours be thine; apply thine ear to my dictates, and these possessions will promote thy hapopinels. Afpire not to public honours, enter not the opalaces of kings; thy wealth will fet thee above infult, let thy moderation keep thee below envy. Content thyfelf with private dignity, diffuse thy riches among thy friends, let every day extend thy benefi-6 cence, and fuffer not thy heart to be at rest till thou art loved by all to whom thou art known. In the height of my power, I faid to defamation, who will hear thee? and to artifice, what canft thou perform ? But, my fon, despife not thou the malice of the weak-6 est? Remember that venom often supplies the want

of frength, and that the lion may perish by the puncture of an asp?

Morad expired in a few hours. Abougaid, after the months of mourning, determined to regulate his conduct by his father's precepts, and cultivate the love of mankind by every act of beneficence and endearment. He wifely considered, that domestic happiness was first to be secured; and that none have so much power of doing good or hurt, as those who are present in the hour of negligence, who hear the burths of thoughtless merriment, and observe the starts of unguarded passion. He therefore augmented the pay of all his attendants, and requitted every exertion of uncommon diligence by supernumerary gratuities. When he was congratulating himself upon the fidelity and affection of his family, he was one night alarmed by robbers; who being purfued and taken, declared, that they were admitted by one of his fervants. The fervant immediately confessed that he had unbarred the door, because another not more worthy of confidence than himfelf, was intrufted with the keys.

Abouraid was then convinced, that a deprudent could not easily be made a friend; and that while many were foliciting for the first rank of favour, all those would be alienated who were disappointed. He therefore resolved to affociate with a few equal companions, sleeted from among the chief men of the province. With these lived happily for a time, till familiarity fet them free from rettraint, and every man thought himself at liberty to indulge his own caprice, and advance his own opinions. They then diffurbed each other with contrainty of inclusions, and difference of sentimens; and Abouraid was necessitated to offend one party by concurrence, or both by indifference.

He then determined to avoid a close union with beings to discordant in their nature, and to disfuse hin felf in a larger circle. He practifed the smile of universal courtefy, and invited all to his table, but admitted aone to his retirements. Many who had been rejected in his choice of friendship, now refused to accept his acquaint-ance; and of those whom plenty and magnificence drew to his table, every one profiled forward toward.

intimacy, thought himfelf overlooked in the crowd, and murmured because he was not diffinguished above the reft. By degrees every one made advances, and every one refeated his repulse. The table was then covered with delicacies in vain; the music founded in empty rooms; and Abouraid was left to farm in folitude fomenew scheme of pleasure or security.

He then refolved to try the force of gratitude, and inquired for men of fcience, whose merit was obscured by povery. His house was foon crowded with poets, sculptors, painters, and designers, who wantoned in the celebration of their patron. But in a short time they forgot the distress from which they had been refeued, and began to consider their deliverer as a wretch of narrow capacity, who was growing great by works which he could not perform; and whom they had already overpaid by condescending to accept his bounties. Abouxaid heard their mormers, and dsinssified their and from that moment continued blind to colours, and deaf to panegeric.

As the fons of art departed, muttering threats of perpetual infamy, Abouzaid, who stood at the gate, called to him Hamet the poet, 'Hamet,' faid he,

- thy ingratitude has put an end to my hopes and expe-
- * riments. I have now learned the vanity of those la-* bours which expect to be rewarded by human benevo-* lence: I fhall henceforth do good and avoid evil with-
- out respect to the opinion of men; for I am convinced at last, that there is only one Being, whom we are
 - fure to please by endeavouring to please Him, and re-
 - folved to folicit no other approbation.'

The luft of Wealth can never bear delay.

Thas been observed in a late paper, that we are unreasonably defirous to separate the goods of life from those evils which Providence has connected with them; and to ficze advantages, without paying the passes at which they are offered as. Every man withes to be rich, but very few have powers necessary to raife a fudden fortune, by inventions and discoveries, or inconcellible superiority of fall in any necessary employment; and among lower understandings, many want the furness and industry requisite to regular gain

and gradual acquifitions.

From the hope of enjoying efficience on easy terms, by methods more compendious than these of labour, and more generally practicable than these of genius, proceeds the common inclination to experiment and hazard, and willingness to finatch all opportunities of growing rich by chance; a passion which, when it has once taken possession of the mind, is fellowed driven out either by time or argument, but continues to waite life in perpetual delution, and generally ends in wretchedness and want.

The folly of untimely exultation and vilionary profperity, is by no means peculiar to the putchalers of tickets: There are molitudes whose life is nothing but a continual lottery, who are always within a few months of plenty and happines; and how often forever they are mocked with blanks, expect a prize from the next

adventure

Among the most refolute and sirtlent of the votaries of chance, may be numbered those mortals whose hope is to raise themselves by a wealthy march, who lay our all their indoffry on the officiaties of courthip, and Beep and wake with no other ideas, than of treats, compilarity to the compilarity of the compilarity o

ments, guardians, and rivals.

One of the most indefatigable of this class, it my old friend Leviculus, whom I have never known in thirty years without fome matrimonial project of advantage. Leviculus was bred under a merchant; and by the graces of his perfon, the furjightness of his prattle, and the neatness of his drefts, so much enamoured his matter's second daughter, a girl of fatteen, that the declared her refolution to have no other husband. Her father, after having child her for unduitfulness, confented to the match, not much to the fatisfaction of Leviculus, who was so much elated with his conquest, as to think him felf in titled to a larger fortune. He was however soon id of his perplexity, for his militeds died before their marriage.

D d 2

Levienle

Leviculus was fo well fatisfied with his own accomplishments, that he determined to commence fortunehunter; and when he was fet at liberty, instead of beginning, as was expected, to walk the exchange with a face of importance, or of affociating himfelf with those who were most eminent for their knowledge of the flocks, he at once threw off the folemnity of the counting house, equipped himself with a modish wig, and a folendid coat, liftened to wits in the coffee-houses, paffed his evenings behind the fcenes in the theatres, learned the names of beauties of quality, hummed the last stanzas of fashionable fongs, talked with familiarity of high play, boafted of his atchievements upon drawers and coachmen, was often brought to his lodging at midnight in a chair, told with negligence and jocularity of bilking a taylor, and now and then let fly a shrewd jest at a sober citizen.

Thus furnished with irrefiftible artillery, he turned his batteries upon the female world; and, in the first warmth of felf-approbation, propoled no less than the possession of riches and beauty united. He therefore paid his first civilities to Flavilla, the only daughter of a wealthy merchant, who, not being accustomed to amorous blandishments, or respectful addresses, was delighted with the novelty of love, and eafily fuffered him to attend her to the play, and to meet her where the vifited. Leviculus did not doubt but her father, however he might be offended by a clandestine marriage, would foon be reconciled by the tears of his daughter, and the merit of his fon in law; and was therefore in hafte to conclude the affair. But the lady liked better to be courted than married, and kept him three years in uncertainty and attendance. At last she fell in love with a young Enfign at a ball; and having danced with him all night, married him in the morning.

Leviculus, to avoid the ridicule of his companions, took a journey to a small estate in the country; where, after his indual enquiries concerning the nymphs in the neighbourhood, he found it proper to fall in love with Altilia, a maiden lady, twenty years older than himfelf, for whose favour fifteen nephews and nieces were in perpetual contention. They continually howered

round her with such jealous officiousnels, as scarcely less a moment vacant for a lover. Leviculus however difcovered his passion in a letter; and Altilia could not withfland the pleasure of hearing vows, and fighs, and flatteries, and proteflations. She therefore admitted his vifits; and enjoyed, for five years, the happiness of keeping all her expectants in perpetual alarms, and amused herself with the various stratagems which were practifed to difengage her affictions .- Sometimes the was advised with great earnestness to travel for her health, and fometimes intreated to keep her brother's house. Many stories were spread to the disadvantage of Leviculus, by which she commonly seemed affected for a time; but took care foon afterwards to express her conviction of their falfehood. When the was at last fatiated with this ludicrous tyranny, the told Leviculus, when he preffed for the reward of his fevices, that the was very fentible of his merit, but was refolved not toimpoverish an ancient family.

Leviculus then returned to the town; and foon after his arrival became acquainted with Latronia, a lady diffinguiffed by the elegance of her equipage, and the regularity of her conduct. Her wealth was evident in her magnificence, and the pradence in her coconomy; and therefore Leviculus, who had fearcely confidence to folicit her favour, readily acquitted fortune of her former debts, when he found himfelf difinguiffed by fuch marks of preference as a woman of modelly in allowed to give. He now grew bolder with profpects of fuccets, and ventured to breathe out his impatience before her. She heard him without refeatment; in time permitted him to hope for happinefs, and at laff fixed the nuptial day, without any diffrufful referve of pin moy, or ford'd flipulations for jointure and fettlements.

Lexiculus was now triumphing on the eve of marriage, when he heard on the flairs the voice of Laternia's maid, whom frequent bribes had fecured in her fidelity. She foon burth into his room, and told him, that fhe could not fuffer him to be longer deceived; that her nithefs was now fpending the laft payment of her fortune, and was only fupported in her expense by the credit of his citate. Leviculus fluidered to fee himfelf Dd 2.

so near a precipice, and sound that he was indebted for his escape to the resentment of the maid, who having assilled Latronia to gain the conquest, quarrelled with

her about the plunder.

Leviculus was now hopeless and disconsolate, till one Sunday he faw a lady in the Mall, whom her drefs declared a widow, and whom, by the jolting prance of her gait, and the broad resplendence of her countenance, he gueffed to have lately, buried some prosperous citizen. He followed her home, and found her to be no less than the relict of Prune the grocer, who, having no children, had bequeathed to her all his debts and dues, and his estates real and personal. No formality was necessary in addressing Madam Prune, and therefore Leviculus went next morning without an introductor. His declaration was received with a loud laugh; the then collected her countenance, wondered at his impudence, asked if he knew to whom he was talking, then shewed him the door, and again laughed to find him confused. Leviculus then differented, that this coarfeness was nothing more than the coquetry of Cornhill, and next day returned to the attack. He foon grew familiar to her dialect; and in a few weeks heard, without any emotion, hints of gay cloaths with empty pockets; concurred in many fage remarks on the regard due to people of property, and agreed with her in deteftation of the ladies at the other end of the town, who pinched their belies to buy fine laces, and then pretended to laugh at the city.

He forecimes prefumed to mention marriages; but the began to prefs her clofer, and thought himfelf more favourably received; but going one morning with a refolution to triffe no leager, he found her gone to church with a young journeyman of a neighbouring fhop, with whom fibe had become enamoured from her window.

In thefe, and a thoufand intermediate adventures, has Lewicules frent his time, till he is now grown grey with age, fatigue, and difappointment. He begins now to find, that fuccefs is not to be expected from future attempts: and being unfit for any employment that might improve his fortune, and uniornified with any

arts that might amuse his leisure, he is condemned to wear out a tasteless life in narratives which none will hear, and in complaints which none will pity.

Of Heaven's protection who can be So confident to utter this—

To-morrow I will spend in bliss?

F. Laws.

CEGED, Lord of Ethiopia, to the inhabitants of the world: To the fons of presumption, humility, and fear; and to the daughters of forrow, confolation, and acquiescence Thus in the twenty-seventh year of his reign spoke Seged, the monarch of forty nations, the diffributer of the waters of the Nile. ' At lengh, Seged, thy toils are at an end; thou haft reconciled difaffection, thou haft suppressed rebellion, thou hast pa-" cified the jealousies of thy courtiers, thou has chased war from thy confines, and haft erected fortreffes in the lands of thy enemies. All who have offended thee tremble in thy presence; and wherever thy voice is heard it is obeyed. Thy throne is furrounded by armies, numerous as the locuits of the fummer, and refiltlefs as the blafts of pettilence. The maga-' zines are flored with ammunition, thy treasures over-" flow with the tribute of conquered kingdoms. Plenty " waves upon thy fields, and opulence glitters in thy cities. Thy nod is as the earthquake that shakes the mountains, and thy fmile is as the dawn of the vernal day. In thy hand is the ftrength of thousands, and thy health is the health of millions. Thy palace is gladdened by the fong of praife, and thy path perfumed by the breath of benediction. Thy fubjects gaze upon thy greatness, and think of danger or misery no more. Why, Seged, wilt not thou partake the bleffings thou bestowed? why should thou only forbear to rejoice in this general felicity? why should thy heart be heavy with fear, or thy face be clouded with anxiety, when the meanest of those who call thee so-4 vereign;

e vereign, gives the day to festivity, and the night to peace ? At length, Seged, reflect and be wife. What

is the gift of conquest but fafety, or why are riches

" collected but to fecure bappiness?"

Seged then ordered his house of pleasure, built in an island of the lake Dambia, to be prepared for his reception. I will at least retire (fays he) for ten days from tumult and care, from counsels and decrees.

Long quiet is not the lot of the governors of nations, but a ceffation of ten days cannot be denied me. This

fhort interval of happiness may furely be secured from the interruption of fear or perplexity, of forrow or difappointment. I will exclude all trouble from my

abode, and remove from my thoughts whatever may 4 confuse the harmony of the concert, or abate the sweet-

nels of the banquet. I will fill the whole capacity of o my foul with enjoyment, and try what it is to live

without a wish unfatisfied."

In a few days the orders were performed; and Seged hasted to the palace of Dambia, which sood in an island cultivated only for pleafure, planted with every flower that spreads its colours to the fun, and every shrub that sheds fragrance in the air. In one part of this extensive garden, were open walks for excursions in the morning; in another, thick groves, and filent arbours, and bubling fountains for repose at noon. All that could solace the fense, or flatter the fancy ; all that industry could extort from nature, or wealth furnish to art; all that conquest could seize, or beneficence attract, was collected together, and every perception of delight was courted by its object.

Into this delicious region Seged fummoned al! the perfons of his court, who feemed eminently qualified to receive or communicate pleasure. His call was readily obeyed; the young, the fair, the vivacious, and the witty, were all in hafte to be fated with felicity. They, failed jocund over the lake, which feemed to smooth its furface before them. Their passage was cheered with mufic, and their hearts dilated with expectation.

Seged landed here with his band of pleasure, determimed from that hour to break off all acquaintance with discontent, to give his heart for ten days to esfe and

jollity, and then to fall back to the common state of man, and suffer his life to be diversified, as before, with

joy and forrow.

He immediately entered his chamber, to confider where he should begin his circle of happiness. He had all the artifts of delight before him : but knew not whom to call, fince he could not enjoy one, but by delaying the performance of another. He chose and rejected, he refolved and changed his refolutions, till his faculties were harraffed, and his thoughts confused; and he returned to the apartment where his presence was expected with languid eyes and clouded countenance, and foread the infection of uneafiness over the whole affembly. He observed their depression, and was offended; he found his vexation encreased by those whom he expected to diffipate and relieve it. He retired again to his private chamber, and fought for confolation in his own mind. One thought flowed in upon another : a long succession of images seized his attention; the moments crept imperceptibly away through the gloom of pensiveness; till at last, having recovered his tranquillity, he lifted up his head, and faw the lake brightened by the fetting fun. 'Such,' faid Seged fighing, ' is the blongest day of human existence : before we have learns ed to use it, we find it at an end." The regret which he felt for the lofs of fo great a part

the everate when he text for the loss of to great a part of his first day, took from him all inclination to enjoy the evening; and after having endeavoured, for the sake of his attendants, to force an air of gaiety, and to excite that mirth which he could not share, he resolved to defer his hopes of pleasure to the next morning; and lay down upon his bed to partake, with labour and

poverty, the bleffing of fleep.

He rofe early the fecond morning, and refolved now to be happy. He therefore fixed upon the gate of the palace an edick, importing, that whoever, during nine days, flould appear in the prefence of the king with dejected countenance, or utter any expression of difcontent or forrow, should be driven for ever from the palace of Dambia.

This edict was immediately made known in every chamber of the court, and bower of the gardens.

Mirth was frighted away; and they who were before dancing in the lawns, or finging in the shades, were at once engaged in the care of regulating their looks, that Seged might find his will punctually obeyed, and fee nose among them liable to banishment.

Seged now met every face fettled in a smile; but a fmile that discovered solicitude, timidity, and constraints He accosted his favourites with familiarity and foftuels ; but they were afraid to speak without premeditation, lest they should be convicted of discontent or forrow. He proposed diversions, to which no objection was made, because objection would have implied uneafiness; but they were regarded with cold indifference by the courtiers, who had now no other defire than to fignalize themselves by clamorous exultation. He offered various topics of conversation, but obtained only forced jefts and laborious laughter; and, after many attempts to animate them to confidence and alacrity, was obliged to confess to himself the impotence of command, and resign another day to grief and disappointment.

He at last relieved his companions from their terrors; and flut himfelf up in his chamber to afcertain, by fone different measures, the felicity of the succeeding days. At length, he threw himfelf on the bed, and closed his eyes; but imagining in his fleep, that his palace and gardens were overwhelmed by an inundation, he waked with all the terrors of a man flruggling in the water. He composed himself again to rest: But was disturbed by an imaginary irruption into his kingdom; and frriving as is usual in dreams, without ability to move, fancied himself betrayed to his enemies, and again started up

with horror and indignation.

It was now day; and fear was fo ftrongly impressed on his mind, that he could fleep no more. He rose; but his thoughts were filled with the deluge and the invasion; nor was he able to disengage his attention, or mingle with vacancy or eafe in any amusement. At length his perturbation gave way to reason, and he refolved no longer to be harraffed by a dream; but before this resolution could be compleatly formed, half the day had elapfed. He felt a new conviction of the uncertainty of all human schemes, and could not forbear to bewail the frailty and the weakness of that being, whose quiet could be interrupted by vapours of the fancy. He at last discovered, that his grief and his terrors were equally vain; and that to lose the present in lamenting the past, was only to protract a melancholy vision. But the third day was now declining, and Seged again re-

folved to be happy on the morrow.

On the fourth morning, Seged rofe early, refreshed with sleep, vigorous with health, and eager with expectation. He entered the garden, attended by the princes and ladies of the court; and feeing nothing about him but airy cheerfulness, he began to say to his heart, 'This day shall be a day of pleasure.' The sun played upon the water, the birds warbled in the groves, the gales quivered among the branches. He roved from walk to walk as chance directed him; and fometimes heard the virgins finging in the shade; sometimes mingled with the dancers on the lawns; fometimes let loofe his imaginations in flights of merriment; and fometimes uttered grave reflections and fententious maxims, and feasted on the admiration with which they were received.

Thus the day rolled on, without any accident of vexation, or intrusion of melancholy thoughts. All that beheld him caught gladness from his looks; and the fight of happinels conferred by himfelf, filled his heart with satisfaction. But having passed three hours in this harmless luxury, he was alarmed on a sudden by an universal feream among the women; and turning back, faw the whole affembly flying in confusion. A young crocodile had rifen out of the lake, and was ranging the garden in wantonness or hunger. Seged beheld him with indignation, as a diffurber of his felicity, and chased him back into the lake, but could not persuade his retinue to stay in the same place, or free their hearts from the terror which had feized upon them. The princeffes inclosed themselves in the palace, and could yet scarcely believe themselves in fasety. Every attention was fixed upon the late danger and

escape, and no mind was any longer at leisure for gay fallies or careless prattle.

Seged had now no other employment than to contemplate the innumerable casualties which lie in am-

bush on every side to intercept the happiness of man, and break in upon the hour of delight and tranquility. He had, however, the confolation of thinking that he had not been now disappointed by his own fault; and that the accident which had blaffed the hopes of the day, might easily be prevented by future caution.

That he might provide for the pleasures of the next morning, he refolved to repeal his penal edict : for he had already found, that discontent and melancholy were not to be frighted away by the threats of authority, that power could not regulate the perceptions, and that pleasure could only reside where she was exempted from controul. He therefore invited all the companions of his retreat to unbounded pleafantry, by proposing prizes for those who should on the following day difting ifh themselves by any festive performances ; and the tables of the antichamber were covered with gold and pearls, and robes and garlands, decreed the rewards of those who could refine elegance, or heighten pleafure.

At this display of riches, every eye immediately fparkled, and every tongue was busied in celebrating the bounty and magnificence of the emperor. But when Seged entered, in expectation of uncommon entertainment from universal emulation, he found that any paffion too firongly agitated, puts an end to that tranquility which is necessary to gaiety; and that the mind that is to be moved by the gentle ventilations of mirth, must be first smoothed by a total calm. Whatever we ardently wish to gain, we must in the same degree be afraid to lofe, and fear and pleasure cannot

dwell together.

All was now care and folicitude. Nothing was done or spoken but with so visible an endeavour at perfection, as always failed to delight, though it fometimes forced admiration; and Seged could not but observe with forrow, that his prizes had more influence than himself. As the evening approached, the contest grew more earnest; and those who could not but allow themfelves excelled, began to discover the malignity of defeat, first by angry glances, and at last by contemptuous murmurs. Seged likewise shared in the anxiety of the day: for confidering himfelf as obliged to differlate with exact juffice the prizes which had been fo zealoufly fought, be darff never remit his attention; but paffed his time in balancing different kinds of merit, and adjuling the claims of all the competiors.

At lat, knowing that no exactacle could farisfy those whose loopes he hould disappoint, and thinking that, on the day fet apart for happiness, it would be cruel to oppress any heart with forrow, he declared they had all pleased him alike, and dismissed all with prefents of

equal value.

Siged faw that his caution had not been able to zvoid offence. They who had believed themfelves (ecure of the highest prizes, were not pleaseful to be levelled with the crowd; and though, by the liberality
of the king, they received more than his promife had
entitled them to expect, they departed unfatisfied; becaufe they were honoured with no diffinition, and wanted an opportunity to triumph in the mortification of
their opponents. 'Behold here (faid Seged) the condition of him who places his happiness in the happin'ness of others.' He then retired to meditate, while
the reft were repining at his diffributions, and faw the
fifth fain tog of down in diffeontent.

The next day received his refolution to be happy. But having now learned how little he could effect by any fettled fehemes, or preparatory measures, he thought it beft to give up one day entirely to chance, and left every one to pleafe and be pleafed in his own way.

This relaxation of regularity diffufed a general complacence through the whole court; and the Emperor imagined, that he had at laft found the fecret of obtaining an interval of felicity. But, as he was roving in this careles faffembly with equal carelsarefs, he overheard one of his courtiers in a close arbour murmuring to himfelf, 'What merit has Seged above us, that we 'fhould thus fear and obey him? a man whom, what-'ever he may have formerly performed, his luxury now 'fhews to have the fame weaknefs with ourfelves.' This charge affected him the more, as it was uttered by one whom he had always observed among the most abject of his flatterers. At first his indignation prompted

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him to feverity; but reflecting, that what was spoken, without intention to be heard, was to be conducted only as thought, and perhaps was but the fudden burth of cafual and temporary vexation, he only invented fome decent pretence to fend him away, that his retreat might not be tainted with the breath of envy; and after the flurggle of deliberation was past, and all define of revenge utterly supperfield, passed the evening not only with tranquillity, but triumph, though none but himself

was confcious of the victory.

The remembrance of this clemency cheered the beginning of the fevent day, and nothing happened to
disturb the pleafure of Seged, till, looking on the tree
that fladed him, he recolleded, that under a tree of
the same kind he had passed the night after his defeat in
the kingdom of Goima. The reflection on his lots, his
dishonour, and the miseries which his subjects suffered
from the invader, filled him with sadness. At last he
though off the weight of forrow, and began to fober himfelf with his usual pleasures; when his tranquillity was
again disturbed by jealouse which the late contect for
the prizes had produced, and which, having in vain tried
to pacify them by persuason, he was forced to sileace by
command.

On the eighth moruing, Seged was awakened early by an unufuel herry in the apartments; and inquiring the caufe, was told, that the Princefs Balkis was feized with ficknefs. He rofe; and calling the phylicians; found that they had little hope of her recovery. Here was an end of jolity. All his thoughts were now upon his daughter, whole eyes he clofed on the third day.

Such were the days which Seged of Ethiopia had appropriated to a floot refpiration from the fatigues of war, and the sarce of government. This narrative he has bequeathed to future generations, that no man may ima-

gine the happiness of a day in his own power.

A View of BEDLAM, from the MAN of FEELING.

HEIR conductor led them first to the dismal manfions of those who are in the most horrid state of incurable madness. The clanking of chains, the wildness of their cries, and the imprecations which some of them uttered, formed a scene inexpressibly shocking. Harley, and his companions, especially the female part of them, begged their guide to return. He feemed furprized at their uncafinels, and was with difficulty prevailed on to leave that part of the house without shewing them some others; who, as he expressed it in the phrase of those that keep wild beafts for shew, were much better worth feeing than any they had paffed, being ten times more fierce and unmanageable.

He led them next to that quarter where those reside, who, as they are not dangerous to themselves or others, enjoy a certain degree of freedom, according to the

flate of their diftemper.

Harley had fallen behind his companions, looking at a man, who was making pendulums with bits of thread. and little balls of clay. He had delineated a segment of a circle on the wall with chalk, and marked their different vibrations, by interfecting it with crofs lines. A decent looking man came up, and fmiling at the maniac, turned to Harley, and told him, that gentleman had once been a very celebrated mathematician. " He fell a facrifice, (faid he,) to the theory of comets; for having, with infinite labour, formed a table on the conj. Ctures of Siralfaac Newton, hewas difappointed in the return of one of those luminaries, and was very foon after obliged to be placed here by his friends. If you pleafe to follow me, Sir, continued the stranger, I believe I shall be able to give you a more fatisfactory account of the unfortunate. people you fee here, than the man who attends your companions." Harley bowed, and accepted his offer.

The next person they came up to had scrawled a variety of figures on a piece of flate. Harley had the curiofity to take a nearer view of them. They confifted of different columns, on the top of which were marked South fea annuities, India-Stock, and 3 ter cent. an-Ee 2

wuities confol. "This, faid Harley's instructor, was a gentleman well known in Change-alley. He was once worth fifty thousand pounds, and had actually agreed for the purchase of an estate in the west, in order to realize his money; but he quarrelled with the proprietor about the repairs of the garden wall, and fo returned to town to follow his old trade of took jobbing a little longer ; when an unlucky fluctuation of flock, in which he was engaged to an immense extent, reduced him at once to poverty and to madness. Poor wretch! he told me t'other day, that against the next payment of differences, he should be some hundreds above a plum."-

" It is a spondee, and I will maintain it," interrupted a voice on his left hand. This affertion was followed by a very rapid recital of some verses from Homer .-"That figure, faid the gentleman, whose clothes are fo bedaubed with fnuff, was a schoolmaster of some reputation : he came hither to be refolved of some doubts he entertained concerning the genuine pronunciation of the Greek vowels. In his highest fite, he makes fre-

quent mention of one Mr Bently.

" But delufive ideas, Sir, are the motives of the greataft part of mankind, and a heated imagination the power by which their actions are incited: the world in the eye of a philosopher may be said to be a large madhouse." " It is true, answered Harley, the passions of men are temporary madnesses; and sometimes very fatal in their

From Macedonia's madman to the Swede."

" It was indeed, faid the ffranger, a very mad thing in Charles, to think of adding fo vaft a country as Ruffia to his dominions; that would have been fatal indeed; the balance of the North would then have been loft; but the Sultan and I would never have allowed it" -----" Sir !" faid Harley, with no small surprise on his countenance. "Why, yes, answered the other, the Sultan and I: do you know me? I am the Chan of Tartary."

Harley was a good deal struck by this discovery ; he had prudence enough however, to conceal his amazement, and bowing as low to the monarch as his dignity required, left him immediately and joined his companions. He found them in a quarter of the house fet apart for the infane of the other fex, several of whom had gathered about the semale visitors, and were examining with rather more accuracy than might have been ex-

pected, the particulars of their drefs,

Separate from the rest stood one whose appearance had fomething of superior dignity. Her face, though pale and wasted, was less squalid than those of the others, and shewed a dejection of that decent kind which moves our pity, unmixed with horror : Upon her, therefore, the eyes of all were immediately turned. The keeper, who accompanied them, observed it : " This, faid he, is a young lady, who was born to ride in her coach and fix. She was beloved, if the flory I have heard is true, by a young gentleman, her equal in birth, though by no means her match in fortune ; but love they fay is blind, and fo the fancied him as much as he did her. Her father, it feems, would not hear of their marriage, and threatened to turn her out of doors if ever the faw him again, Upon this, the young gentleman took a voyage to the West Indies, in hopes of bettering his fortune, and obtaining his mistress; but he was scarce landed, when he was feized with one of the fevers which are common in those islands, and died in a few days lamented by every one that knew him. This news foon reached his mifirefs, who was at the same time pressed by her father to marry a rich miferly fellow, who was old enough to be her grandfather. The death of her lover had no effect on her inhuman parent; he was only the more earneit for her marriage with the man he had provided for her; and what between her despair at the death of the one, and her aversion to the other, the poor young lady was reduced to the condition you fee her in. But God would not profper fuch cruelty ; her father's affairs foon after went to wreck, and he died almost a beggar."

Though this flory was told in very plain language, it had particularly attracted Harley's nictic: he had given it the tribute of fome tears. The unfortunate young lady had till cow feetned entranced in thought, with her eyes fixed on a little garnet-ring fixe wore on her singer: fix tuned them now upon Harley. "My Billy is no more! said the, Do you weep for my Billy? Bestlings on your

sears! I would weep too, but my brain is dry; and it burns, it burns, it burns, it burns in the state of the drew nearer to Harley.—"Be comforted, young lady, faid he, your Billy is in heaven." It he, indeed? and final we meet again. And final that frighful man (pointing to the keeper) not be there?—Alas! I am grown naughty of late; I have almost forgotten to think of heaven; yet I pray fometimes; when I am fadden! I fing:—You final hear me, buth!

" Light be the earth on Billy's breaft,

"And green the fod that wraps his grave!"
There was a plaintive wildness in the air not to be withflood; and, except the keeper's, there was not an unmoistened eye around her.

"Do you weep again? faid fhe; I would not have you weep, you are like my Billy: you are, believe me; just so he looked when he gave me this ring: poor Billy!

'twas the last time ever we met !-

"Twas when the feas were roaring-I love you for refembling my Billy; but I shall never love any man like him."-She firetched out her hand to Harley : he preffed it between both of his, and bathed it with his tears .- " Nay, that is Billy's ring, faid she, you cannot have it, indeed; but here is another, look here, which I plaited to-day of some gold thread from this bit of Buff; will you keep it for my fake? I am a strange girl ; -- but my heart is harmless; my poor heart! it will burft fome day : feel how it beats."- She prefs'd his hand to her bosom, then holding her head in the attitude of liftering-" Hark! one, two, three ! be quiet, thou little trembler; my Billy is cold !-but I had forgotten the ring."-She put it on his finger .- " Farewel! I must leave you now."-- She would have withdrawn her hand ; Harley held it to his lips .- " I dare not flay longer ; my head throbs facly : farexel !" -- She walked with a burried step to a little apartment at some distance. Harlev flood fixed in affonishment and pity ! his friend gave money to the keeper .- Harley looked on his ring .- He put a couple of guiness into the man's hand: " Bo kind to that unfortugate."- He burft into tears, and

The Story of Alcander and Septimius, from Dr Goldsmith.

THENS, long after the decline of the Roman empire fill continued the feat of learning, population of the feat of learning, population of the feat of learning, and wildom. Theodorie, the Oltrogoth, repaired the fehoola which barbarity was fuffering to fall into decay, and continued those pensions to men of learning, which avaricious governors had monopolized,

In this city, and about this period, Aleander and Septimius were fellow fludents together. The one, the most fubrile reasoner of all the Lyceum; the other, the most eloquent speaker in the Academic grove. Mutual admiration soon begot a friendship. Their fortunes were nearly equal, and they were natives of the two most elebrated cities in the world; for Aleander was of

Athens, Septimius came from Rome.

In this state of harmony they lived for fometime together, when Alcander, after passing the first part of his youth in the indolence of philosophy, thought at leagth of entering into the busy world; and as a step previous to this, placed his affections on Hypatia, a lady of exquisite beauty. The day of their in ended suptials was street; the previous ceremonies were performed; and nothing now remained, but her being conducted in trisumph to the apartment of the intended bridgroom. Alcander's exultation in his own happines, or being

unable to enjoy any fatisfaction without making his friend Septimius a partner, prevailed upon him to introduce Hypatia to this fellow fladent; which he did with all the gaiety of a man who found himfelf equally happy in friendship and love. But this was an interview fatal to the future peace of both: for Septimius no fooner faw her, but he was finiten with an unroluntary psilion; and though he ufed every effort to fuppress defires at once fo imprudent and unjult, the emotions of his mind in a flort time became fo firong, that they brought on a fever, which the physicians judged incurable.

During this illusis, Aleander watched him with all the anxiety of fondoris, and brought his mitrest to join in those amiable offices of friendship. The fagacity of the physicians, by these means, foon discovered that the cause of their patient's disorder was love; and Aleander

being apprized of their discovery, at length extorted a consession from the reluctant dying lover.

It would but delay the narrative to deferibe the conflict between love and friendship in the breath of Alcander on this occasion; it is enough to say, that the Athenians were at that time arrived at such research. In flort,
love the same and the same arrived to excess. In short,
forgetful of his own selective, he gave up his intended
pride, in all her clusters, to the young Roman. Theywere married privately by his consivance, and this unlooked for change of fortune wrought as unexpected, a
change in the constitution of the now happy Septimius.

In a few days he was perfectly recovered, and set out
with his partner for Rome. Here, by an exertion
of those talents which he was so eminently possessed of
Septimius, in a few years, arrived at the highest dignities of the state, and was constituted the city-judge, or

In the mean time Alcander not only felt the pain of being separated from his friend and his mistres, but a prosecution was also commenced against him by the realations of Hypatia, for having basely gives up his bride, as was suggested, for money. His inaccence of the crime laid to his charge, and even his elequence in his own defence, were not able to withfand the influence of a powerful party. He was cast and condemned to pay an enormous since. However, being unable to raise large a sum and the time appointed, his possession were constituted, himself was stripped of the habit of freedom, exposed as a lave in the market place, and

fold to the highest bidder.

A merchant of Thrace becoming his purchafer, Alcander, with some other companions of distress, was carried into that region of defolation and sterility. His stated employment was to follow the herds of an imperious master, and his success in bunting was all that was allowed him to supply his precarious substitute. Every morning waked him to a renewal of famine or toil, and every change of feason served but to aggravate his unsheltered distress. After some years of bondage, however, an opportunity of centing softered; he embraced it with ardour; so that travelling by night, and iodging

in caverns by day, to fhorten a long flory, he at laft arrived in Rome. The fame day on which Alcander arrived, Septimius fat administering justice in the forum, whither our wanderer came, expecting to be instantly known, and publicly acknowledged by his former friend. Here he stood the whole day amongst the crowd watching the eyes of the judge, and expecting to be taken notice of : but he was fo much altered by a long fuccession of hardships, that he continued unnoted amongit the reft; and, in the evening, when he was going up to the prator's chair, he was brutally repulfed by the attending lictors. The attention of the poor is generally driven from one ungrateful object to another; for night coming on, he now found himself under a necefficy of feeking a place to lie in, and yet knew not where to apply. All emaciated, and in rags as he was, none of the citizens would harbour so much wretchednels; and il eping in the streets might be attended with interruption or danger: In thort, he was obliged to take up his lodging in one of the tombs without the city, the usual retreat of guilt, poverty and despair. In this manfion of horror, laying his head upon an inverted urn, he forgot his miferies for a while in fleep; and found on his flinty couch, more ease than beds of down can supply to the guilty.

As he continued here about midnight, two robbers came to make this their retreat: but happening to difagree about the division of their plunder, one of them flabbed the other to the heart, and left him weltering in blood at the entrance. In these circumstances he was found next morning dead at the mouth of the vault. This naturally inducing a farther inquiry, an alarm was spread, the cave was examined, and Alcander was apprehended and accused of robbery and murder. The circumstances against him were strong, and the wretch. edness of his appearance confirmed suspicion. Misfortune and he were now fo long acquainted, that he at last became regardless of life. He detested a world where he had found only ingratitude, falshood, and cruelty; he was determined to make no defence; and, thus lowering with refolution, he was dragged bound with cords before the tribunal of Sertimius. As the proofs were politive against him, and he offered nothing in his own vindication, the judge was proceeding to doom him to a most cruel and ignominious death, when the attention of the multitude was foon divided by another object. The robber who had been really guilty, was apprehended felling his plunder, and, ftruck with a panic, had confessed his crime. He was brought bound to the fame tribunal, and acquitted every other person of any partnership in his guilt. Alcander's innocence therefore appeared, but the fullen rashness of his conduct remained a wonder to the forrounding multitude; but their astonishment was still farther increased, when they faw their judge ftart from his tribunal to embrace the supposed criminal. Septimius recollected his friend and former benefactor, and hung upon his neck with tears of pity and of joy. Need the sequel be related? Alcander was acquitted; shared the friendship and honours of the principal citizens of Rome : lived afterwards in happiness and ease; and left it to be engraved on his Tomb, That no circumstances are so desperate, which Providence may not relieve.

Hints on Education, from the same.

NE of the paffions which the prefent age is apt to run into, is to make children learn all things; the languages, the feiences, mufic, the exercites, and painting. Thus the child foon becomer a talker in all, but a mafter in none. He thus acquires a superficial sondness for every things, and only shews his ignorance when

he attempts to exhibit his skill.

As I deliver my thoughts without method er connection, fo the reader must not be inspirited to find me once more addreffing school masters on the present method of teaching the learned languages, which is commonly by literal translations. I would ask such, if they were to travel a journey, whether those parts of the road in which they found the greated difficulties, would not be the most strongly remembered? Boys who, if I may continue the allwion, gallog through one of the ancients with the stilldance of a translation, can have but a very flight acquaintance either with the author or his language. It is by the execution of he mad a one that a language is learned; but a literal translation, on the oppointe page, leaves no execute for the memory at all. The boy will not be at the fatigue of remembering, when his doubts are at once fatisfied by a glance of the eye; whereas, were every word to be lought from a dictionary, the learner would attempt to remember them, to fave himfelf the trouble of looking ou; for it for the future.

To continue in the fame pedantic strain, of all the various grammars now taught in the schools about town, I would recommend only the old common one; I have forgot whether Lily's or an emendation of him. The others may be improvements; but such improvements seem, to me, only mere grammatical niceties, no way indusening the learner, but perhaps loading him with trifling sublities, which at a proper age he must be

at some pains to forget.

Whatever pains a mafter may take to make the learning of the languages agreeable to his pupil, he may depend upon it, it will be at first extremely uppleasant, The rudiments of every language, therefore, must be given as a task, not as an amusement. Attempting to deceive children into infraction of this kind, is only deceiving ourselves; and I know no passion capable of conquering a child's natural laziness, but fear. Solomon has faid it before me; nor is there any more certain, though perhaps more disagreeable truth, than the proverb in verse, too well known to repeat on the present occasion. It is very probable that parents are told of fome mafters who never wie the rod, and consequently are thought the properest instructors for their children; but, though tenderness is a requifite quality in an in-Aructor, yet there is too often the trueft tendernels in well timed correction.

Some have juftly observed, that all passion should be basisted on this terrible occasion; but I know not how; there is a frailty attending human nature, that few masters are able to keep their temper whilst they correct. I knew a good natured man who was sensible of his own weakards in this respect, and consequently had

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recourfe to the following expedient to prevent his paffions from being engaged, yet at the fame time adminifler juffice with impartiality. Whenever any of his
pupils committed a fault, he fummoned a jury of his
peers, I mean of the boys of his own or the next claffes
to him: his accufers flood forth! he had liberty of
pleading in his own defence, and one or two more had
the liberty of pleading againft him: when found guilty
by his peers, the pannel was configned to the footman,
who attended in the hoofe, and had previous orders to
punifh, but with lenity. By this means the mafter took
off the odiom of punishment from hindleft: and the footman between whom and the boys there could not be even
the flighteft innimacy, was placed in fuch a light as to
be fluoned by every boy in the fehool.

The following detached lines of the late Mr ROBERT FERGUSSON, it is hoped, will be acceptable to the reader.

NOW murky shades furround the pole;
To the notes of buzzing owl,
Lions roar and tygers howl,
Fright'ning from their szure suring,
Stars that wont in orbs to shine:
Now the failor's florm toft bark
Knows no blest celestial mark,
While, in the briny troubled deep,
Dolphins change their sport for sleep;
Ghosts and frightful spectres gann
Church yards dreary footsteps haunt,
And brush, with wither'd arms, the dews
That fall upon the drooping yeas.

CHEARFULNESS.

HE honest heart, whose thoughts are clear from fraud, difguife, and goile, Need neither fortune's frowning fear, Nor court the harlot's smile.

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The greatness that would make us grave Is but an empty thing; What more than mirth would mortals have? The cheerful men's a king.

COMPASSION.

PITY the forrows of a poor old man, Whose trembling limbs have borne him to your door, Whose days are dwindled to the shortest span, Oh! give relief, and heav'n will blefs your flore. These tatter'd cloathes my poverty bespeak, Those hoary tooks proclaim my lengthen'd years; And many a furrow in my grief-worn check Has been the channel to a flood of tears. You house erected on the riling ground, With tempting aspect drew me from my road; And grandeur a magnificent abode. Hard is the fate of the infirm and poor ! Here as I craved a morfel of their bread. A pamper'd menial drove me from the door, To feek a shelter in an humbler shed. Oh! take me to your hospitable dome; Keen blows the wind, and piercing is the cold ! Short is my paffage to the friendly tomb. For I am poor and miferably old. Should I reveal the fources of my grief, If foft humanity e'er touch'd your breaft, Your hands would not with hold the kind relief, And tears of pity would not be repreft. Heav'n fends misfortuses; why should we repine; 'I is Heav'n has brought me to the state you see ; And your condition may be foon like mine, The child of forrow and of mifery. A little farm was my paternal lot, Then like the lark I sprightly hail'd the morn; But ah ! oppression forc'd me from my cot,

TIZ.

My daughter, once the confort of my age, Lurd by a villan from her native home, Is cast abandon'd on the world's wide stage, And doom'd in Ceanty poverty to roam. My tender wife, sweet immother of my care, Struck with sad anguish at the stern decree, Fell, ling'ring fell, a victim to despair, And left the world to wretcheduces and me. Pity the forrows of a poor old man, Whose trembling limbs have borne him to your door, Whose draws are dwindled to the shortest span, Oh! give relief, and heav'n will blest your store.

HAPPINESS OF THE MARRIED STATE.

LD DARBY, with JOAN by his fide,
Ile's dropfical, the is dim ey'd,
Yet they're ever uneafy afunder:
Together they totter about,
Or fit in the fun at the door;
And at night, when old Darby's pipe's out,
His Joan will not finoke a whiff more.

Na beauty nor wit they poffels. Their feveral failings to cover:
Then what are the charms, can you guefs, That make them fo fond of each other?
Fits the pleafing remembrance of youth, The erdearments that youth did beflow, The thoughts of pail pleafure and truth, The beth of our bleffings below.

Those traces for ever will laft.

Nor sickne's nor time can remove;
For when youth and becauty are pait;
And age brings the winter of love,
A frieadflop in less flag grows,
By reviews of such raptures as these:
The current of sondaefs still slows,
Which decrepit old age cannot freeze.

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VIRTUE praifed.

WOULD you the bloom of youth should lat? 'Tis virtue that must bind it fast ; An eafy carriage, wholly free From four referve, or levity ; Good natur'd mirth, an open heart, And looks snfkill'd in any art ; Humility, enough to own The frailties which a friend makes known, And decent pride, enough to know The worth that virtue can bestow.

Thefe are the charms which ne'er decay, Tho' youth and beauty fade away; And time, which all things elfe removes, Still heightens virtue and improves.

The HERMIT by Dr BEATTIE.

A T the close of the day, when the hamlet is fill, And mortals the fweets of forgetfulnels prove, When nought but the torrent is heard on the hill-And nought but the nightingale's fong in the grove : 'Twas then, by the cave of the mountain afar, A Hermit his fong of the night thus began : No more with himfelf or with nature at war, He thought as a Sage, while he felt as a Man.

⁴⁴ Ah, why thus abandon'd to darkness and woes Why thus, lonely Philomel, flows thy fad ftrain !

[&]quot; For Spring shall return, and a lover bestow, " And thy bosom no trace of missortune retain. "Yet, if pity inspire thee, ah cease not thy lays

[&]quot; Mourn, fweetest Complainer, Man calls the to mourn : " O foothe him, whose pleasures like thine pass away-" Full quickly they pais, -but they never return.

[&]quot; Now gliding remote on the verge of the fky,

[&]quot; The moon, half extinguish'd her crescent displays : 66 But lately I mark'd when majestic on high,

se She shone, and the planets were loft in the blaze.

- " Roll on, thou fair orb, and with gladness pursue " The path that conducts thee to splendor again-
- " But man's faded glory no change shall renew,
- " Ah fool! to exult in a glory fo vain!
- "Tis night, and the landscape is lovely no more;
- " I mourn, but ye woodlands, I mourn not for you; "For morn is approaching, your charms to reftore,
- " Perfum'd with fresh fragrance, and glittering with, " dew.
- " Nor yet for the ravage of winter I mourn;
- " Kind Nature the embryo bloffom will fave .-" But when shall spring visit the mouldering urn !
- " O when shall it dawn on the night of the grave !"
- "Twas thus, by the glare of false Science betray'd,
- That leads to bewilder; and dazzles, to blind; My thoughts wont to roam, from shade onward to " fhade.
 - Destruction before me, and forrow behind.'
- " O pity, great Father of light," then I cry'd,
- " The creature who fain would not wander from Thee!
- 15 Lo, humbled in dust, I relinquish my pride: "From doubt and from darkness thou only eanst free."
- And darkness and doubt are now flying away.
- No longer I roam in conjecture forlorn.
- " So breaks on the traveller, faint, and aftray,
- The bright and the balmy effulgence of morn, See Truth, Love, and Mercy, in triumph descending,
- And Nature all glowing in Eden's first bloom !
- On the cold cheek of Death smiles and roses are · blending,
- And Beauty Immortal awakes from the tomb.



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