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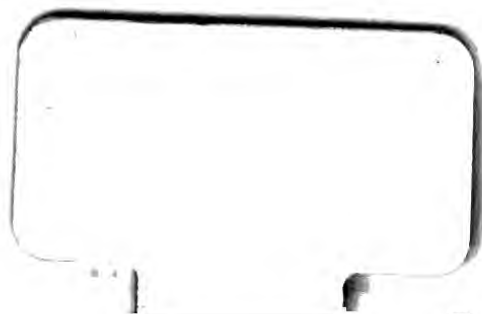


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Presented by
Professor L.J. Bredvold.
in May 1961.



XL 6.7 REB:

THE
REBELLION:
OR,
An ACCOUNT
OF THE
Late Civil-Wars,
IN
The KINGDOM
OF
ELOQUENCE.

Mitte Querere, Solus enim Scripsi.

LONDON.

Printed in the Year, 1704.

THE NEW YORK

LIBRARY

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1807

T H E
P R E F A C E.

Courteous Reader,

IF you have three Drachms of Good-humour, Christian Charity, Compassion or Mercy, I perswade my self you will make some grains of allowance, for having surpriz'd me thus in *Disbabilite*: For if that Covetous Fellow, the Bookfeller, who being first Imposed upon himself, is resolv'd to make the rest of Mankind pay for it; if he, I say, (having lately met with several abortive Performances, that were never able to Travel farther, then from the Press to his Shop) out of firm and certain Assurance, that these few Sheets, to use his own Phrase, would Run like Lightning, had not most surreptiously taken them out of my Custody, before that Rogue the Engraver brought home my Picture; you might have beheld a *Mar-*

The Preface.

riage, as I may call it, or a Copulation between *Effigies Authoris* and his beloved Title Page. For to admit you into a Secret of great Importance, we Writers of the present Age, have judiciously agreed, no Sculptures are so necessary to Illustrate a Treatise, as those of our own sweet Countenances. *Elkanah Settle*, I must confess, being a Man of superiour Genius, has stray'd from this prudent Maxim, in his *Indian Queen*, with some others, who have Recorded the Renown'd and Everlasting Exploits of the *Seven Champions*, *Guy Earl of Warwick*, and *Hickathrift*. But the Profound *Mr. Partridge*, *Savage*, *Gadbury*, *Bl—k—re*, *Ogilby*, &c. have taken the Method aforesaid; to oblige the World with an equal *Inter-layer* of the Gentleman and the Schollar, where the Internal and External Man vie for the Superiority, and both conclude in a certain Paradox, that a Beau may be an Author, at least *talis Qualis*.

And

The Preface.

And I must confess, I do greatly wonder, why that Reverend Person, who has lately Publish'd a compleat System of Divinity, commonly called, or known by the Name of a *Tale of a Tub*, which like

*The Story of the Bear and Fiddle,
Is Sung, but breaks off in the Middle.*

Hudibras,

a most admirable Treatise, wherein the Authors good Breeding and Piety and Good-humour, and Christian Charity and Aversion to Satyr, and incomprehensible Learning most manifestly appear. I wonder, I say, why he, or rather the Bookseller for him, (for he, good Soul, now Rests in Peace with *Julian, Hobbes, Aretine*, and those other incorrupt Pillars of the Church) has not taken the same method : But having Frighted the World by Terms of Art, *Hocus Pocus*, Words as dreadful as *Greek* and *Hebrew* to the Ignorant, or Holy Water to the Devil, or Bum-Bayliff, to the Stray Inhabitants of *Fleet* and *Kingsbench*, into a firm and

A 3

Solid

The Preface.

Solid Belief, of all the Articles of Christianity, it might not have been convenient for him to have appeared after that in a Lay Habit, especially in this Papistical Age, which Judges of the Doctrine, by the Life and Conversation of the Preacher; tho' he might easily have supplied that defect, by borrowing *Jerry Collier's* Gown, or getting Orders from that Pious and Primitive and exemplary Liver, the Good Bishop of *St. Davids*.

This you must needs Confess, is a Singular disadvantage, tho' not the only one I labour under, at the present Writing hereof; for I have sent Letters to all my Acquaintance, at *Wills*, at *Cambridge*, and at *Oxford*, for a few Commendatory Rhymes, upon *my Ingenious Friends, most Incomparable, &c.* Yet not a single Couplet have I got: Tho' to deal cordially with you, I would have supplied that defect myself; but the Bookseller would not allow me a living Price for my Compositions of that Nature.

Thus

The Preface.

Thus therefore, Sallying forth into the Critical World, without any Friends to assist me, I do expect to meet with very Scurvy usage; whereas, had I but a competent Number of Attendants, I durst venture to Bluster as much as any Bully amongst 'em. However, since this is not a Treatise of Controvesie, since it is void of Satyr and Offence, since I do profess my self as Peaceable a Person as Captain *Hackum*, just after a sound Drubbing; it may providentially fall out, that those Heroes, who Encounter only the Lyons of the Age, may pass me by in Silence. Yet if any of the Wits, who generally quarrel with a Man, like Game Cocks, at first sight, should oblige me to perform *Vinegar Law*, in *Lincolns-Inn-Fields*, and encounter the first Cudgel Player, that shall be disposed to enter the Lists, because I have most innocently, unwittingly, and without any such evil Design, taken a certain Edge Tool between my Fingers, called a Goose-Quill, I will not decline the Combat; provided nevertheless, and upon this Condition,

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dition, that is to say, that we may not encounter in good Earnest, tho' we should happen to use each other with as little Ceremony as the Dean and Prebendary, or their accomplished Brethren, with Sharp, and Knockdown Arguments at her Majesties Bare-Garden at *Hockly in the Hole*. For that same Barbarous custom of Fighting, like *Roman* Gladiators, or Plantiff Dog and Bear Defendant, for Grinning Honour, and no Profit, I utterly abhor as most Antichristian Foolish and Abominable.

Yet before we part, Courteous Reader, I must inform thee, the Bookseller, or Proprietor of this Copy, who for certain Reasons of State, thinks fit to be Nameless, would have suborn'd me to have put a horrid Imposture upon thee; for tho' he actually knew, and was thorowly convinced in his own Conscience, this Book was written some Years ago, in the *Polish* Tongue, by the famous *Wisnowiski*: Yet, would you believe it, he would have had me Fathered the Bastard, called it all my own,
and

The Preface.

and Run away with the Credit of another Man's Labour. Some Hints, I must tell you as Friend, towards the Composing this Voluminous and Elaborate Treatise, were taken from Monsieur *Furetier*. But to my Eternal Honour be it spoken, I have Adapted 'em; and after such a manner, tho' I say it, that ought not — Yet after all, it may be necessary too to acquaint you, how just a value I have for my own Abilities, for in writing and making Love, it is become mighty Fashionable to commend our selves; for why the Devil should Tradesmen alone, enjoy the Liberty of praising the Wares they design to put off?

But perhaps, you don't fanſie the Word Adapted; if ſo, let me tell you, Sir, *vouz eſtes un homme de mal Goût*, 'tis the moſt expreſſive, the moſt modiſh Word this Day in Print. For Inſtance, what is an Occaſional Conformiſt, but a Man Adapted to the Church of *England*? What is a certain Prelate, in a Kingdom that ſhall be Nameleſs, but a Preſbyterian Adapted to Lawn-Sleeves? What

The Preface.

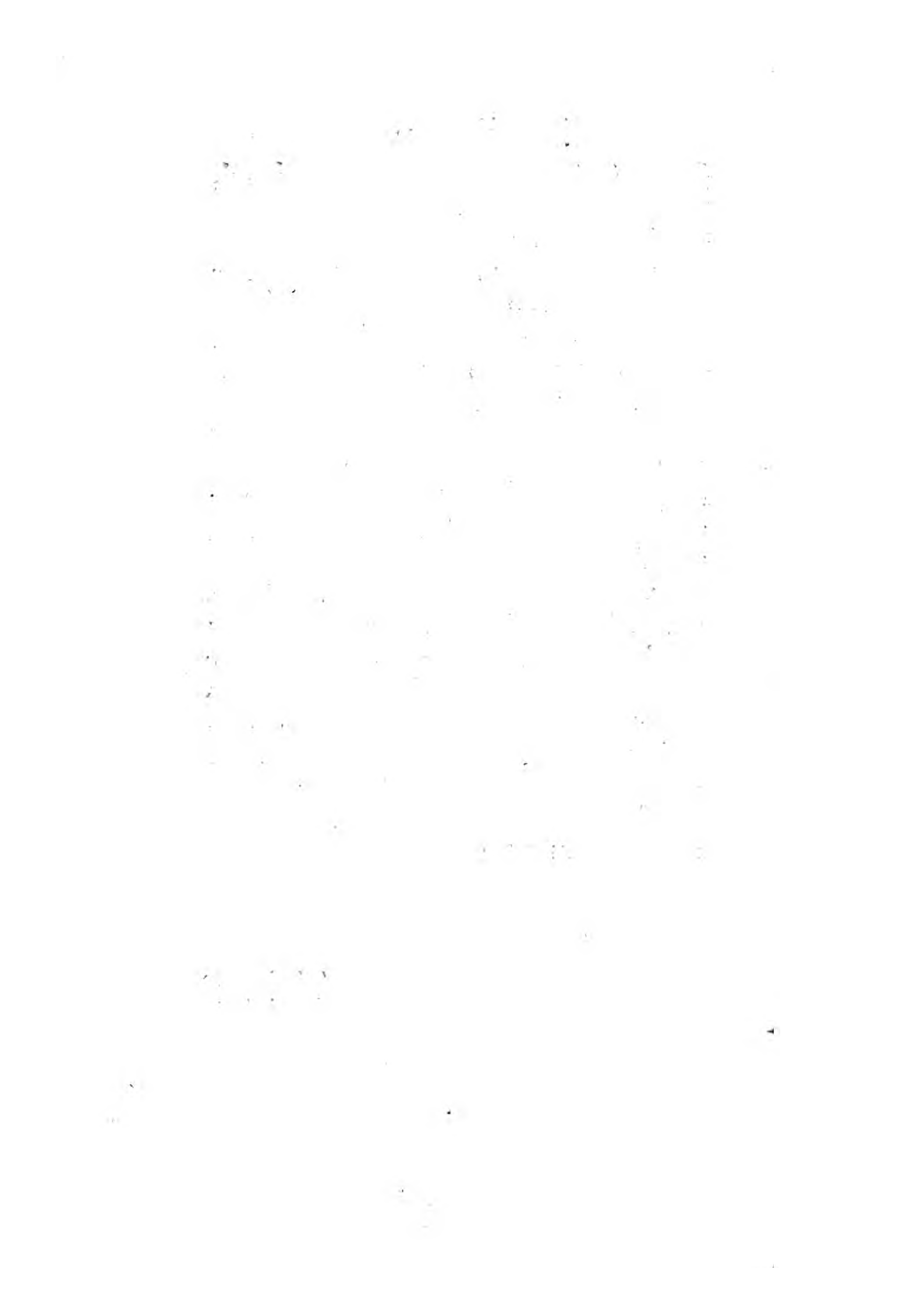
What is *William P——n*, but a Jesuit
Adapted to the Humour of *Pensilvania*?
What is *Album Gracum*, but Dogs
T——rd Adapted to the use of the
Doctors?

Taking it therefore for Granted, you
are already of my Opinion, as to this
particular, now it only remains, that
I should give you a short account of
the following Treatise according to the
Antient Custom of Prefacing, to the
Intent this Epistle may not fall under
the same Censure with *John Dryden's*
Prologues and Epilogues, which served
for any Play. Tho' by the way I
must tell you, that Business of bring-
ing in a Bill of Fare, is grown a lit-
tle out of Fashion, the Prelude now
a Days, has no manner of Affinity with
the Tune that follows it; thus since
Booksellers have taken up the Lauda-
ble custom of Quacking Title Pages,
and making more Vows and Promises
there in their Authors Names, than
ever the latter were able to perform;
a Table of Contents, is become wholly
useless. Yet in Complaisance to your
Curio.

The Preface.

sity, I shall acquaint you before hand, this is no Treatise about Occasional Conformity, nor yet a Dispute concerning the Rights of the upper or lower Houses of Convocation. But a short History of the Rebellion in the Kingdom of *Rhetorick*; when you have perused it, you will know the occasion, and if you are not a *Pedant*, will rejoyce with me for the Victory her Majesty Obtained over her Enemies. This concerns only the Common-wealth of Learning, and whilst all other States were so Embroiled with Fewds and Factions, 'twas not to be expected, this we are now speaking of, should enjoy the Sedate Blessings of Peace. Yet the Business you will perceive, was quickly concluded upon advantageous Terms; for the chief Persons concerned Commanded for themselves, and they had no Interest in spinning out the War.

T H E



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ADVERTISEMENT.

IN the Press, and will speedily be Published in 8^{vo}. *An Historical Account of the War lately Declared between the Ancient and Modern Poets.* And will be Sold by *John Nutt*, near *Stationers-Hall*.

(1)

A N

Impartial History

O F T H E

*Late Bloody Wars in the
Kingdom of ELOQUENCE.*

C H A P. I.

*An Account of the Government of
the Country, and the Occasion of
the War.*

LONG has the most Serene Princess *RHETORICK*, Ruled Secure, managing the Reins of Government with so much moderation, her Subjects have Obey'd without restraint: For she never makes use of other Methods to reduce 'em to Reason, but
B send.

sending her Marshal *Perswasion*, attended
 by *Fair Words* her Archers, who Seizing
 the Factious by the Ears, bring 'em Fet-
 tered to her Majesty, in Gold and Silk-
 en Chains. Her chief Minister is *Good-
 Sense*, who has always Governed more
 by Address than Force, tho' she con-
 stantly keeps certain Regiments of
Figures and *Arguments* in Pay, which are
 distributed throughout the Kingdom.
 The usual Place of her Residence is at
 her Capital Town, on the Banks of
Thamesis, where she daily decrees Re-
 wards and preferments to the *Virtuosi*
 of every Profession, who have given
 signal Proofs of their Affection to her
 Royal Person and Government. But
 these are not to be obtained before the
 Candidate is Voted worthy of 'em, by
 the Majority of her Majesties Council,
 which never consists of any set Num-
 ber; by Letters Patents she frequently
 augments 'em, when shining Merit
 and Capacity gives any Subject in her
 Kingdom, tho' of the meanest Extracti-
 on, a Title to her Favour; for all Hon-
 ours in the Country of *Eloquence*, like
 those

those of Knighthood are Personal, and never descend to an unworthy Heir.

By these and many other Politick Maxims, she has so well Govern'd the happy States under her Dominion, that her Wisdom seem'd to promise perpetual Peace and Halcyon Days. But as all sublunary Affairs are subject to Change, so her Majesties Empire soon found it self involv'd in a Bloody War, that had its first Original from a very trifling Cause, which most unfortunately disturb'd the continued Series of that Peace, her Majesty had so long enjoyed. *Good-Sense* having received orders to Reform the *Militia*, Disbanded certain old Fashion Troops, called *Double Entenders*, once in great Credit, but now grown too Licentious: They had often occasioned great disorders in the State; for besides their quarrellom Temper, they always said one thing, whilst they meant another. Some few of the Sprightlier sort indeed, her Majesty preserv'd as a Present for her Sister *Poetry*, to mix amongst her Epigrams. But the rest finding themselves cashiered and out of Business, went to seek for it in the Country

try of *Pedantry*, a State of prodigious Extent, whose Metropolis is called *Gymnasia*; once Flourishing enough, but since it became the Retreat of all Nations, and has aim'd at speaking all Languages, suffers under the same fate with *Babel*, and is all over Confusion, except some few Counties, that have preserved themselves from the general Infection. The Government of this Kingdom, is at present Usurped by one Captain *BOMBAST*, a Person of obscure extraction, who taking the advantage of the Magistrates neglect, soon rendered himself Master of the whole Country. To him therefore the *Double Entenders* applyed themselves for Protection; and he did not only grant 'em a favourable Audience, but soon entertained 'em as his Friends, because he found a wondrous Sympathy between their Nature and his own.

Similes were obliged to search the same Retreat, and met almost with the like Reception; for her Majesty had Expelled 'em her Kingdom, because she found they were of no Service in her Wars, tho' upon the Publick Review
some

some that appeared with a more lively Air than the rest, were excepted out of the General Sentence. In fine, there were innumerable other Malecontents, who being driven out of her Majesties Service, went to seek Employment in the same Country.

These Troops were no sooner arrived in the Enemies State, but they easily contrived the matter so as to persuade Prince *BOMBAST* to declare War against *RHETORICK*. For besides his Natural Inclination to embark in the Affair, because of the Irreconcilable Hatred he alwaies bore her Majesty, and her Chief Minister *Good-Sense*: They gave him to Understand, the Queen had Published a Prohibition of Commerce; decrying all the Moneys and Merchandize that should be Imported from the Country of *Pedantrie*.

He sent therefore a Herauld to Demand a Re-establishment of Commerce, and that *Double Entenders*, *Similes*, and the other Troops which he had received into his Protection, might be restored to their Ancient Charges and Dignities. But receiving no satisfactory Answer,

without farther deliberation, BOMBAST declared open War.

C H A P. II.

An Account of BOMBAST's Forces and Disposition.

HE immediatly Issued severall Commissions, for Levying new Troops, which were quickly raised in so Populous a Country. He likewise sent to his Allies cross the *Tweed* for assistance, with whom the Kingdom of *Pendantry* has alwaies held a strict Correspondence. Thus in a very few Days, he had a Numerous Army in the Field, which he reviewed in a spacious Plain called *Lylly*. His Forces were disposed in this manner, *Double Entenders* formed the Vanguard, Marching in close Battalions like the *Macedonian Phalanges* Armed with sharp Weapons pointing to the Enemy on every side; and these Composed part of the first Line of Battle.

tle. On their Right, Marched the *Antitheses's* Troops, lately arrived from the *College*, who were perpetually Fighting and Quarrelling with each other. These were subject to several Leaders, who all submitted to the Noble Author of *Mustapha*.

In the Left, were placed the *Similes*, under the Command of a certain Cavalier that has done wonderful Exploits with the Arms of *Cain* and *Samson*, who professes, himself to be one of *Arthur's* Round Table, which Order he prefers before all others in the World. In the second Line were *Ironies* with their Corporals *Sarcasmes*, Armed with gross Treatises to knock the Enemy down, not much unlike Bludgeons in shape, which desperate Weapons they had been furnished with in a certain Magazin called the *Hall*.

On their Left appeared *Tautologies*, certain Troops Levied in the Country of *Common-Law*, where they are much Esteemed; they disposed themselves so dextrously, and extended their Files so wide, you would have taken 'em for a most formidable Body, and thrice the

Number they really were: These were Commanded by a dreadful Captain, a particular Favourite to Prince *BOMBAST* called *Sl---n*; for tho' there were perhaps many Persons as Capable of the Charge as himself, meaning the Renowned *D---b---ns*, *Str---d B---r---sf---rd*, &c. Yet a modest assurance alwaies gains Preferment at Court; a thriving Qualification the Captain aforesaid is remarkably stock'd with.

Between these Bodies, were two large Batalions, *Authorities*, *Metaphors* and *Alegories*, the first were almost Innumerable, for of them consisted the greatest part of the Army; they were Commanded by two Lieutenant Generals, one called *Index*, who contarry to the usual Custom of other Commanders, brought up the Rear, to Rally his Troops, that were apt to Desert their Colours. The other was called *Polyglot*, who Marched in the Van; a most Laborious Officer, that hath placed his Soldiers in excellent order, divided them into Twenty four Bodies, and to avoid Confusion rang'd 'em according to the Letters of the Alphabet. These
Troops

Troops consisted of Soldiers from all Nations ; here you might have seen *Arabians, Rabbie, &c.* who strike a panick dread into the People, because they dont understand 'em : These from Father to Son, throughout all Ages, and Generations, have been standing Forces in the Country of *Pedantry*. *BOMBAST* likewise had a few *Greeks* and *Romans* that Marched with abundance of Baggage *ad captandum Vulgus*. But every thing that was Sublime, Just and Polite, served under the Banner of Queen *RHETORICK*. One passage very Remarkable I must not omit, Every *Authority* was obliged to bring a Certificate along with him, of the place from whence he came, otherwise could not be admitted ; and this Certificate he was to leave with a certain Register called the *Margin*, unless he had a mind to be taken for a Suspicious Person.

The other Batallion on the Left, was composed of *Metaphers* and *Alegories* under the Command of *T——n——on* and *F——d* ; Men that acquired great Reputation during the late troubles of the Language. The *Allegories* generally speak-

speaking, were lusty proper Fellows, Armed with long Poles : But the *Metaphors* being of a smaller Stature, carryed nothing but a simple Javelin.

The Rear Guard, Consisted only of two Bodies, on the Right were the *Comparisons* Commanded by *P——d.* A hardy Leader, who had frequently made use of these Troops, tho' with ill Success, for they were mighty quarrellom. And indeed I cannot tell how they could be expected otherwise, coming so far, and from such different Countries ; being Levied by *Pliny*, *Solinus*, or *Strabo* Foreign Merchants, who amongst other Curiosities brought these along with 'em. You may imagin they were sadly fatigued, and look'd but scurvily after so long a Journey ; yet it was as Impossible intirely to Defeat this Ragged Body, as the *Authorities* ; for both had certain *Asylums*, Impregnable Forts to Retreat to, upon Occasion, called *Common-Places*.

That on the left, consisted of *Epiphonemas*, a Noisy Bullying sort of Soldiers, that were able to fright you with their Exclamations the moment you approached

approached 'em. Behind these, by the way of Reserved Body, were disposed the *Profopopeias*, dreadful Forces in appearance; for they pretended to the Command of Towns and Provinces, which they put into Confusion at their pleasure. These always brought up the Rear; because of the Numerous Baggage they carry'd along with 'em, being constantly attended by an infinite Number of animate and inanimate Things. *Fancy*, a Bold and Enterprising Leader, was the first that Formed this Batalion. This Officer was a Man of an Excellent Genius, and could quickly make Something out of Nothing. He was *BOMBAST's Chimera* Master General, equally rever'd for his Wealth and Parts; had Built several Castles in *Spain*, and was an eternal Foe to the *Chymist's*, whose Business is exactly the Reverse of his, *viz.* to Reduce *Something* to *Nothing*.

In either Wing, marched two considerable Squadrons of Horse; the Right was possessed by the *Hyperboles*, a terrible Body, when provoked to
mount

mount the high Ropes. Their Heads even seem'd to threaten the Clouds; so much of the *Colossus*, and of the Giant was there in their Stature; strange Irregular Troops, that never appeared in their due proportion, but were always either abundantly too big, or too little. They formerly laid waſt a Conſiderable part of the Kingdom when under the Command of *K—th*, who vainly thought to oblige *Rhetorick* to comply with his Demands by force, but after he had re conciled himſelf to her Ma-jeſty, deſerted their Party. Whereupon certain other Hairbrain'd-Leaders undertook to Head 'em; who containing themſelves within no manner of bounds, forced their way even to the Conſines of *Extravagance*.

The Cavalry on the Right were compoſed of *Descriptions*; theſe were excellent Scouts, mighty *adroit* at diſcovering the Force, or Situation of Places, and explaining the Enemies Deſigns. Theſe had the honour to be Commanded by *PHÆBUS* himſelf, eldeſt Son and Heir apparent to *BOMBAST*; a Prince
of

of an Excellent Mein and a faithful Subject to his Father.

There were indeed several other Troops in the Army, but 'tis impossible to give you the Detaile either of them, or their Numerous Captains. Let it suffice therefore, that before the Batel began, there came several Troops from the other side the *Tweed*, with some Clumsey Squadrons under the Command of *K. — g — n*, a mortal Foe to *Common-Sense*, whose Destruction he has Sworn, and long since Expelled him from all Places where he had the least Interest. *B — t — y* likewise and *B — rg — s* brought great Numbers of *Antithesis's*, *Allegories* and *Hyperboles* levyed at their own Expencc. All which were disperfed up and down the Army.

As for Artillery, this Noble Prince was well provided for the *Royal Society*, had sent a Numerous Party of Engineers, that made a great appearance, but were of very little use, tho' their Virtue had often been experimented; for it cost a prodigious deal of Time and Money to march 'em in Order, with all their heavy Baggage, to an Enemies Country, where,

where, if they chanced to do any thing extraordinary, contented with the Glory Smoak and Air; they never fought for substantial Plunder, after they had made a Breach, but obliged their own Leaders to defray the Adversaries Damage, upon every Success. At the Head of these, marched the worthy *Gimcrack*, adorned with many a farfetch'd Rarity; his Armour was *Indian*, Spoile taken from some dreadful *Tottypottimoy*, his Helmet a Human Skull, by an old secret of Nature, rendered impenetrable, and set so close, many mistook it for his own; instead of a Sword he bore Pointed a *Recipe*, the more fatal weapon of the two; and *Licence* was his Shield. A Politick Chief, who in Imitation of *Cesar*, still pen'd his own Memoirs. Young *Whirligig* brought up the Rear, lately promoted to that Honour for some new Discoveries, owing to his prying Lucubrations.

At the Head of this formidable Body, marched Prince *BOMBAST*, surrounded by his Liveguard of *Acrosticks* and *Anagrams*; Troops of no small Consideration in the Country of *Pedantry*;

try; nor once less Esteemed in this fair Isle. The former had the Honour to attend upon Doct^r *Donne*, and the latter were Banished for Assassinating good Queen *Elizabeth*, under the Conduct of a certain Emissary, who by their Magick Assistance, Converted *Elizabeth* into *Jezebel*.

In fine before this Mighty *Prince*, you might have beheld the Royal Standard, with his Arms thus Blazoned, *The Field Azure, two Pherulas in Saltire, Or, with a border of Birch Crenelle; the Supporters two Asses Rampant Gules Languid and Armed Sable, the Mantle Ermin and Embroidery; the Crest a Helmet, of Steel ill Polished, cracked, overt and bruised*: And to give these expressive Arms their due, they well described the Genius of the Nation they belong'd to.

With this Numerous Army, did our Hero make an inroad into the Borders of *Eloquence*, and Surprized many Places before they had leisure to prepare for their Security. He immediatly fell upon the Province of *Justice*; a Country of no small Consequence to the Queen,
Con-

Considering how vast a Revenue she once Yearly received from thence; here he Raised immense Contributions; for having always had Correspondents, and some particuler Friends in this State; he easily found the means to take most of the Towns by Surprize. Upon this Occasion the *Antitheses's* and *Authorities*, gave signal Proofs of their Courage; for they Charged so furiously, they soon obliged all the *Queen's* faithful Subjects to give Ground; a considerable Loss, for at the beginning of her Reign, the Queen designed to make this the Place of her Residence.

With the like success they quickly overrun the *Preacher's* Province, an open Country, of large Extent, where there were certain Eminences, called by the Vulgar *Pulpits*; which Comanded the Plains or *Parishes* beneath. This had long been part of the *Queen's* Demesne, and of so great Importance, that he who possess it, might quickly render himself Master of the greatest part of the Kingdom. The *Allegories*, *Epiphonemas*, *Antitheses's* and *Authorities*, acted the greatest part in this
Ex-

Expedition : And for securing their new Conquests, took Care to leave strong Parties behind in Garrison.

The *Epistolary* Province, shared the very same fate, for the Drills and Lackeys of the Army, entering after *B——* and *S——a——ge* who served 'em rather for Guides than Leaders; Plunder'd the intire Country, and took up their Quarters there; *Love-News, Congratulations, Condolings, Essays and Pamphlets* suffered many Losses during this Disorder: In fine nothing 'scaped the Malice of the Enemy, except the Letters of State, which being Penn'd in a Stile more Sublime, were placed beyond the reach of this undistinguishing Fury.

Nay, even the Province of *Romance*, in this General inundation, bore a part of the Damage. Here you might have beheld many Noble Places, Lofty Towers, Gilded Pinacles, Sacred Temples, Delightful Gardens, Flowry Meads and Loving Grotto's; some extraordinary, Star presidid at the Birth of every Native of this Blessed Soil, which was better stocked with Beautiful and Virtuous Women, than any Kingdom in
C the

the World beside. All the Men were Born Heroes, Love and Honour were the study of the Place, *Mars* and *Venus* Ruled by Turns: And Death had no Power to enter, but under pretence of searching for Criminals. Yet nothing was able to move the Compassion of so Inhumane a Foe; the lofty Piles erected by many laborious Artificers, were in a moment levelled with their Primitive Nothing, and hungry Desolation spread her Claws on every side. What escaped the first fury of the Enemy, fared little better, being overcharged with Numerous Garrisons: All the champaign Country was intirely over-run, only two Towns, *Donquixot* and *Arcadia*, being Scituate upon higher Ground, and better Fortified than the rest, escaped the common Calamity.

But what's very wonderful, with all this Force, the Enemy were never able to render themselves Masters of the *Alcooves*, where stood certain little Forts, Magnificently Built upon high Eminencies, wherein the most valuable Treasures were reposed. But indeed they were very well Guarded; a strong Party of
Grana-

Granadiers secured the Avenues, which once obtained; there still remained several Out-works, Courts, Stairs, Chambers, Antichambers and other Retrenchments, with strong Pallizadoes and Fortification of *Rails* and *Ballisters*. *Galantry*; the Queen's *Tirewoman* Governs these places: This Lady is one of the greatest Favourites at Court; for when ever *RHETORICK*, has a mind to keep a Circle, and divert herself, she has always the honour of the first Tabouret, and starts the Subject of Discourse. All the brave Polite Gentlemen at Court, have taken a kind of an Oath of Allegiance to her, Swearing never to forsake her: She has so much presence of Mind, she is prepared for all Attacks, and Patroles so carefully, never any Person was known to enter with the Livery of *Pedantry*; except a few *Moraders*, of the Province of *Counterfeits*, Allies of that State, who sometimes make Inroads by Surprize, and carry off Prisoners even from the midst of her Quarters.

C H A P. III.

An Account of the Queen's Forces.

THE Moment the War was Declared, the Queen began to think of making Levies; but her Kingdom being small in Comparison of the Enemies, and her Supplies not arriving by the time appointed, she found herself obliged to suffer these Outrages for a time: At length indeed she had Raised a considerable Army, which for the most part consisted of the same kind of Troops with *BOMBAST*'s, but more *adroit* and better regulated. She had *Antitheses*'s, yet not so Licentious as those on the other side, which always marched in Clusters at the Tail of one another, but such as having learnt their Exercises in the *Academy*, were obedient to their Commander's Orders, and knew how to maintain their proper Posts. Here likewise you might have beheld *Alegorie*'s old standing Troops of great Esteem, for having so considerably enlarged her Majesty's
Ter-

Territories. For to the Modern Geography, they had added the spacious Kingdom of *Utopia*, the *Empire* of the *Moon*, and the Isle of *Barataria*, where *Miguel de Corvantes*, *Sir Thomas Moor* and *Bishop Wilkins* enjoy mighty Seigniories. They had likewise Signalized themselves in the Plains of *Lucian*, during the *Grammatick War*. These Troops were very numerous, and much to be admir'd for their strict *Roman* Discipline, for they never allowed themselves the same freedoms with the rest of the Army. His *Satyrical Highness* sent the Queen several gay *Ironies* of a very different Humour from those in the Enemies Camp; with a strong Party of *Fables* under the Command of *Sir Roger L'Estrange*; from the Republick of *Common place*, arrived considerable Nunbers sent by the Statholder *M—ge*, many Regiments of Authorities; but of these the Queen Entertain'd but few; for suspecting they held Intelligence with *BOMBAST*, she list'd only those that seem'd best affected to her Interest; above all making Choice of such as spoke but little,

for her Majesty ever had a Mortal aversion to great Talkers.

Hyperbole's were not wanting, which tho' far inferior in Number, yet excelled their Foe in Conduct and Bravery: And *Dryden* likewise furnished her Majesty with some of his Polished *Similes*, to atone for having formerly offended her Ears with others less Pertinent and Natural.

Kennet too, sent her a considerable Supply of *Antique*, but well regulated Troops; which at his own proper Expence, he had new Cloathed and Trained in the Old *Academy*, where they had made themselves perfect Masters of the Art of War; and each of 'em brought ample Certificates of his good Behaviour from *Plutarch*, *Livy*, *Cesar*, or some other Person of established Credit and Quality.

Here you might have behold a *Battalion* of hardy Foot, Cloathed in Black, whose Modesty and Courage were equal; an Invincible Body under the Command of that Renowned Leader *Sprat*; many more Supplies indeed from the Province of *Sermons* arrived, well regu-

regulated Parties, Conducted by *Tillotson*, *Moss*, *Atterbury* and other Chiefs, of no small consideration, tho' the latter had his Armour something sully'd with Convocation Ink. *H...ks* also upon this occasion, gave proofs of his Loyalty, a Man of much Language, who has Lineally deduced the Genealogies of Words from Father to Son, with more fidelity than Heralds usually do. By this Officer the Queen reaped a singular Advantage, for from him she received punctual Intelligence what Motions the Enemy made.

Hobbes was present at this general Review, a hardy Chief, who not content to have carry'd his Victorious Arms into the most Remote Countries of the Antient *Greek*, encountered *Mystery*, where after a long and obstinate Dispute, being obliged to quit the Field, he took a dangerous leap in the Dark. However having now recovered that Disgrace, he made a splendid Figure, adorned by the Trophies of *Thucydides* and *Homer*. Here likewise *Tom Brown*, being lately admitted into her Majesty's Service, made a better appearance at the

Head of his small Party, than ever he did in the other World.

After these, before a Numerous Squadron, march'd *Orinda*, that Illustrious Maid, more famous than the other of *Orleans*, the Queen's greatest Minion and Confident. One Failing, it must be confessed, she always had, to be attended by a certain sneaking Servant, called *Modesty*; who inspired her with feeble Councils, and often prevented the atchieving those Exploits, a better Genius directed. Not so, the next *Amazon*, Renowned *Behn*, who acknowleged no other Laws, but those of Nature, and her soft desires. This Lady had the best Equipage of any in the Field; came attended like a Sovereign Princess; the *English Rover* was Captain of her Guards, and *Oronoko* her Favorite Statesman. Yet the Judicious inform us, *Orinda* is much the Richer of the two, and her Credit will pass for more Money in the great Bank of *Reputation*.

The Great *Spanheim*, her Majesties Antiquary, was the only Loyal Subject of the State, who came not in Person to her Assistance; being excused upon the
Score

Score of his Double Function, as Embassador and Author in a certain Northern Kingdom, where heequally promotes the Queen's Affairs, with those of *Prussia*. How ever he sent several Veteran Troops to the General Rendevouze; part very well Cloathed, and the rest without the New Regimental Habits, he was preparing for 'em, which they had not leisure to tarry for.

C H A P. IV.

The Troubles in the Kingdom of Poetry; how they arose, and upon what terms Composed.

SO soon as the War was Declared, the Queen had likewise sent to Demand Assistance from her Sister *Poetry*: A Princess with whom she has always lived in perfect League and Amity; having taken one of her Subjects to be President of her Councils: For the Government of their States was almost

most the same, only *Poetry's* Territories were Subject to more austere Laws. But this Princess could not send her Supplies by the time desired, which gave the Enemy an Opportunity of laying the Kingdom Waste. This Misfortune was occasioned by a certain Bloody War, that Lady was engaged in at Home, which required her more immediate Care: And we shall give you a short account of it, to excuse her Neglect.

There hapned a Bloody Dispute in her Dominions, between *Rhime* and *Reason*; the first of these pretended to the Superintendance of Direction of all Affairs, resolving to make *Reason* submit to their Arbitrary Sway. Thus a Poet having clap'd two *Rhimes* together, immediately fancy'd he had made a couple of Verses, giving *Reason* the liberty either to come or stay away at his pleasure. Whereas by the Fundamental Laws of the Country, all Poets were first obliged to enquire after *Reason*, and then add a *Rhime*, if they could find it.

— To

— To rise in Sense and sink in Sound.

For this purpose certain Offices of Intelligence for *Rhimes*, had been formerly erected, called *Dictionaries* and *Parnassus's Rhimes* of late Years had made so considerable a Progress, they had intirely expelled Reason out of *Proverbs*, *Sonnets* and *Madrigals*; in fine, puffed with this Success, they now began to take Possession of *Hemisticks*, and lodge themselves where they thought most Convenient, which intirely Defeated all *Cadence* and *Harmony*, those faithful Attendants on her Majesty, and occasioned dreadful *Hiatus's* and *Cacophoneas*, to the infinite damage of the State. For these Disorders *Milton* and some other *English* Heroes, rallied all their Forces, and drove the *Rhimes* out of their several Provinces: Whilst *Jodelle*, *Pasquin*, *Passerat*, *Rapin* and some other *French* Adventurers, finding themselves too weak to assert their Liberty, pray'd assistance from the *Romans* and *Greeks*, who detached a strong Supply of *Quantities*, composed of *Sponde's*, *Dactyles* and *Iambicks*,

Iambicks, to their Assistance; which enabled 'em to defend the Reason they had left; nay, a certain Ally of theirs in *England*, was so mightily taken with the Discipline of these Foreign Troops, he Entertained a Regiment at his own expence, which he drew up after this manner.

Benjamin *immortal* Johnson, *most*
highly renowned ;
Not fair Faced, he was, but he was fair
spoken Ulysses.

What progress these Outlandish Heroes might make in *France*, I cannot say; but the Bill for Naturalizing 'em with us, miscarried. Tho' a certain Noble *Grecian* made use of 'em not many Years since, with good Success, to fright a poor Bookseller out of his Wits; who had given him Five Pounds Earnest for an *Epick Poem* in that Language upon King *William*; and coming about a Month after, to enquire what progress his Author had made, could only find these three mungrel Hexameters.

Ὅς ἐπὶ μὲ φῖνε πᾶνδ' ὄν ἐ' ἐνδῆτο, ἐν μαλα'
 σιμπλῶς,
 Τῆς μὲ ἐγὼ σπενδῆς ἐν εὐοίησι Κολλονοῖο.
 Δρυνηρόμυθ· κὶ σπυρόμυθ· πασὶν ἄγα'
 νύκτα.

The *Rhimes* finding themselves vigorously Attacked on all sides, immediately resolved to make a powerful Diversion in the Country of the *Latins*, and play the same Game *Scipio* did with *Hanibal*, to oblige him to retire from *Italy*. Nay, to obtain a Blessing upon their Arms, they had recourse to Pope *Leo*, who honour'd their Party with his own Name, from whence they have ever since been called *Leonicks*: And indeed they did wondrous Execution, for in a Moment they expelled *Quantities*, the Sovereign Lords of the Country; who were thus obliged to recall those Supplies for their Defence, they had sent to the Assistance of *Reason*: But immediately on their Return, the Posture of Affairs was chang'd; for the *Rhimes* were intirely Routed, and obliged to take shelter in the nearest Churches, whence they have
 never

never been so hardy to adventure out: Tho' at *Rome* perhaps you may meet 'em sometimes upon Proceffion-Days, intermix'd with Cathedral Hymns. To this Defeat *Fair Rosamond, Venerable Bede* and some others, were indebted for their Epitaphs; so incomparable in their kinds, I think my self obliged to Repeat 'em:

*Hoc jacet in Tombo, Rosamondi non Rosa-
monda,
Non redolet sedolet quæ redolere solet,
Hac sunt in Fossa Bedæ venerabilis Ossa.*

Quantities, having thus regained their Ground Rhimes, were glad to Capitulate upon the following Terms. *That because of their late Rebellion, they should for the future, take up their Quarters in the Suburbs; nor ever presume to Lodge themselves with the Hemesticks, or any other honest Burgesses, that dwell in the Heart of the City; That to prevent Cabals against the State, they should never march above two together in the same Livery, unless upon special Occasions. Where Reason seemed to require a third, to bring up
the*

the Rear of a Poem ; yet even there, as a Badge of the Irregularity, the last of the three should extend a Foot beyond the rest. The Vowels likewise effectually to avoid all Confusion and Tumult, were expressly ordered not to suffer above one Syllable at the end of a Verse to Chink, upon pain of being taken for Dogrel, and used as such ; because her Poetick Highness, Loves nothing so much as Peace and Sweetness. But from the last of these Clauses, the French were exempted, otherwise even their best Pieces had fallen under the Condemnation of that Sentence.

C H A P. V

The Forces Poetry sent to the Assistance of her Sister.

THE Peace thus concluded, the Princess immediately sent her Sister the Forces she had Levied; which for the most part consisted of Cavalry. The Great *Shakespear*, High *Constable* of the Kingdom, led three powerful *Dramatick* Cantons, *Tragedy*, *Comedy*, and *Tragi.comedy*, Provinces her Highness had intirely committed to his Command; these were furious Troops, that immediately entered into the Heart of Towns and Kingdoms, led intire Countries Captive, and occasioned strange Commotions where ever they came.

From the *Lyrick* Coasts, came great quantities of light Arm'd Horse, Led by *Cowley*, *Oldham* and some others, who had Conquered unknown Lands; and imitating the great Examples of *Pindar* and *Horace*, acquired a fame
little

little inferior to theirs: Here you might have seen those invincible Troops, the *Plagues of Athens*, the best Mounted, and most Regular of any in this Squadron: But their Renowned Captain, having obtained a more honourable Post, only Commanded here by Proxy.

Next came the mighty *Milton*, Sovereign Prince of *Epic-Land*, followed by two Armies raised at his own Expence: So numerous were his Troops, his sole *Comparisons* and *Descriptions* were sufficient to have form'd whole Regiments. But his latest Levies were not Comparable to his veteran Soldiers; for tho' by their Assistance he regain'd his *Paradise*, at the same instant he lost abundance of Credit. After him, walked *Spencer*, by some prefer'd to the former; then at an awful distance *Denham* and some others, at the Head of small Parties: And the Renowned *Bl...k...re*, who brought more Soldiers into the Field than any other Chief; indeed they were something Irregular, some tall enough for Granadiers, others of the Pigmy size; yet were very acceptable

D

to

to her Majesty ; for being extreamly like the Enemies Troops, both in Form and Habit, they made excellent Spies.

From the Province of *Idylle's* arrived a Regiment or two under the Command of *Creech* ; and from the *Satyric Forrest*, *Butler* and *Garth*, Grand *Censors* of the Kingdom, brought powerful Parties, excellently well Arm'd ; which never fail'd of making dreadful Slaughter where ever they Charged.

From the Land of *Elegies* likewise, came two Renowed Chiefs, *Waller* and *Rochester*, each famous in his several way ; the former relyed more upon Art, the other on Nature, who's peculiar Favorite he seems to have been : One enriched his Native Country with Flowers Transplanted from *Rome* and *Athens* ; the other found Subject enough to employ his Fancy at home. The first could never name his *Sacharissa*, without making her a Goddess ; the last frequently dress'd his *Phillis* in a very homely Garb : In fine, *Waller* had more of *Homer* in him, *Rochester* of *Ovid*. These were attended by *Sucklin*, *Sidley*, *Granville* and some others, who never
gave

gave farther proofs of their Courage than Attacking Ladies Hearts.

Not a part of the *Poetick* Country, but shewed their hearty Zeal upon this occasion, nay *Chaucer* himself, notwithstanding his Age, march'd at the head of his *Invalids* to Queen *RHETORICK*'s Assistance; and for the convenience of being supplied with an Interpreter, had leave to take his Post near *Dryden*.

Nor were Warlike Engins wanting, *Dioclesian*, *Circe*, *Psyche*; the *Emperor of the Moon*, *Rinaldo* and *Armida*, with the *Mad Lover*, sent all their Machines so wonderful in their kinds, the Authors passed for Conjurers with the Vulgar; who mistook 'em for the Lawful Heirs of *Merlin* and *Roger Bacon*. These were Subject to the Command of *Interlude*, Grand Master of the Ordnance, a faithful Attendant upon her Highness, who always march'd accompanied with a numerous Train of Artillery. He had the misfortune to lose his Tongue, when he was taken Prisoner by the *Barbarians*; yet you might understand his Meaning very well by the Signs he made: Se-

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veral

veral *Poets* were considerably obliged to this great Officer, for filling up huge *Hiatus's* in their Works; tho' amongst the better sort, it was reckoned Dishonourable to pray his Assistance: He always entertained a great many petty Scriblers in his Service *Pigmy-Genius's*, that could never run a Career of above two couples, without being out of Breath. Yet their Address supplied the Defects of Nature; and having enter'd into League with *Purcel*, Sovereign Prince of Musick, they soon made so considerable a Progress that the meanest Performances by their help, would pass Muster at any time, whilst the most Correct Pieces of *Dryden*, *Congreve* and *Wycherly*, were slighted by the depraved Appetite of the Age.

C H A P. VI.

*The Description of the QUEEN'S
Army.*

ALL these Forces having now joyn'd her Majesties, she gave Orders, to her Field-Marshal *Art*, to dispose 'em in Battle-Array, according to the directions he should Receive from *Good-Sense*. Here, 'tis worth our while to Remark the Disposition, which differ'd extreamly from that of the Enemy. For amongst *Pedants* it had always been an inviolable Maxim, to place their *Homogene's*, or Troops of the same Kind, together. For example; if any Captain went to possess him self of a Post, his whole Party consisted of *Hyperboles*. In another place you should behold an Intire Garrison of *Antithes's*, just according to the Genius of the Commander. Nay, such particular Troops were so mighty fond of certain Leaders, that they had a kind of Propriety in 'em, and transferr'd their Interest from

Father to Son, for many Generations. Hence the *Narrations* always attended upon the Chiefs of the *Hypoteposis's*, *Confutations* upon *Ironies*, and *Epilogues* upon *Anacephaleosis's*. Nor was any *Pedant* so hardy to contest their Right, or pretend to remove 'em from their ancient Posts; to which they pleaded a Title by Prescription.

But all these abuses were Reformed in the Kingdom of *ELOQUENCE*; *Art* never would suffer intire Bodies of *Hyperboles*, *Antithesis's*, *Ironies*, or the like, to herd together, nor permit 'em always to be Commanded by the same Officers. Experience had taught him the advantage of making *Heterogeneous* Bodies, composed of divers kinds, where were mingled Soldiers of different Countries, and with various Arms; for each, he chose a convenient Post, observing the constant Rules of time and place; and varying as occasion required.

Of all these Troops thus shuffled and mixed together, he formed several Squadrons and Battalions: The first Body that appeared on the Right, in the Vanguard, were *Speeches*, Commanded by

by *Good-Sense* himself, in Person, for he had never an Officer he could depend upon, in so Important a Post, where the Soldiers were very Mutinous, and hard to be restrained within the due bounds of Military Discipline. *Sermons* and *Funeral Orations* possessed the Left, under the Command of their General *Sprat*. In the midst were placed the *Dramatick* Forces, their Generals *Shakespear*, *Johnson*, *Dryden* and *Otway*.

The Army consisted of four Battalions, in the Right, where the *Philosophical* Works of the Great *Burnet*, famous for having so many faithful *Linceus* Ey'd Spies about him, that are able to pry even into Natures Womb, view the earliest Feats of Creation, and discover the most hidden Secrets, Scripture has locked up in Mystery and Parable.

On the Left, were the *History's*, conducted by Sir *Walter Rawleigh*, an Experienced and Faithful Captain, who scorned to turn his back upon *Truth*; tho' Embracing that Lovely Dame, he knew he must Disoblige several great Persons of his Age. Between these two,

were placed the *Moral* and *Politick* Writings of *Lock* and *Sir Matthew Hales*, in whom center'd two things, before irreconcilable, the *Lawyer* and the *Divine*: Both were Officers of great Renown; yet much inferior to the Mighty *Bacon*, who not content to have arrived at the greatest Dignities his Country could afford him, gain'd an Immortal Name, by preferring the *Philosopher* to the *Keeper*. With these were Intermixed small Parties of *Letters* and *Pieces of Gallantry*, Levyed in the Queens Hereditary Countries, and Commanded by the Duke of *B—gham*.

The Rear-guard was Composed only of two Battalions; that on the Right consisted of *Romances*, under the Command of *Sir Philip Sidney*; and on the Left, were Posted the *Translations*, which being very Numerous, were divided into several Bodies; first Marched *L'Estrange*, a Magnificent Leader, who had dressed his Troops in new Habits *A-la-mode*, Cut, and Model'd just according to his own Fancy. Others obeyed *Hobbes* and *Sheers*; whose severe Discipline had rendered 'em less

Licen-

Licentious; and if they made not altogether so good an Appearance as the former, they surpassed them in Justice. After these came B—— a Captain, who made his Levys in so much hast, that he found himself obliged to Lift several Lackeys and Black-guard, to compleat his Number.

All the Cavalry disposed in either Wing, came from the *Poetick Kingdom*; these were Figures well Mounted and Elevated above the Rest. For really Verse is nothing else but Prose on Horseback, and so said the Ancients long ago. These were furious Troops of incredible Swiftnes, and would in a moment render themselves Masters of the highest Eminencies. In the Right were the *Dramaticks, Lyricks, Sonnets, Epigrams* and *Madrigals*: On the left, *Epicks, Idylles, Satyrs* and *Elegies*. Comanded by the several Chiefs; that brought 'em. Nor was there any difference to be observed amongst 'em; but that the *Epick* and *Dramatick* Squadrons were Arm'd *Cap-a-pe* like *German* Curassiers; the Rest were only light Arm'd Cavalry; whereof her
Majesty

Majesty upon occasion might have form'd a Flying Camp. Never were better Regulated Troops beheld with human Eye; they even Marched by Measure, and so well observed their Ranks, not one advanced a Hair's breadth before his Comrade. But indeed they were kept under severe Discipline, by two Grand Superintendents, *Sheffield* and *Roscommon*, who had prescribed 'em certain Rules, not to be Transgressed, upon pain of being Cashiered: But their Captains were sometimes obliged to moderate the Rigour of these Orders, otherwise they could never have found Soldiers that would have listed under their Banner.

In the midst of these Troops shined the *Queen*, adorned with all her Native Sweetness and Majesty; she was surrounded by a small Party of Archers, and light Armed Cavalry, Commanded by a Certain Captain, called the *Mode*, who was lately promoted to that Honour by her Majesty; tho' formerly he was but of very little esteem. The first occasion of his Rise, was, being serviceable to the great *Court of Directors*,
whom

whom he put in a right Method, about the distribution of Glory, and those other Rewards her Majesty bestows upon her well-deserving Subjects.

But perhaps you may think it something strange, there should not be the same kind of Cavalry, amongst the *Pedants*, to oppose her Majesty; especially since *BOMBAST* has several *Poetick Provinces* revolted to him, more Populous than those, whence the *Queen* had her Forces: Where the Inhabitants neither trouble their Heads with *Rhime* nor *Reason*. But being created spight of *Minerva* and the *Muses*, they durst not adventure to take the Field; because they had accidentally heard *Homer* mention certain dangerous and vindictive Goddesses, who sometimes engaged in Battles, whose strength and fury they were not so hardy to experience. Wherefore they kept themselves close within certain Forts called *Colleges*, guarded by *Cerberus's*, or *Janitors*, that had exprefs Command to shut the Gates against any Person that appeared to have a Mein something more than Human.

Now,

Now, tho' her Majesty alone, informed and animated this puissant Army, yet she always distributed her Orders, by the Organs and Advice of *Good-Sense*, who Commanded as Captain-General. His was the Care, to pitch upon a convenient Place, to Encamp in; wherefore, to prevent being surrounded by the Enemies Numbers, he Posted himself in such manner, that the *Torrent of Eloquence*, which wash'd the Plain, secured one Wing; the Capital Town the other, within sight whereof he design'd to Engage the Foe. This Affair dispatched, he immediately, detach'd an *Off-band* Party, to get Intelligence of *BOMBAST*'s Motions: These were Troops Levied in hast, and of no great Reputation, tho' sometimes they had the Fortune to take strong Places by Surprise, which might otherwise have held out a Formal Siege, Upon their Return they informed him; the Enemy advanced by long Marches, with a full design to give him Battel, and depended so much upon his Numbers, that according to his usual way of speaking, he declared *the Queen's Forces*
were

were not sufficient to make him a Dinner.

C H A P. VII.

BOMBAST's Speech to his Army.

SO soon as he arrived within sight of her Majesty's Army, he thought it necessary to harangue his Troops, to render 'em the more eager for the Combat; because he observ'd *Historians* made Great Captains do the like, wherefore thus he began.

“ Since the Grand *Macedonian* Alex-
 “ *S*ander conducting his *Grecian*
 “ *Phalanges* into Land *Asiatick*; whe-
 “ ther he was about to Scale the Im-
 “ pending Cliffs of the supercillious
 “ *Caucasus*, or glide along the flowry
 “ Medes of *Euphratean* Banks; was
 “ accustomed to stimulate 'em forward
 “ with Military Concions, to the in-
 “ tent, that their Noble Courage, be-
 “ ing sharpned upon the Grindstone
 “ of

“ of his Eloquence, might have a more
 “ acute and egregious Edge. So I
 “ likewise find my self prompted by
 “ an Authority equally decisive, to swell
 “ the Sistol and Diastol of my Pulmons,
 “ to make the Forges of your Hearts
 “ Flammiferoas by my *Anhelutus's*, and
 “ set your Courage all on fire, with an
 “ Immoderate Desideration of Honori-
 “ fic Glory. Not but that I am ful-
 “ ly aprized your Euthusiasm is Toni-
 “ truous, and well repleat with Bril-
 “ liant Flames, whose smallest spark
 “ is more than sufficient to annihilate
 “ the *Hyperborean* Regions: But I was
 “ principally induced hereunto, by the
 “ Commemoration of a learned *Apoph-*
 “ *thegm*, Recorded by a *Lycophrontick*
 “ Scholiast, in a certain Treatise of *Lo-*
 “ *garchie*, now preserved in the *Heidel-*
 “ *bergian* *Bibliotheque*; which wisely
 “ observes *λόγῳ πανήκως* Speech sur-
 “ mounts all things. But since I am
 “ incapable of Instilling Nestorian
 “ Nectar into your Aurific Organs,
 “ since I cannot entertain you as I would,
 “ suffer me at least to produce a small
 “ Sketch of my Fecundity. I shall not
 “ offer

“ offer, you as *Prototypes*, the Examples
 “ of the *Tamerlanick* and *Ostiogothick*
 “ Squadrons, nor yet the *Vandallick*, our
 “ faithful and Antique Allys, who
 “ made great Desolation in Melliflu-
 “ ous *Greece*, and sack’d *Rome* the
 “ Bellipotent. No! I will make use
 “ of no other Instruments to animate
 “ you, but the Sonorous Buccins and
 “ Clarions of your own Nobility, and
 “ the Fifes and Tabors of your
 “ Grandure: For what Nobility is
 “ more Antient than ours; has it not
 “ surmounted all others in this Orbi-
 “ cular Globe? Are we not Lineally
 “ Extracted from the Prolifick Womb
 “ of *Chaos*? Was ever Monarchy U-
 “ niversal, if ours be not? And of this
 “ Immense sublunary Ball, which Geo-
 “ metricians punctually divide into
 “ Three hundred and sixty Particles
 “ Possess not we above Three hun-
 “ dred fifty nine? What a Vitupera-
 “ tion then is it, that these petty un-
 “ grateful Runagado’s, whom we have
 “ Nourished, as I may say, in our very
 “ Bosoms, and who have no other
 “ *Asylum*, but a poultry Market Town;
 “ should

“ should presume to mock the vast
 “ *Gymnastic* Territories, which have
 “ always been so Terrible, that even
 “ our *Fuftiferous* Beadles, have been
 “ accounted *Alcides*'s? What may we
 “ not promise our selves from our
 “ Numbers, which are more than
 “ Centuple in proportion even to the
 “ *Persian Mastigotholast*? In Days of
 “ of *Tore*, when we had no other
 “ Weapons but our Rods and Feru-
 “ la's, we turn'd our Antagonists
 “ Topfieturvy, tho' Arm'd with Lan-
 “ cets and Ragged Staves. And are
 “ they now grown so hardy to depend
 “ upon Delicacy? What will their
 “ *Lame Phrases* with *Dulcified* and
 “ *Effeminate Words* be able to do, when
 “ they shall find themselves attacked
 “ by *Strong and Robust Terms*, as
 “ *Heautontimoroumeno*'s, *Amphitryonia-*
 “ *des*'s *Sycnathegorematicks* and other
 “ *Hendecasyllabick Polyphemus*'s? You
 “ then most Noble *Equivocations* and
 “ *Allusions*, whom *Rhetorick* would
 “ *Ostracise*, seek *Revenge* for your
 “ *Banishment*; you *Antitheses*'s and
 “ *Allegories*, whom she would *Reform*
 “ and

“ and Camp in little Ease, march for-
 “ ward and assert your Prerogatives.
 “ You *Epiphonema's* and Exaggerations,
 “ who by her Tyranny have been
 “ so much abridg'd of your Christian
 “ Liberty of Babling, suffer silence no
 “ longer to be Imposed upon you. And
 “ you *Comparisons* and *Authorities*, no
 “ more permit your selves to be
 “ dishonourably Chain'd up, and pre-
 “ vented Sallying from your common
 “ Places, without her Licence: Preci-
 “ pitate yourselves like a *Lybian Lioness*
 “ that pursues the Venatorian *African*,
 “ who has surreptitiously deprived her
 “ of her *Fœtus*; assuring your selves, that
 “ you go not so much to the Com-
 “ bat as to the Victory. So may
 “ sanguinolent *Mavors* and azure-ey'd
 “ *Pallas*, shed their benign Influence
 “ upon you: I will conjure them, the
 “ one by the grand Mangement he
 “ made amongst the *Typhons* and *En-*
 “ *cellades*; the other by the Glorious
 “ Victory she obtain'd over the first
 “ *Arachne*. Nor have I reason to scep-
 “ ticide about Success, for this Morning,
 “ as a blessed Omen, I heard it Thun-
 E “ der

“ der towards the Left; besides, the
 “ last Night, did I behold in my
 “ somniferous Moments, the great pre-
 “ parations we were making for Tri-
 “ umphs and Ovations in the Colleges,
 “ where the Schollars cry'd *Gratias*,
 “ for the Play-day they had obtain'd
 “ upon the Account, of this felicitous
 “ Expedition.

C H A P. VIII.

Good-Sense *his Speech, and the
 Battel.*

ON the other hand, in the *Queen's*
 Army, *Good-Sense*, who always
 kept his Countenance Sedate and Com-
 posed, rather in Compliance to Custom
 than Necessity, made this short Ha-
 rangue.

“ **S**ince the sole desire of Glory has
 “ brought you into the Field, there
 “ will be no occasion for a long Dis-
 course

“ course to incite you to give proofs of
 “ your Valour. Never did a more
 “ plentiful Harvest of Palmes and Lau-
 “ rels, present it self: Never was there
 “ so Glorious an Opportunity for De-
 “ fending Reason, against the Oppres-
 “ sions of Barbarity. 'Tis true the Age
 “ has declared against you, and our
 “ Enemies are very Numerous: But
 “ let this be our Comfort, the *Greeks*
 “ and *Romans*, who taught us how to
 “ Engage, have always had the Ad-
 “ vantage over Barbarians. What
 “ tho' their Empire be great and An-
 “ cient? Do not we know that the
 “ most puissant States have their De-
 “ cline as well as their Rise? And
 “ that little Republicks always made
 “ head against the most Potent Mo-
 “ narchies? We have nothing to fear
 “ whilst we March under her Maje-
 “ sties Auspices; for we may properly
 “ say, we carry *Cæsar* and his For-
 “ tunes. The Queen has long since
 “ Undermin'd the Foundations of the
 “ Empire we are to Encounter with:
 “ Be it then our Task to compleat

“ her great Designs, and let us no
 “ longer mispend that time in talking,
 “ which ought to be employed in
 “ Action.

Upon this, to shew the Enemy how little he valued 'em, without quitting his Post, he immediately began a Skirmish by a Party of *Billetdoux* and *Complements*, Detached for that purpose; who making a Tour about, March'd within Pistol-Shot of the Enemy, and there Discharged, before they returned to joyn the main Body. Whereupon the *Pedants* in one intire Cour, came to Attack *Good-Sense*; and certainly had it not been for the Assistance of the Tutelary God of *Rhetorick*, and the General's own Conduct, in disposing his Troop so dextrously, he could never have been able to have sustained so dreadful a Shock. But a very extraordinary accident made the Victory fall on his side.

In the Battalion of *Antitheses's*, were a parcel of inimitable Mortals; every Rank consisted of Opposition and Contrariety. The Rear was perpetually
 clashing

clashing with the Van ; and no sooner had the Trumpet sounded, but it rouz'd their ancient Enmity : He that brought up the File immediately Attacked the Right Hand Man, and each Engaged his Companion: Thus without the Enemies assistance, this Battalion intirely Defeated themselves. The *Prince*, who had not foreseen this Disorder, now endeavoured to redress it; but, being naturally of a fiery Temper, instead of remedying, he made the matter worse than it was before: However he order'd an *Aide de Camp* to make the *Authorities* advance to sustain him, and at the same time Commanded another to bid the nearest *Ironies* March: These two Bodies advanced with so much precipitation, they run foul upon one another, and the *Antitheses's* behind, finding themselves excluded from a share in the Action, tho' they had been a little appeas'd before; now resolving not to stand idle, went together by the Ears again, with more fury than ever; which occasioned so great a Confusion, it could never after be compos'd. Mean while the Combat

was begun, between the Cavalry on both sides; the *Descriptions*, Commanded by *Phæbus* in Person, made a stand for a while, against the *Epick*, *Lyrick* and *Idyllian* Squadrons: But at length were obliged to give Ground to their Superiour Force and Vigour; and a bad understanding amongst themselves, did not alittle contribute to their disorder: The *Antitheses's* and *Authorities*, being Routed, the Enemy pursued, and made a dreadful Slaughter amongst 'em. Next, the *Satyrick* Troops charged the *Ironies*, and Engaged them so close, they Wounded 'em with their Poyniards, or short Treatises, after having broke, and disarm'd 'em of their Clubs. On the other side, the *Dramatick* Squadrons had pour'd down upon the *Hyberbole's*, their Ancient Foes, whom they designed to exterminate Root and Branch: Here the Dispute was so Warm, that most of the *Prologues*, which compos'd the *Enfant perdus*, Perished in the Encounter, and greatest part of the Horse, finding themselves briskly attack'd, retreated; a Body of *Sentences* and *Morals*

Charged

Chared so furiously, that many of the *Dramatick* Party received dreadful Wounds from 'em, and the Marks remain to this Instant: Victory had sometime continued dubious between these furious Combatants, when the *Humour of the Age* coming up to the Assistance of the *Dramaticks*, obliged the *Moralists* to retire, and the *Hyberbole's* finding themselves Deserted, were obliged, 'spight of their inveterate hatred, to Surrender to their Enemy; who when they had granted 'em Quarter, found, for all their mighty appearance, they were nothing but empty Phantoms puffed with Wind.

About the same time, the *Queen's* Vanguard advancing, the *Sermons* fell upon the *Allusions* so Couragiously, who were Posted over against 'em, that in a moment they Disordered and Routed 'em. This Party pushing their Success, Cut many *Exaggerations* to Pieces, who coming from the Land of *Counterfeits* were pretty well Fortified, to these the *Sermons*, who fought for the Truth, were mortal Foes: From hence they advanced towards the *Allegories*, who

notwithstanding the Victories they had obtained in former Ages, were now grown feeble, and had lost their Pristine Courage; for they suffered *P---d* and *B--g--fs*, their Leaders, to be Cut off within their view, who now aton'd with their Bloods for the Desolations they had made in the Kingdom of *Rhetorick*.

During this disorder, Prince *BOMBAST*, tho' almost furrounded by the Enemy, was the only Person that did not betray the least tokens of Fear; unmoved he stood with his Battalion of *Equivocations*, who being drawn up after the manner of a *Phalanx*, with their Pikes and long Treatises pointing every way, it was impossible to break 'em: In fine, they sustained the Enemy's Charge so long, they gave their scattered Troops opportunity to Rally, and return to the Combat: Thus the first Line of Battel was soon restored by fresh *Antitheses's*, *Allegories* and *Authorities*; and immediately they came to Charge her Majesties Vanguard, which then was a little disordered; for, assuring themselves of the Victory,

Victory, they had ventured a little beyond their Ranks to pursue the De-
 feated : This furnished the *Antitheses's*,
Allegories and *Authorities*, with an easy
 passage thro' the open Lines, of the
Sermons, *Dramaticks* and *Speeches* : And
 put the *Queen's* whole Army in so great
 a Confusion, that hardly a Soldier es-
 caped without Wounding.

Thus without any considerable re-
 sistance, they forced their way to the
 second Line, where *Good-Sense* had
 disposed the *Histories*, *Philosophic*, *Mo-
 ral* and *Politic Works*, with some o-
 ther Stout and Vigorous Bodies, which
 bravely sustained their Shot; and o-
 bliged Fortune, some considerable time,
 to hold the Balance equal.

Mean while the *Epick* Squadrons,
 finding nothing that was so hardy,
 face 'em, had began to Charge the
Comparisons in the Flank; and hav-
 ing likewise brought in their Compa-
 nies, several small Parties of the same
 kind, tho' infinitely more Robust, (for
 one *Poetick Comparison* is able to Beat
 ten in *Prose* at any time) these imme-
 diately

diately Engaged 'em Man to Man, and obliged 'em to fling away their Arms.

The Cavalry on the Right had done the like Execution, for having Flanked the *Epiphonema's*, they forced them to Run away with woeful Exclamations; where upon the *Queen's* Forces obtain'd an intire Victory. A dreadful slaughter was made amongst the *Antitheses's Authorities* and *Equivocations*, which were Broken and Routed on every side. Nay, it was Ten thousand to one, but Prince *BOMBAST* had been Taken; but having a little Disguised himself, he passed without suspicion, through several Squadrons of the Enemy; and after he was out of Danger, declared he saw several of his good Friends and Acquaintance in *RHETORICK's* Army, who were Instrumental in helping him to make his Escape. Thus the *Queen* became Mistress of the Field of Battel, with all the Enemies Baggage, which the *Profopopeia's* had deserted in a lucky Hour; since there by they obtained the means of securing their Retreat. But strict orders were given to prevent
medling

medling with the Spoil, which being infected, might have spread the Pestilence amongst the Camp.

Perhaps you may wonder why the *Machines* and *Artillery* so much talked of on both sides, were never made use of, during the whole Action. But as for those on *BOMBAST*'s side, *Gimcrack* indeed had Erected a Laborious Battery, wherewith he designed to do wondrous Execution, but most unfortunately it hapned one of the Inferior Engineers gave fire before the Critical Minute, which totally Defeated the whole Operation. Whereas both *Whirligig* and *Gimcrack* Swore by *Hermes Trismegistus*, one Hairs breadth more of Time, had accomplished the most Glorious Project ever Human Brain was Big withal; and done *RHETORICK*'s Army more Mischief, than ever *Archimedes* was able to do the *Roman Fleet*. Thus far'd it with *BOMBAST*'s *Artillery*: But for the *Queen*'s, she was sensible the *Machines* brought by the Grand Master *Interlude*, were more for shew than use; and tho' at first it was resolved they should attend
upon

upon the *Dramatick* Squadrons; yet the *Intendants*; upon wiser Consideration, would not suffer 'em to play; lest they they might prevent the Officers and Soldiers from shewing their Courage. Besides there was reason to apprehend they might have Wounded Captain *Invention*, an Officer, for whom her Majesty had a more than Ordinary Esteem, and had Constituted him Commissary General of all her Forces.

After the Victory the Prisoners were visited; for the *Queen's* Forces had put none to the Sword, that accepted Quarter, only the obstinate Died upon the Place; great Numbers had Surrendered at Discretion, and many of 'em entered into her Majesties Pay, having lost their former Hatred, and taken an Oath of Fidelity, to live according to the Laws of the Country. As for Captain *Index*, being a very useful Person, he found a favourable Entertainment from the *Queen*. But *Poleanthea's* Liberty was valued at an Immense Ransom; and certain substantial Merchants in *Paul's Church-Yard* and *Paternoster-Row*, advanced the
Money

Money to Preserve his Life; for her Majesty was mightily pressed by several of her best Counsellours, to commit him to the Flames. The most unfortunate Person upon this Occasion, was the *Lord Chief Justice Cook*, who came to assist his Ancient Friend and Ally, Prince *BOMBAST*, at the Head of a Numerous Party of Barbarous *Law Terms*, attended by his inseparable Companion, the good Judge *Lit-telton*; in whose more fortunate Days, the vast Empire of *Pedantry*, had no body so hardy to prescribe its Limits. Not so, when *Cook* presided at the Helm, for tho' several bulky Folio's can witness for his Zeal, to maintain the Rights and Prerogative of that Monarchy, whilst his latter Days were spent in destroying his Lawful Sovereigns; yet *Bacon's* superior Genius rendered his utmost indeavours ineffectual. To his Charge therefore, being taken Prisoner, he was Comitted, and met the scurvy usage he deserv'd; for pretending to ape the *Virtuoso*. Sir *Matthew Hales* indeed interceded in his behalf; but the Answer *Bacon* made him,

him,

him, was in a Law Distinction, that he would spare the *Lawyer*, but Charise the *Pedant*: Yet the Body Natural might as well have suffered for both the Politick Capacities as one. In fine, his Lordship being Voted a most implacable *Pedant*, and consequently a Notorious Enemy to her Majesty's Person and Government, 'twas Decreed he should Run the Gantlet: Many were the Stripes his Justicehip received, for My Lord Bacon and Sir Walter Rawleigh took care to quit some Personal Scores; nor did the Duke of B——ham forget to reward him for the Virulent Harangue he made against his Father, when Speaker of the House of Commons.

C H A P. IX.

The QUEEN, finding it in vain to attempt a Reduction of the Common-Law Cantons, turns her Arms against the Civilian.

THE *Queen*, being again Mistress of the Field, was resolved to attempt the Recovery of what she had lost; but especially the Province of *Justice*, which tho' mightily infected with *Pedantry*, was still her peculiar Care; some Friends she had in the District of *Equity*, tho' but a few, yet their Merit and singular Zeal was sufficient to atone for the Offences of the whole Country. These frequently bemoan'd their Lot, which had placed 'em in *Mesbech*, and caused them to dwell amongst the Inhabitants of *Kedar*: 'Tis wonderful so Populous a State should seldom produce above one *Phoenix* in an Age, and sometimes hardly that; tho' *Sommers*, *Wright*, *Cooper* and

and *Powis* have adorned the Present. With these, and these alone, her Majesty has always held a strict Correspondence, and by their help flattered herself, she should one Day reduce the intire Province to Obedience; which, to her Infinite Sorrow, after many Attempts, she found unpracticable. Long did the former of these Hero's strive to assert her Right, till unfought for Preferment Condemned him to the Daily Torment of hearing Nonsense, a vexation to so nice a Taste, equal to that of *Sisyphus*: But his better Stars have since rewarded his Toils, by giving him *Otium cum Dignitate*. The second, despairing of Success, after having given signal proofs of his Loyalty, retired; but the Occasions of the State soon found him out, and obliged him, contrary to his Inclination, to accept the Seals. *Cooper* and *Powis* now alone Remain, the *Cicero* and *Hortensius* of that Bar. But in vain they endeavour to Reform the uncouth Multitude that Croud the Hall, whilst *Scandal* and *Impertinence*, the mortal Foes of *RHETORICK*, oppose the good Design.

Con-

Considering therefore the Irretrievable Condition of this part, her Majesty turned her victorious Arms against those Cantons belonging to the *Civil-Law*; which had revolted by the Instigation of *Slander, Recrimination* and *Common-Fame*, who brought a powerful Army into the Field: No sooner were these Politick *Amazons* met at the general Rendevouze, but to strengthen their Party, they resolved to send for Assistance to their Old Allys, the *Common Law* Cantons; *Procedendo* happening to be then amongst 'em, about some Bawdy Business, they entreated the Favour of him, as he had always been instrumental to preserve a fair Correspondence between them and his own Country, (notwithstanding the utmost endeavours of that Incendiary *Prohibition*) he would now please to give 'em a farther proof of his Friendship, by Solliciting Supplies. *Procedendo* told 'em, he would not be wanting to serve 'em; but they knew very well his Countrymen were Persons of wondrous Precaution, never acted without a *Precedent*; and if one could

not be found to warrant this particular Action, he doubted it would not be in his Power to serve 'em. However he went, and delivered his Message; whereupon a general Meeting of the States was Summon'd; and after many an Hour spent, many a *Tautological* Harangue made to no purpose; not a single *Case impoint* could be found: But at length the worthy Silver-Tongued *R——r——der* declared this being a matter concerning a Breach of Peace, he could prove it Plainly belonged to his Jurisdiction; and, quoth he, if you want *Precedents*, I will give you one of *Rokeby* Sheriff of *York-shire*, who in days of *Yore*, raised the *Posse Com.* Defeated a Rebel, and without farther Ceremony Chop'd off his Head upon a Stone in the open Field. Thus the Negotiation succeeded; *Procedendo* being Judged the properest Person, was made Captain General for this Expedition; and a Numerous Army of *Indictments, Writs, Declarations, Pleas, Demurrers, Replications, Rejoinders, Rebuttors and Surrebutters*, standing Troops of the Country, were soon appointed
to

to attend him. Arriving at the Ally's Camp, both Armies were joyned, and the Generals resolved to carry on the War, with all the Vigour imagiuable: But before the least Motion Offensive was made, *Slander*, *Recrimination* and *Procedendo* entering into a private Cabal; agreed to exclude *Common Fame*, out of their Councils, not that they doubted her Integrity, for she had always given proofs of her Affection to the Country, and often proferred her Service to the *Common-Law* Cantons, where sometimes she found Employment, sometimes none, according to the Temper of the Judge, and Disparity between the Plaintiff and Defendant. But they knew she never could keep a Secret, and therefore desired she would accept of the Command of a Flying Camp by her self; which she at last condescended to: But so general was the Affection of the Soldiers to her, three parts in four of the Army desired leave to Fight under her Banner. This Motion was readily agreed to by *Slander* and *Recrimination*, who designed not so much to come to a set Battle,

as to reduce their Enemies by Ambuscade : Another humour they had too, which was something odd ; they rather chose to Fight in the Night than dy Day. *Procedendo* indeed was of a different Temper he declared he car'd not a Farthing, who knew what he did ; for he design'd to leave all his Actions upon Record to Futurity ; and being reprimanded by his Country *Collegues* for his Freedom of Speech, he Swore *per Capita omnium Justiciariorum Domina Reginae Nunc, &c.* they should find he would *Murdrare* and *Abscariare* more of the Enemies Men by downright Dint of Valour, than they should with all their Management.

C H A P. X.

*The Battle; the QUEEN's Forces
Defeated.*

ABout two Days after, the Business came to a decisive Battle; wherein *Oldisb, Waller* and *Floyd*, (to whose Charge her Majesty had Committed the Army sent against these Rebels) behaved themselves to Admiration: But over-powred by Numbers, were obliged to give Ground, till a Fortunate Accident turned the Scales. The *Libels* and *Declarations* in the Enemies Army, hapned to be placed next each other; now the *Declarations*, who were just come from Reading the Lord Chief *Justice Cook's* Definition of that Word, wherein he has Learnedly declared, that *a Libel is a Lye, and a Bell to Sound it about*, most unfortunately mistook the *Civil-Law Libels*, for their old Antagonists, they had so frequently encountered with Success, in the Plains of *Westminster-Hall*;

wherefore they immediately fell upon 'em with a Felonious Intent, and made so dreadful a Slaughter, it put the whole Army in Confusion: The *Libels* with a doleful Voice, Cryed out, *Sevitium, Sevitium, Sevitium*, but their old Friend *Divorce* was so Busy in another Place, he had not Leisure to part them.

Thus faired it with the Enemy's Forces; when the *Queen's* Generals, seized the happy Opportunity, and pushed their Success; But as Fortune has an Influence over all humane Affairs, especially those of War; here she exerted her Authority. *Common-Fame*, a *Heroine* Renowned for good Intelligence, having Notice how the business stood, flew to the Assistance of her Allies, and Charged the *Queen's* Forces so Furiously in the Rear, she soon obliged 'em to Face about: Mean while *Cowell*, a mortal Enemy to *RHETORICK*, assuming the shape of a Book of *Law-Terms*, interposed between the *Libels* and *Declarations*, compromis'd their Differences, and made a perfect Understanding between 'em; upon this
the

the Enemy having leisure to Rally, returned with fresh Vigour to the Charge. Thus in a Moment, the Posture of Affairs was changed; the *Queen's* Army was Surrounded on all sides, and intirely cut off; none Escaping but the Generals themselves, who at last too surrendered, upon Condition they might be allowed free Liberty of Corresponding with the *Queens*, without incurring the Penalty of the Act in that Case made and provided.

C H A P. XI.

The Provinces of Sermos and Romance; Reduced by Sprat and Sidney.

THUS ended the War in the Province of *Justice*. But the Great *Sprat* had much better success in that of the *Sermos*: A certain Lieutenant of his, called a *Pastoral-Letter*, reduced one intire *Diocess*; he had the

like Success himself in Person, over a *Deanary*, and tho' the Enemy hired a Bloody Villain, called *Young*, alias *White*, alias, &c. to discharge a Volley of Accusations against him; Yet, his Armour being made of *Innocence*, disappointed the Malice of the Shot, and he soon obtained an Intire Victory: Many Chiefs were sent upon this Expedition besides, whose Names are now too tedious to relate; but one Hero we must not pass by in silence, the Renowned *Eachard*, a Successful but Cruel Captain: For he Hewed his Enemies to peices, as *Samuel* did *Agag* in the Mount, Split and divided 'em as barbarously as they did their own Texts.

Sir *Philip Sidney* gain'd not less Renown in the Country of *Romance*; entering his Beloved *Arcadia*, he found the Capital Towns had still held out against the Enemy, and his Authority soon brought the Country round about into obedience. But his next Neighbour, *John Barclay*, under pretence of serving her Majesty, played the *False Scot*, and held Intelligence with the Enemy.

C H A P.

C H A P. XII.

BOMBAST raises the Ban and Rear-Ban, desires to venture a second Engagement.

WHilst the *Queen* was endeavoring to repair the Damage she had sustained, *BOMBAST* Rallyed the broken Remnants of his Army, the greatest part whereof had saved themselves after the defeat in *Common-Places Colleges*, and certain other *Asyles*: Thus when he took the Field again, his Troops were as Numerous as his Enemies. And this advantage he had reap'd by his Loss, that he was grown more Cautious and Considerate, whilst he found himself prompted to venture a second Engagement, by the vast Supplies which daily Arrived. For before his Departure, he had Published the *Ban and Arrear-Ban*; but the Nobility being somewhat slow at equipping themselves, did not meet at the general Rende-

Rendevouze, till the Business was over ; wherefore they having had no share in the late Action, were still Intire.

The New Forces that arrived were *Arguments*, the Nobility and Flower of his Kingdom. The Vanguard consisted of *Prior Analyticks*, the Rear of *Posterior Analyticks*, and the Main Body of the Army was Composed of *Topicks*, in Eight Battalions, under the Command of *ARISTOTLE*. In this Court were mix'd *Dilemma's*, *Sorites's*, *Enthymema's*, *Inductions*, and several other kind of Troops, but their best Forces were *Syllogisms*, Puissant and Dangerous *Colossus's*, dreadful and hideous to behold, who Fought Starknaked like *Barbarians*. Their Colonel's Name was *Barbara*, followed by Nineteen Captains, with dreadful Names, such as *Felapton*, *Dissamis*, *Baralipton*, *Datofi*, *Bocardo*, *Ferison*, and such other Names that were of excellent use to fright the Vulgar with. So difficult was it to Defeat his Troops, that nothing but cutting off their Heads, or dividing them in the Middle, was able to effect the Business. They Marched under
Colours,

Colours, call'd, in the Language of that Country, *Theses's*, where were describ'd the Arms of several Persons of Quality : They never Engaged to so great an Advantage, as when disposed in Order under these Standards, when they frequently came off with great Noise and Applause. There were likewise in this Army a Body of Raparees, called *Sophisms*, Levied in the Province of *Paradoxes* ; and to give 'em their Due, tho' they seldom did any Execution, when disposed in Order of Battle, yet they frequently did Wonders by Surprise, were excellent good at taking Passes and weigh-laying an Enemy in Ambuscade ; where they infallibly Defeated 'em, unless they had the good Fortune to be provided with a *Distinguo*, or different Way either to Right or Left.

C H A P. XIII.

How Aristotle came to enter into BOMBAST's Service; The Ill Usage Queen Philosophy and he met with.

BUT before we proceed any farther, perhaps it may be thought something strange, so great a Genius as *Aristotle*, should Fight under the Standard of *BOMBAST*: But in truth he only favour'd his Party in appearance, and made a false shew of Sympathizing with him: For those who were perfectly well acquainted with the *Grecian*, knew there was no Friendship or Intelligence between 'em. But I will give an Account how he came to have the Misfortune of engaging with 'em. You must know he was once Chief Minister of State, to a certain Puissant Queen, called *Philosophy*, who formerly possessed a Flourishing Kingdom, and had four Beautiful Daughters,
Logick,

Logick, Physick, Morality and Metaphysick. By their means she became intire Mistress of the whole Province of *Gymnasia*, which was a Glorious and Powerful Country, whilst Blessed with her Residence. But in process of Time it so fell out, a parcel of Villains and Ridiculous Dotards, Usurped the intire Authority of the Province; and not content with that, at the same Instant, entered into a most horrid Conspiracy against her *Majesty*, having surprized her Sacred Person, they Mangled and Disfigured her most abominably, they claped her up in a dark Dungeon, where she has ever since spent her Days in Obscurity. Nor did their Cruelty stop here, for they delivered her Eldest Daughter up to the Discretion of *Universals* and *Categories*, a Fierce and Barbarous People, who only Fed her with *Chimeras* and *Appearance of Reason*, which made her so Thin and Meagre, you could hardly have known her again. The *Queen* herself however had the good Fortune to escape their farther Rage, by getting out of the Prison they had Committed her to,
and

and flying for shelter to the Mountains, where she dwells in a very wretched Condition, not daring to appear for fear of being made the Sport of the Prophane Inhabitants.

Sometime after this, fancying her Chief Minister, *Aristotle*, had been instrumental in her Escape, they apprehended his Person, and used him as Scurvily as they had done his Mistress : For having robbed him of all his Sprightly and Polite Treasures, they disguised him in a Scandalous Habit, called *Translati-on*, and turn'd him so often Topsy-turvy, by continued ill usage, they rendered the good Man frequently Senseless. The next Business was to put him upon the *Wrack*, and oblige him to confess many things he never said nor thought of. After this they Condemn'd him to the *Flames*, whence he hardly found his Reprieve; but at last 'twas Decreed he should be close Confined within a certain loathsome Goal, called a *Commentary*, which was so very Dark, when you approached him, you could not perceive the least Glimmering of Light. However notwithstanding they had

had used him so Barbarously, at length they began to consider how useful a Person he might be, if they could bring him over to their Party, therefore to Tempt him they offered the greatest Offices in the Country of *Pedantry*. *Aristotle* finding his Mistress was intirely ruin'd, and that he had now no other Retreat, or means to deliver himself from his Persecutors, accepted their Terms, and gave 'em his Promise, which they received with great Demonstration of Joy ; for he did them as much Service as they had formerly done him mischief. After this he was held in great Esteem amongst 'em, and his single Authority was at any time enough to silence the most vehement Assertor of his own Opinion, when *Ipsè dixit* gave the sign.

RHETORICK's Army was not a little surpriz'd, to find they had now so puissant an Enemy to deal with ; who might render their former Victory of no Effect. However, being Courageous, they resolved to sustain the Shock, so often as the other should think fit to give them Battle ; and in all Human
 Proba-

Probability, might have Defeated them again; but for the unhappy Differences amongst themselves.

C H A P. XIV.

The Combat between Dryden and Ben Johnson; the Departure of the Poetick Army.

IT hapned most unfortunately after the late Defeat, each Hero bragging what Exploits he had done, *Ben Johnson* declared three of his Regiments, *The Fox, the Alchymist, and Silent Woman*, had played their Part better than any in the Army, and that he durst at any time venture, by their Assistance only, to Encounter all *BOMBAST's* Forces. *Dryden*, who was present, could not hold his Countenance at this, but burst out into a loud Laughter; whereupon *Shakespear* and some other of *Johnson's* Friends, told him 'twas such an Insolence, as he could not in Honour

Honour put up, for a Poet of his Dignity to be so scurvily Treated, was insufferable. *Johnson*, who was Naturally Quarrellom, and wanted not Courage to resent an Injury, Demanded what *Dryden* meant by his Laughter; who instead of Begging Pardon, very frankly told him, that such Vanity as his would have moved Laughter even in *Heraclitus*; for, added he, to hear a Fellow brag of his Performances, who could never Write *English*, and is often guilty of such little Jest and Clinches, as the Boys at the College break one another's Shins for, provokes my Spleen to such a Degree, I cannot bear it.

This, you may easily Imagine, was enough, and too much amongst Men of Spirit, to cause Blood-shed and Murder: In fine, without farther Ceremony, Gantlets were exchanged, and an Hour appointed for the Combat, where each was permitted to bring as many Allies into the Field, as his Interest could raise. Great was the Canvassing upon this Occasion, and the whole Poetick Army was as much divided as a

G Borough

Borough upon an Election: For *Ben Johnson's* Part, he had always been of a Snarling Temper, therefore had very few Friends amongst his Contemporaries, his greatest Dependance was upon *Dryden's* Enemies; of these several flock'd to him, as the D. of *B—ham*, Lord *R—er*, *Otway*, *Lee*, *Shadwel* and some others of lesser Note: However, to prevent the Effusion of Poetick Blood, 'twas agreed the Friends on both sides, should only serve for Arbiters of the Combat, and that the two Champions should dispute the Matter alone.

But before we proceed any farther, I must acquaint you, that Poets are those Spirits, which you have been Informed heretofore had the Power of entering Dead Carcasses, and assuming what Shapes they thought most Convenient. Thus *Dryden*, who had represented many a Hero in his time, was now in dispute with himself whether he should enter the Lists in, *Alexander*, *Don Sebastian*, *Marc Antony*, or *Almanzor*. The *Grecians* sprightly Mien, and Youthful Courage, Charm'd him mightily, but accidentally casting his
 Eye

Eye upon *Lee*, an Unlucky thought came cross his Mind, which intirely spoiled the Execution of that Project: Thus the *Spaniard* was Chosen, and his Minion *Almanzor*, who had done such incredible Feats in *Granada*, was to add the Defeat of *Ben Johnson*, to the rest of his Conquests.

Mean while Crafty *Ben* was not idle, having notice of *Dryden's* Design, he consulted his old Friend *Valpone*, who advised him by all means to assume a very different Character from what the World expected: Thus when the time Appointed came, *Dryden* enter'd the Lists, compleatly Arm'd at all Points, like a Knight Errant, and made a stately Tour upon his *Spanish* Gennet. Whilst all the Spectators Eeyes were fixed upon him, who should come running into the *Ronda*, but the Fair *Almahide*; our Cavalier espying his beloved Lady, immediately quitted his Horse, and ran with all the Impatience of a Youthful Lover, to Embrace his Counterfeit Mistress, but real Enemy; who having thus drawn him into his Clutches, soon squeezed the Ro-

mantick Puff-past, here into a reasonable Size; then assuming the shape of *Brutus*, Stab'd him to the Heart, with the very same Dagger, that sent *Cesar* out of the World; whereupon down drop'd *Dryden* and expired in a *Simile*.

By this lucky Stratagem *Ben Johnson* came off Victorious; and many applauded his Wit, whilst others taxed him with want of Courage, saying, he had Transgressed the Law of Arms. But he declared he had many Examples to warrant his Conduct, and often repeated that saying,

An dolus aut virtus quis in hoste requirat!

However this occasioned such Cabaling and Disorders amongst the *Poetick* Forces, that *Princess* was forced to recall her Subjects to Compose the Differences between 'em, and prevent those Consequences which seemed to threaten a Civil War. A fatal Misfortune to the *Queen*, who was thus deprived of the most Considerable part of her Army. Yet after this she might have been more than an equal Match,
for

for *BOMBAST*, had not the Spirit of Dissention reign'd throughout the whole Army, a Pestilence that even infected the most sacred Body, where one would have expected eternal Peace and Harmony: But *Mystery* and *Convocation* drew many a Sword, than Sheathed 'em in those Bowels they should have Defended.

C H A P. XV.

The QUEEN retreats into her Capital Town, resolving to stand a Siege.

THESE and some other Crosses made it Impracticable for the *Queen* to keep the Field; wherefore, having disposed Garrisons in those Places that remained firm to her Interest, She resolved to enter into her Capital, hold out a Siege, and there attend the Divine Assistance. *BOMBAST* considering

G 3

dering the Importance of this Place, immediately Invested it, not in the least doubting, but he should by the Destruction of this Town, put a happy End to the War. The first motion he made towards this Important Business, was to dispose his Cavalry in the four Avenues to the Town. On the South side, he seized the Passage of *Merit*, a rough, uneven, narrow Path, thro' which they who were very well acquainted with the Country, sometimes got admittance into the Town: But so difficult was the way to hit, the most experinced Travellers had often made three or four Essays, before they could find it out. On the North likewise, he had rendered himself Master of the Castle of *Cabal*, which Commanded a large and open Road for Horte and Chariots. On the East, he secured the Way thro' which the *Nobility* passed to the Town; a spacious Avenue that fronted a Triumphal Port, which was never opened, but to those that entered with Pomp and Magnificence. And on the West, he made himself Master of the Valley of *Election*, which

which was the most common and even way of the four ; but the best Guarded of any, for watchful Centinels frequently demanded *Who goes there*, and the Officers never permitted any Person to enter, that had not sufficient Passports.

In fine, he disposed his Quarters, with singular Diligence: And a certain *Engineer* of the Country, who came along with the new Supplies, *Justice Lipsius* by Name, Inventor of a new kind of Politicks, formed the Design of the Circumvallation, whereon he erected many Forts and Redoubts, and so strongly was the Communication Guarded by *Authority*, there was hardly room enough left for the most minute Particle to get admittance. All the Works the *Pedants* made to Fortifie their Lines, were Covert-ways strengthened with Rampiers of *Commentaries* and *Paraphrases*, wherewith they surrounded the Town. The *Pioniers* employ'd in this Business, were not simple Peasants, but Officers of the greatest Ability and Renown in the whole Country; as *Scoppius, Taubmannus, Gruterus,*

terus, Buxhornius, Petrus Valens, Graugais, Guietus, Peyraredus, Gronovius, Gibson, Floyd and several others, who removing the Earth, dug even to the Graves of the Deceased, whence they brought some strange Rarity to light. But that which made the *Queen* most uneasy was, Observing the *Pedants* had fetched all the Materials and Utensils, they wrought with from the Country of *Erasmus, Scaliger, Turnebus* and others, who had opened their Copious Magazines to her Enemies, notwithstanding her Majesty had strictly Observed the Neutrality agreed on between 'em.

That Part the Besiegers wrought most indefatigably at, was the Gate of the *Nobility*, by which means they hoped to cut off all Supplies, for from hence lay the direct Road to the Country of *Mecenas's*, which consists of certain Ancient, Noble and Generous Families, now almost intirely extinct: However their Scouts had assured 'em Conveys could arrive no other way, all her Majesties Revenue being assigned upon the Merchandize of *Glory* and
Immor-

Immortality, which she makes with these Lords. But this precaution was altogether needless, for that Commerce had long been Interrupted, because the Traders had brought in such vast Quantities of this Merchandize from Foreign Countries, they began to turn to very little Account; nay so contemptible is the Ware become of late Days, it hardly defrays the Charge of the *Turkey Leather* 'tis Imported in: This Misfortune is owing to many Causes, but principally the depraved Appetites of Noblemen, who prefer the sensual satisfaction of one Nights Lodging with an Aiery Harlot, before all the distant hopes of *Immortality*; and think five Guineas as ill bestowed upon a Dedication, as a certain Noble Lord did the Services done a *Jew*, who when they came to talk of Rewards, told him, he being one of the Tribe of *Levi*, by peculiar and inherent Prerogative, had a Title to introduce twelve Gentiles into Heaven at the Day of Judgment, by the way of Pages to sustain the Hem of his Garment; and he faithfully promised his Lordship should be one.

Nor

Nor is this the only Cause neither, for there are still some few Lord *Dorsets* left; but *Elkanah Settle*, *Nahum Tate*, *Tom Durfey*, *Ayloff* with several other *Coyners*, have so often imposed upon the the good Nature of the Patrons now left, by putting Counterfeit Money upon 'em; they begin to shut their Doors upon those who bring the real Stamp of *Parnassus*, and *Certificates* for their Honesty, under the *Queen's* own Hand.

Their Lines being now Compleat; the Enemy began their Approaches, directly opposite to the Quarters of *Good-Sense*. For this purpose they cut *Trenches*, with so many turnings and windings, 'twas imposible to force 'em. After this they began to fling their *Granados* and *Bomb's* into the Town, composed of *Censures*, *Discourses*, *Criticisms*, filled with the Powder of *Injuries*, *Malice*, *Observation*, *Spleen* and *Ill-manners*: And where ever they fell, they made so terrible a Noise, several of the Inhabitants were frighted at 'em.

C H A P.

C H A P. XVI.

*Several Skirmishes; some of the
QUEEN'S Forces fall out about an
Important Dispute.*

MEan while there hapned several warm Skirmishes, wherein the *Queen's* Forces had sometimes the better, obliging the Enemy to Retreat, and putting fire to their Works: Sometimes the *Pedants* not only maintained their Ground, but forced her Majesties Troops to retire within their Walls. All the Brave signalized themselves by turns upon this Occasion; amongst the rest, *S——th* and *S——r——k* once Sallying forth, met a Party which they happily Defeated; this success encouraged 'em to venture out another time together without more Company. When they returned *S——h*, modestly reported they had kill'd only *one*, but *Sh...r...k* Swore, with his own Hands he had Slaughtered *three*: *S——th* affirmed 'twas

'twas false, and that *S——r——k* being a Braggadocio, had encreased 'em as Sir *John Falstaffe* did his Buckram Doublets; adding, he believed the next time he told the Story, he would make 'em six. *S——r——k* thinking his Honour concerned, desired he might carry some Persons to view the Dead Bodies, and by their Judgment he would be Tryed. *S——th* thought the proposition so reasonable he could not refuse agreeing to't: But most unfortunately when they came to the place appointed, in all Human appearance there only lay one single Body: Upon this *S——th* cryed out *Victoria, Victoria*. But *S——r——k*, nothing discomposed, told the Persons present at the view, that was no more than he expected; but, said he, Gentlemen, only put on these Metaphysical Spectacles, which I always carry about me, and you will plainly perceive there are three distinct Bodies; and so 'twas really found upon the Experiment. Thus the Scales were in an Instant turn'd as far again the other way. But *S——th* declared for his Part, he could see distinctly enough, with his own
Opticks,

Opticks, without the Assistance of Art, and was resolved not to be bantered out of his Senses. This Dispute, it seems, was of much greater Importance than some People Imagin'd, for all the Clergy in the Town embarked in the Quarrel on one side or other; each Man, as he imagin'd, plainly proved what he himself believ'd, and they who produced the weakest Arguments still had the strongest Belief.

Hobbes finding this Dispute had opened a Gap to Reason, in Opposition to Faith and Revelation, knew how much it conduced towards the Establishment of his Ancient *Hypothesis*; immediately therefore he made a visit to his adopted Son *T---o---nd*, inspired him with plenty of *Sophisms*, specious Arguments, and old contraband Opinions, which he vented at the favourable juncture, and gained more Profelytes than ever *Arius* or *Socinus* were able to do. Thus the whole Town was in an Uproar, and suffered under the same Confusion with *Jerusalem*, when Besieged by *Titus*.

To silence this unfortunate Dispute, the *Queen* found herself obliged to Summon

mon a *Convocation*; but even that which should have proved the Remedy for the present evils, occasioned more, the Upper and Lower-House were continually quarelling about *Rights* and *Liberties*. The *Champions* on either side plainly shew'd they were in earnest, by their Arguments, which had as much Personal Reflection as Proof in 'em. But both sides were resolved not to be convinced. However to shew his Zeal, *B——h——n* Encountered *C——w——rd* in a single Combat; and could the want of Courage in so Feeble a Champion have forfeited the Reputation of a just Cause, he had certainly ruin'd his Party by the loss of the Day. But at length *Queen RHETORICK* ascending her Royal Throne, from thence with an awful Voice, Pronounced the Word *Unity*, which for sometime compos'd the Intestine Jarrs.

C H A P. XVII.

The Enemy carry on their Approaches; make themselves Masters of the Outworks.

MEan while the Enemy daily gained Ground, and were just ready to attack the Outworks of the Town; but the place was strongly Fortified, and difficult of Access, for it was well Situated upon an Eminence, which rendered it almost Impregnable. When, perceiving the Danger they were in, several Persons of the greatest Quality, whose Rank exempted 'em from Duty, now began to keep a constant Guard.

There were several outward Works made for the better Defence of the Place, and *Pallisado's* of many Volumes bound together, which were covered with Beasts Hides to Defend 'em from Fire, which they were extremely apprehensive of; a Politick Invention, first practised by *Josephus*, at the Siege of *Josopata*;

Jopata; beyond these likewise were other Fortifications to keep the Enemy at a distance, and take in as much Ground as possible. These Consisted of *Crown-works* or *Prefaces*, covered by *Half-Moons* called *Epistles Dedicatory*. But the Enemy soon rendered themselves Masters of these, for the *Half-Moon*, or *Epistle Dedicatory* being Founded upon the *Quick-sands* of Fortune, 'twas Impossible they should have any sound Foundation: Besides all the Stones of this Building were only joyned with *Flattery*, a very indifferent Sement, which never bound any thing fast together; therefore upon the first discharge, this Defence fell down. Then as for the *Prefaces* or *Crown-works*, they made no long Resistance; for as they enclosed a great Compass of Ground, part whereof was empty and useless, so of consequence, they must have many weak Places, which could not be Defended; thus Prince *BOMBAST* soon found the means to lodge himself within this Part of the Fortification. The *Outworks* being taken; the Town found it self mightily pressed, for the Enemy had already passed the Ditch,
and

and set on the Miner upon the Body of the *Bastion*; and so far were the Mines advanced, he had already Lodged a Hundred Quintals of *Solecisms* and *Barbarisms* there, so dreadful a kind of Powder, her Majesty never Smells it, but she is in the greatest Passion Imaginable.

C H A P. XVIII.

*The Town Summoned to Surrender.
But the QUEEN draws Aristotle over to her Party, by the Assistance of Intrigue, so turns the Scales.*

IN fine, the Mines were just ready to Spring, when *BOMBAST* sent a Messenger to Summon the Place; whereupon the *Queen* held a Council, where 'twas resolv'd, after a long Debate, her Majesty should make use of *Artifice* and *Adress*, to deliver her self from the imminent Danger she was in.

H

Intrigue

trigue therefore, a Faithful Servant to the Princess *Poetry*, was immediately sent for ; this Man is President of the *Romantick* and *Dramatick* Countries, and him she pitched upon, as a proper Agent to Treat about the Conditions, but before his Departure, gave him private Instructions, which he Observ'd and Practis'd with great Fidelity. *BOMBAST*, as good Fortune would have it, made use of *Aristotle* for his Plenipotentiary upon this Occasion, the very Person *Intrigue* designed to Adress himself to. They had frequent Conferences, without the least suspicion, for the publick Business furnish'd 'em with favourable Opportunities. *Intrigue* took Care to Improve these meetings to her Majesties advantage ; for having by his plausible Carriage, Insinuated himself into *Aristotle's* Favour, he began with a Friendly Freedom, to let him know, he could not but wonder a Person of his Merit should content himself to be a Slave under *BOMBAST*, and endeavour to enlarge the Bounds of his Dominions, by the Ruin of *RHETORICK*, who had always a particular esteem

esteem for him: Not omitting at the same time to put him in mind of the former Services he had done her Majesty, in the Province of *Theodect's*, which the *Queen* often gratefully Remembred, tho' at the same instant she Bemoaned the Loss of so Faithful a Subject; that from that very Province her Majesty still drew her best Supplies, and kept the Government vacant, in hopes he would again Return to his Duty; nor were her Affairs yet in so desperate a Condition, but she had where withal to Protect and Reward those that should deserve her Favour: That *RHETORICK* was not a stranger to the ill usage *Aristotle* had met with in the Country of *Pedantry*, she was Sensible all he had acted against her, was by Compulsion, and that a Command in such an Army could not be agreeable to his Temper; therefore, provided he would return to his Allegiance, she would freely Pass an Act of Oblivion for all that was past, and give him that Place in her Favour, which his singular Desert might justly challenge. On the other hand, he had nothing at present to expect even from

Victory, but a wretched Life for the future at best, amongst Barbarous People, that had always been his aversion: But he had reason to apprehend from their former Cruelty, this business once effected they would reward his Services as *Ferdinand* of *Spain* did those of his Captain General *Gonsalvo*, after the Conquest of *Naples*, Condemn him to spend the remainder of his Days in a Noisom Dungeon.

This last Sentence touched *Aristotle* so nearly, by recalling the Sufferings he had already met with, he could not help Weeping: Thus one side of the Prospect offering nothing but Despair, the other certain Happiness, hew as without great Difficulty induced to choose the *Good*, and renounce the *Evil*: He returned *Intrigue* Ten thousand Thanks for his kind Advice, and Promised to accept of it: But as he could not in Honour abruptly fall out with *BOMBAST*, he desired leave to wait the first favourable Opportunity. Wherefore 'twas resolv'd, some delays should be found to protract the Treaty till the first occasion hapned, which was not
 very

very long after. For one of *Aristotle's* chief Favourites, called *Division*, being Commanded to Patroll, about the Works, at the Head of a Party of *Demonstrative Syllogisms* the Archers of his Guard, they were all most Traytorously Murdered in the Night by, some *Sophismes* under the Command of *BOMBAST's* principal Officers. Hereupon *Aristotle* Demanded immediate Justice, but could not obtain it because of the Interest the Murderers had at Court. This furnish'd him with the Desired occasion ; and at once he thunder'd out his Resentment and Revolt. *Intrigue* coming at this Juncture to demand another Conference, Improved the Advantage, and finding *BOMBAST* so Disturb'd at the late accident, he knew not which way to turn himself, Proposed a Negociation might be set on Foot, for a general Peace, which the *Prince*, being thus reduced, very willingly accepted of. Thus after several Messages, Backwards and forwards, the Treaty between the two Crowns, was at last Ratified upon the following Conditions.

C H A P. XIX.

*The Conditions of Peace, between
Queen RHETORICK and Prince
BOMBAST.*

I.

TH A T there shall be Liberty of
Conscience on both sides : That
BOMBAST and all his Officers, shall
have the free Exercise of their Function,
without the least Molestation or Distur-
bance from any Person whatsoever.

II.

THAT he shall for ever peaceably
enjoy the Lands of *GYMNASIA* ; That
RHETORICK, does hereby expressly Re-
nounce all Right and Title to the
same, as well present as future ; nor
will ever set up any Pretence to the least
part of 'em.

III.

III.

THAT the Agents of *Pedantry* shall enjoy the sole Right of Presentation to all Benefices and Cures, which shall become Vacant in their Country, by pure Authority, without Distinction of Merit.

IV.

THAT one full Moiety of the Country Parishes, together with the Intire Province of *Justice*, shall be Subject to their Command, wherein they shall have free Liberty to dispose such Garrisons of *Antitheses's*, *Authorities* and *Tuatologies* as they shall think convenient; Provided, notwithstanding they shall only enjoy the same Benefit with perpetual *Vicars*, to whom belong such Revenues as they can Levy upon the People: Reserving always the first Fruits and Tenths for her Majesty, with full Liberty to be present, if she pleases, in either of the Universities, at publick Harangues, Acts and Commencements,

Funeral Orations, and the Reception of
Princes or Chancellors.

V.

T H A T in Return, it shall be Law-
full for *BOMBAST* to over-run certain
Provinces, and make such Conquests
as he shall find himself able to Effect,
particularly those beyond the *Tweed*,
which are Intirely abandoned to his
Discretion.

VI.

BUT the said Prince *BOMBAST*
and his Agents, do hereby expressly
Oblige themselves, never to appear at
Court, or within the *Queen's Capital*,
upon Pain of being Toss'd in a Blanket,
the first time; Banish'd the second,
and Bastinado'd the third.

VII.

T H A T notwithstanding, to take
away all Cause of Complaint from the
Agents of *Pendantry*, who shall at any
time

time hereafter, have Business to Solicit at Court, They shall have Liberty to enter, provided it be in a Decent Habit; as a Dagled Gown, Pumps, Dirty Linnen, and certain other Marks of their Profession, that any Person may know 'em at a distance, and avoid the Infection of their Breath.

VIII.

THAT it shall be likewise Lawful for Captain *Counterfeit* to remain at Court, and in the Town, because of the Credit he has acquired there, and the Possession he has kept ever since Time out of Mind: Provided nevertheless, that all hearers shall be well Provided with certain Guards called *Discernment* and *Incredulite*, to prevent being surprized by his Artifices. And to the Intent the said Captain may be distinguished by some particular mark, he shall hereafter have an Eternal Clack, and always interrupt such Persons as begin any Discourse, especially if he knows 'em to be Wise and Learned.

IX. To

IX.

TO the Intent, that the Pilgrims of *Eloquence*, when their Affairs shall call 'em into the Province, may have a place to Lodge themselves in, secure from the Contagion of the Country, they shall have certain creditable Appartments allotted 'em in every Town, wherein it shall not be lawful for any Native of the Place, to enter at least, whilst the said Pilgrims are there.

X.

T H A T the Masters of these Houses, or Appartments, shall at all times have free Leave to hold a strict Correspondence with her Majesty, without the least Interruption from *BOMBAST*, or any of his Ministers. And that it shall be lawful for them to Judge of the best Performances; but in all Cases of Appeal to her Majesty, as the last resort, they shall bear their own Charges.

XI. IT

XI.

IT was likewise agreed, that *Poetry* should enjoy all the Conditions and Advantages in this Treaty. That no *Pedant* hereafter should presume to put his Foot within her Territories, but especially the Province of *Theater*, on pain of being His'd to Death. But if any of *BOMBAST's* Subjects, found themselves strongly possess'd with the Itch of Versifying, they should never presume to vent such their Intention in any Language but *Latin*.

XII.

THAT the Armies on both sides should be Disbanded, or retire to their several Garrisons. That *Justus Lipsius* should be sent Back again to the Low Countries, *Johannes Duns* to Scotland, My Lord Cook to the Temple, Dr. B--t--ly to Cambridge, and every *Pedant* to his Respective place of Habitation, with all their Arms *Figures, Comments, Criticisms, Distinctions, Remarks* and heavy

heavy Baggage. But it shall be lawful for the *Authorities*, and such other Figures, as are so disposed to Enter themselves into her Majesties Service; provided they will bear the Charge of a Reform, upon which Condition the *Queen* promises to give each of 'em new Liveries, and an Equipage worthy their Degree.

XIII.

T H A T the General *Aristotle*, shall remain in the *Queen's* Service, in consideration of the Ancient Friendship, there formerly was between 'em. But nevertheless the *Pedants* have free Leave to make use of the ill Copyes they have of him. Upon which if they please they may Scribble more Comments to Eternity.

XIV.

L A S T L Y, as to the *Arguments*, 'twas agreed, that all the *Sophisters*, should be Driven back again to the the *College*, with a strict Prohibition
never

never to venture out again, on Pain of being set in the *Pillory*, and exposed to publick Laughter. That all the *Sylogisms* should Serve her Majesty, but first be clip'd and reduced into *Enthymema's*: In consideration whereof, she freely Promises to put them into her own Liveries, and make 'em so fine and Polite, they shall appear quite different Persons to what they seem at present: That they shall have the Honour to be her Guard, and never exposed to Fight Naked and open again, but behind certain *Mantlets* or *Parapets*, from whence they might discharge with greater Certainty.

Upon these Conditions, and perhaps some others which it may be Prudent to Conceal, was the Treaty concluded beteewn the Two Crowns, to the Infinit Satisfaction of both their Subjects. The Siege was Raised, the Town Delivered, and the even Country soon freed from Soldiers. The Peace was no sooner Proclaim'd, but publick Hymns of Thanksgiving were Sung, Bonfires and other Demonstrations of
Joy,

Joy, were made ; and after this, all things were quiet enough in her Majesty's Kingdom. *BOMBAST*, indeed, could not contain himself, sometimes from making little Inroads into the Country, at the Head of small Parties, which were easily Repulsed and Defeated by her Majesties Guards. Some likewise, that wore the *Queen's* Livery, held a Correspondence with *BOMBAST*, and took up several Wares in his Country upon Credit, which they afterwards sold for ready Money: As on the other hand, some of the better Sort from *Gymnasia*, came into the *Queen's* Dominions, where they purchased divers kinds of Mercandizes: But all this was Justifiable by the Freedom of Commerce, and was no disturbance to that Peace and Tranquillity, which she may for ever Enjoy.

F I N I S.

