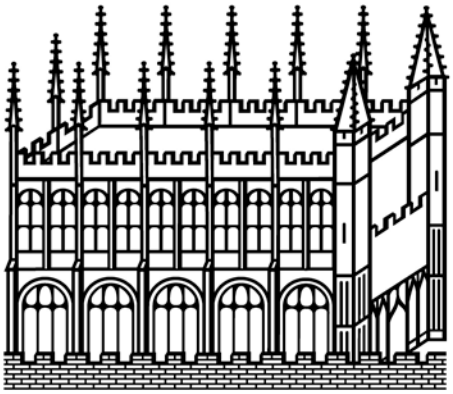

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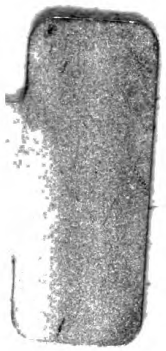


Firth d. 11

C. H. Firth

CIDER

A Poem

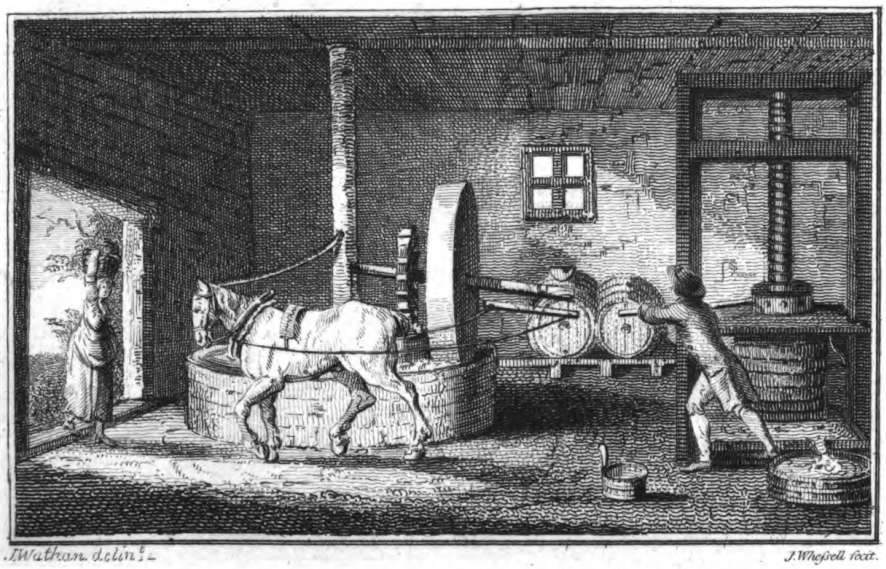
by

JOHN PHILLIPS,

with NOTES *Provincial and Explanatory, including the present most approved Method of* MAKING CIDER *in* HEREFORDSHIRE, *and other* ILLUSTRATIONS,

by

CHARLES DUNSTER, *M.A.*



T.Watham. delin.t

J.Whessell. sculpt.

—blind Bayard worn with work and years
ſhall roll the unwieldy ſtone from morn to eve,—
p.106.

LONDON.

Printed by George Stafford, Crane Court, Fleet Street; and Sold by R.H.Evans, Pall Mall; T.Payne, Mews Gate; J.Robson, Bond Street; J.Nicholls, Red Lion Paſsage, Fleet Street; — Archer, DUBLIN; *and Layng,* EDINBURGH.

C I D E R,

A POEM

IN TWO BOOKS,

BY

JOHN PHILIPS.

WITH NOTES PROVINCIAL, HISTORICAL,
AND CLASSICAL,

BY CHARLES DUNSTER.

LONDON:

PRINTED BY GEORGE STAFFORD,

FOR T. CADELL, IN THE STRAND.

MDCCXCI.

TO

THE HON. EDWARD FOLEY,

OF

STOKE EDITH, HEREFORDSHIRE,

THIS EDITION

OF

HIS COUNTRYMAN's POEM,

IS,

WITH THE MOST SINCERE REGARD,

INSCRIBED;

IN GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF THAT FRIENDSHIP,

WITH WHICH HE HAS LONG HONORED

HIS MOST TRULY OBLIGED,

AND VERY FAITHFUL SERVANT,

New Grove,
May 1, 1791.

CHARLES DUNSTER.

It has been frequently obſerved that a conſiderable part of the works of our English Poets will in another century become in a great meaſure unintelligible, for want of being accompanied with Notes; or at leaſt that they will ceaſe to be read with pleaſure, when ſo many of their alluſions ceaſe to be underſtood. Some of our greater Engliſh Claſsics have been ſecured from ſuch a fate, and

are

are handed down to us, protected by the elucidations of men of literature. Whether all the works of the numerous Authors, who have contributed to form the great body of English Poetry, merit so much attention may well be queſtioned: but it is certain that there are many of them which highly deſerve, and greatly require it. Among theſe the moſt faſtidious Critic will ſcarcely heſitate to place our Engliſh Georgic, which, at the diſtance of more than four ſcore years from its original publication, is now firſt offered to the World illuſ-

trated

trated with Notes; many of which its provincial subject seemed to make necessary to render it perfectly intelligible to posterity.----Some of them may appear tedious, and some trifling; particularly the very frequent citations of passages from Virgil and Milton, which are supposed to have been imitated. But, in endeavouring to make the Reader acquainted with the writings, and at the same time with the genius, of a Poet, it is a principal part of a Commentator's office to point out his Author's imitations; and, in so doing, let it be

conſidered, that it is no eaſy taſk to produce thoſe which may be really worth noticing, without exhibiting ſome that (at leaſt by many perſons) may be conſidered as immaterial.

C I D E R,

A POEM

IN TWO BOOKS.

—Honos erit huic quoque pomo.—VIRG.

ARGUMENT

OF

BOOK I.

Subject propoſed. Addreſs to the Natives of Herefordſhire. *Dedication to* Mr. Mostyn. *Situation for an Orchard. Soil. Places famous for their Cider.* King Ethelbert *murdered by* Offa *at* Sutton Walls. *Account of* Marcle Hill *having moved. A ſoil not rich enough for Apples will ſuit Pears. Very poor land will ſerve to ſupport ſheep and geeſe. Goats browſe on the ſteepeſt mountains of* Wales. *Dangerous practice of gathering Samphire from rocks that hang over the ſea. The moſt barren land may be improved, ſo as to be made capable of bearing ſome produce. In very hot ſummers trenches ſhould be dug round Apple-trees, and filled with water; a long continuance of hot weather being unfavorable to the fruit. The unhealthineſs of hot ſeaſons. Extreme heat of the ſummer in the year* 1705. *Death of* Miss Winchcomb. *Heat a cauſe of Earthquakes. Deſtruction of* Ariconium. *Some different ſorts of trees and plants will flouriſh when planted near together; but others will not. What ſorts of trees may be planted near the Apple-tree without injuring it, and what are noxious to it. Grafting. Different ſtocks proper for different ſorts of fruit. In the plantation of Orchards, ornament as well as profit may be attended to, and the different kinds of Apple-trees may be intermixed with taſte, ſo as to produce a pleaſing effect. Virgil has finely diverſified his Georgics by introducing ſeveral beautiful digreſſions and deſcriptions.—Grafting,*

ing, Budding, Pruning,—to be learned by Experience. Many Diſcoveries the reſult of Experience. The Barometer. Tobacco firſt diſcovered. Beneficial effects and pleaſure of ſmoking Tobacco. The Microſcope. Kernels of Apples diſſected and viewed in the Microſcope. Induſtry recommended. Pruning of Apple-trees. Trees, when too much loaded with fruit, ſhould have their crops thinned. Birds ſhould be frightened from fruit-trees, pigs kept out of orchards, and waſps and ſnails deſtroyed. No care is ſufficient to ſecure fruit from grubs. Ludicrous deſcription of a perſon taſting a fair-looking, grub-eaten apple. The Garden of ALCINOUS. *Different ſorts of Apples. Pears. The* Muſk *Apple. The* Red-ſtreak *Apple—cultivated and improved by the firſt* LORD SCUDAMORE. *Compliment to his* Great-grandſon. *Excellence of* Red-ſtreak Cider. *The Poet inſpired by it ſings its praiſes, and thoſe of its native County. General fertility of* Herefordſhire. *Its Hops, Proſpects, Iron, Saffron, Wool. Its Natives famous for valour; diſtinguiſhed at the battles of* Creſſy *and* Agincourt;—*particularly the Anceſtor of the noble family of* CHANDOS. *Compliment to* LORD CHANDOS, *and* his Son: *to* LORD SALISBURY: *and to* ALDRICH, Dean of Chriſt Church.—Univerſity of OXFORD.—SIR THOMAS HANMER. MR. BROMLEY. MEW, Biſhop of WINCHESTER.—DUKE OF BEAUFORT. LORD WEYMOUTH. HARLEY, Secretary of State.—*Beauty of* Herefordſhire *Females. Love. Friendſhip.* TREVOR, *Chief Juſtice. Panegyric on Sincerity;—on Virtue in general. Amiableneſs of* VIRGIL's *character.*—HOMER.—SPENSER.—MILTON;—*cenſured for his* Politics, *but extolled for his* Poetry, *of which the Author profeſſes himſelf an humble imitator.*

CIDER.

BOOK I.

WHAT ſoil the Apple loves, what care is due
To Orchats, timelieſt when to preſs the fruits,
Thy gift, Pomona, in Miltonian verſe

1. *What ſoil the Apple loves, what care is due*
To Orchats——]
Thus Virgil begins his GEORGICS;

Quid faciat lætas ſegetes, quo ſidere terram
Vertere, &c.———

Our Poet, for ORCHARD, writes ORCHAT, from the Greek Ορχατος, which Homer uſes to expreſs the garden, or rather orchard, of Alcinous, in the ſeventh book of his ODYSSEY.

3. ——— *in Miltonian verſe*]
Modern *blank verſe* had its origin in the School of Italian Poetry.—In the year 1528, Triſſino publiſhed his *Italia Liberata di Goti*, without rhyme.—— Not a long time after this, the celebrated Earl of Surrey gave the firſt ſpecimen of Engliſh blank verſe, in a tranſlation of the ſecond and fourth books of the ÆNEID.——The Dramatic Poets ſoon began to lay aſide rhyme: the firſt example of which, and indeed the firſt regular Engliſh tragedy, was the Earl of Buckhurſt's GORBODUC; in which, as well as in Surrey's tranſlation from Virgil, there are many lines which Milton would not have diſdained to own. Blank verſe, however, made but little progreſs, except among the Dramatic writers; and does not appear to have been adopted for any original compoſition of conſequence. Milton is therefore juſtified in ſaying (in the account of the verſe of his PARADISE LOST, prefixed to that Poem) that he had *ſet the firſt example, in Engliſh, of antient Liberty reſtored to Heroic Poem from the troubleſome and modern bondage of rhyme.*

Philips was the firſt Poet of any eminence who followed him in this ſtyle of verſification, for which he is celebrated by Thomſon.

Philips, Pomona's bard, the ſecond thou
Who nobly durſt, in rhyme-unfetter'd verſe,
With Britiſh freedom ſing the Britiſh ſong.

AUTUMN, 640.

Adventurous I preſume to ſing; of verſe
Nor ſkill'd, nor ſtudious: but my native ſoil 5

He is alſo complimented on the ſame account by a very able and elegant Poet, the preſent learned Provoſt of Eton College, in *A Poetical Epiſtle to Chriſtopher Anſtey, Eſq. on the Engliſh Poets, chiefly thoſe who have written in Blank Verſe*, publiſhed in the year 1772. After a very maſterly opening, the Author thus addreſſes Milton.

Poet of other times, to thee I bow
With lowlieſt reverence. Oft thou tak'ſt my ſoul,
And waft'ſt it by thy potent harmony
To that empyreal manſion, where thine ear
Caught the ſoft warblings of a Seraph's harp,
What time the nightly viſitant unlock'd
The gates of Heav'n, and to the mental ſight
Diſplay'd celeſtial ſcenes. She from thy lyre
With indignation tore the tinkling bells,
And tun'd it to ſublimeſt argument.
Sooner the bird, that uſhering in the ſpring
Strikes the ſame notes with one unvarying pauſe,
Shall vie with Philomel, when ſhe purſues
Her evening ſong thro' every winding maze
Of melody, than rhyme ſhall ſoothe the ſoul
With muſic ſweet as thine.—With vigilant eye
Thee Philips watches, and, with taſte refin'd,
Each precept culling from the Mantuan page,
Diſdains the Gothic bond. Silurian wines,
Ennobled by his ſong, no more ſhall yield
To Setin, or the ſtrong Falernian juice,
Beverage of Latian chiefs.

4. *Adventurous I preſume to ſing; of verſe*
Nor ſkill'd, nor ſtudious——]
Thus Milton, in the opening of his Paradise Lost;

——— I thence
Invoke thy aid to MY ADVENTUROUS SONG,
That, with no middle flight, intends to ſoar
Above th'Aonian mount———

And, in the beginning of his ninth book, having recited the common ſubjects of Heroic Poems, ſuch as wars, races, games, tilts and tournaments, feſtivals and entertainments, he thus proceeds;

——— ——— me OF THESE
NOR SKILL'D, NOR STUDIOUS higher argument
Remains———

5. ——— *but my native ſoil*
Invites me,———]

Though

Invites me, and the theme as yet unſung.
Ye Ariconian Knights and faireſt Dames,
To whom propitious Heaven theſe bleſſings grants,
Attend my lays; nor hence diſdain to learn,
How nature's gifts may be improv'd by art.
And thou, O Moſtyn, whoſe benevolence,
And candor, oft experienc'd, me vouchſaf'd

Though our Author ſpeaks of Herefordſhire as his "native ſoil," he was born, December 30, 1676, at Bampton, in Oxfordſhire, of which place, Dr. Stephen Philips his father, was miniſter. But he was of a Herefordſhire family, who had an eſtate at Withington, in that county. His great-grandfather was a conſiderable clothier at Ledbury. His grandfather was a canon reſidentiary of the cathedral church of Hereford, and vicar of Lugwardine. His father was born, at Lugwardine, September 30, 1638, and had the archdeaconry of Salop, in the dioceſe of Hereford.

7. *Ye Ariconian Knights and faireſt Dames,*]
Ariconium was the old name for the principal city of Herefordſhire, which tradition relates to have been deſtroyed by an earthquake. Where it ſtood has been a queſtion much agitated among Antiquaries.

11. *And thou, O Moſtyn*——]
John Moſtyn, the intimate friend, cotemporary, and fellow collegian of Philips, at the time he began his Poem, was third brother to Sir Roger Moſtyn, of Moſtyn in Flintſhire; and was educated, on the foundation, at Weſtminſter School, from whence he was elected Student of Chriſt Church in Oxford, where he took the degree of Maſter of Arts March 22d, 1704.

Sir Roger Moſtyn, his Grandfather, was created a Baronet at the Reſtoration. His attachment to Charles I. and the ſervices he rendered that Prince at the frequent hazard of his life, and to the material detriment of his fortune, entitled him to every grateful return.—Poſſibly the part he took in the great national quarrel, and the political opinions he tranſmitted down to his deſcendants, may be aſſigned as one cauſe which procured his Grandſon the friendſhip of our Poet, and the dedication of the firſt book of his Poem——a poem in which, though the compliments paid to particular perſons were probably juſtified by their immediate deſerts, we cannot but trace a violent prejudice of Party governing not only the ſentiments of the Author on public matters, but rivetting, if not forming his private attachments.

To knit in friendſhip growing ſtill with years,
Accept this pledge of gratitude and love,
May it a laſting monument remain
Of dear reſpect, that when this body frail
Is molder'd into duſt, and I become
As I had never been, late times may know,
I once was bleſt in ſuch a matchleſs friend!
Whoe'er expects his laboring trees ſhould bend
With fruitage, and a kindly harveſt yield,
Be this his firſt concern, to find a tract
Impervious to the winds, begirt with hills
That intercept the Hyperborean blaſts
Tempeſtuous, and cold Eurus' nipping force,
Noxious to feeble buds; but to the Weſt
Let him free entrance grant, let Zephyrs bland
Adminiſter their tepid genial airs;
Naught fear he from the Weſt, whoſe gentle warmth
Diſcloſes well the earth's all-teeming womb,

20. ——— *his laboring trees ſhould bend, &c.*]
This is Horace's

— nec jam ſuſtineant onus
SYLVÆ LABORANTES———

L. i. Ode 9.

27. ——————— *Let Zephyrs bland*
Adminiſter their tepid genial airs;
Naught fear he from the Weſt, whoſe gentle warmth
Diſcloſes well the earth's all-teeming womb,]

We cannot well doubt but, when our Author wrote theſe lines, he had in his mind the following paſſage in Virgil's charming deſcription of the Spring.

Parturit

Invigorating tender ſeeds; whoſe breath
Nurtures the orange and the citron groves,
Heſperian fruits, and wafts their odors ſweet
Wide thro' the air, and diſtant ſhores perfumes.

Parturit almus ager, ZEPHYRIQUE TEPENTIBUS AURIS
Laxant arva ſinus.
GEORG. ii. 330.
Now teems the fruitful earth, the fields unfold
Their boſoms to the Zephyr's genial gales.

Or he might be ſuppoſed to have borrowed the "tepid genial airs of "Zephyr" from the *genitabilis aura Favoni* of Lucretius, or from Catullus's

AURA parit flores TEPIDI FOECUNDA FAVONI.

Here, however, he has been materially miſled by his claſſical reading and taſte. The weſt wind of Herefordſhire is by no means a warm and genial wind. That county, being bounded on the weſt by Brecknockſhire, is entirely open on that ſide to the Welch mountains, which are not only generally covered with ſnow all the winter, but often remain ſo until late in the ſpring.—The weſt wind therefore, blowing over a conſiderable tract of high frozen land directly upon Herefordſhire, has a peculiar keenneſs, and much more reſembles the Ionian Zephyr of Homer (ſee Wood's Eſſay on Homer, p. 24) which blew upon that coaſt from the Thracian mountains, than it does the genial weſt wind of Italy, as celebrated by Virgil and the other Roman Poets.

This is ſo much the caſe, that the Herefordſhire farmer fears no wind more than that which blows from the weſt; and accordingly, in planting his Hop-yards or Orchards, will prefer almoſt any ſituation to a Weſtern aſpect.——Here then our Poet betrays his Imitation by one of its moſt certain marks, as laid down by a moſt able and judicious Critic, "the "giving the properties of one Clime, or Country, to another."

See Bp. Hurd, ON THE MARKS OF IMITATION.

31. ——————— *Whoſe breath*
Nurtures the orange and the citron groves,
Heſperian fruits, and wafts their odors ſweet
Wide thro' the air, and diſtant ſhores perfumes.]

We may here perhaps trace our Poet to the following charming paſſage in his Maſter's PARADISE LOST. B. iv. 156.

Now gentle gales,
Fanning their odoriferous wings, diſpenſe
Native perfumes, and whiſper whence they ſtole
Thoſe balmy ſpoils. As when to them who ſail
Beyond the Cape of Hope, and now are paſt
Mozambic, off at ſea north-eaſt winds blow

Sabean

Nor only do the hills exclude the winds:
But, when the blackening clouds in ſprinkling ſhowers
Diſtil, from the high ſummits down the rain
Runs trickling; with the fertile moiſture cheer'd
The orchats ſmile; joyous the farmers ſee
Their thriving plants, and bleſs the heavenly dew.

Next, let the planter, with diſcretion meet,
The force and genius of each ſoil explore,
To what adapted, what it ſhuns averſe:

Sabean odors from the ſpiçy ſhore
Of Araby the bleſt; with ſuch delay
Well pleaſed they ſlack their courſe, and many a league
Cheer'd with the grateful ſmell old Ocean ſmiles.

39. *The orchats ſmile*;]
RIDET AGER, veſtitur humus ——
Martial, L. x. Ep. 51.

Milton alſo, in a paſſage cited in the preceding note, has,
——Old Ocean SMILES.

The ſame image alſo occurs in the *Hymn to Ceres*, diſcovered a few years ſince in the library at Moſcow, and attributed to Homer.——The Narciſſus, a plant formed by magic, is thus deſcribed.

Τϑ ϰ᾽ απο ριζης εκατον καρα εξεπεφυκει
Κωδις τ'. οδμη πας δ' ϑραιος ευρυς υπερϑε
Γαια τε πασ', εγελασε ϰ᾽ αλμυρον οιδμα θαλασσης.

From the deep roots an hundred branches ſprung,
And to the winds ambroſial odors flung;
Which lightly wafted on the wings of air,
The gladden'd earth, and heaven's wide circuit ſhare.
The joy-diſpenſing fragrance ſpreads around,
And Ocean's briny ſwell with ſmiles is crown'd.

Theſe lines are from the very able *Verſion* of Mr. Hole; who has not always confined himſelf to the labor of tranſlation, but has lately made an *Epic* effort, with a boldneſs of deſign, and correctneſs of execution, that the preſent times have ſeldom witneſſed. His *Arthur*, or the *Northern Enchantment*, would do honor to any age of poetry.

42. *The force and genius of each ſoil explore,*
To what adapted, what it ſhuns averſe:]
Thus Virgil, GEORGIC, i. 50.

At

Without this neceſſary care, in vain
He hopes an apple-vintage, and invokes
Pomona's aid in vain. The miry fields,
Rejoicing in rich mold, moſt ample fruit
Of beauteous form produce; pleaſing to ſight
But to the tongue inelegant and flat.
So nature has decreed; ſo oft we ſee
Men paſſing fair, in outward lineaments
Elaborate, leſs inwardly exact.
Nor from the ſable ground expect ſucceſs,
Nor from cretaceous, ſtubborn and jejune;

At prius ignotum quam ferro ſcindimus æquor,
Ventos et varium cœli prædiſcere morem.
Cura ſit, AC PATRIOS CULTUSQUE HABITUSQUE LOCORUM,
ET QUID QUÆQUE FERAT REGIO, ET QUID QUÆQUE RECUSET.
But, ere we launch the plough in plains unknown,
Be firſt the clime, the wind and weather ſhewn;
The temper and the genius of the fields,
What each refuſes, what in plenty yields.
WARTON.

47. *Rejoicing in rich mold*]
This is Virgil's DULCIQUE ULIGINE LÆTA,—GEORGIC. ii. 190.

51. *Men paſſing fair, in outward lineaments*
Elaborate, leſs inwardly exact.]
From Milton, P. L. viii. 537.
At leaſt on her beſtow'd
Too much of ornament, IN OUTWARD SHEW
ELABORATE, OF INWARD LESS EXACT.

53. *Nor from the ſable ground expect ſucceſs,*
Nor from cretaceous, ſtubborn and jejune.]

Nam JEJUNA quidem clivoſi glarea ruris
Vix humiles apibus caſias roremque miniſtrat:
Et tophus ſcaber, et nigris exeſa chelydris
CRETA. Virg. GEORGIC. V. 212.

The

The Muſt, of pallid hue, declares the ſoil
Devoid of ſpirit: wretched he, that quaffs
Such wheyiſh liquors; oft with colic pangs,
With pungent colic pangs, diſtreſs'd he'll roar,
And toſs, and turn, and curſe th'unwholſome draught.
But, farmer, look, where full-ear'd ſheaves of rye
Grow wavy on the tilth; that ſoil ſelect

55. *The muſt.*]
Muſt, or new wine, is ſo called from the Latin MUSTUM. It is uſed by Milton, P. L. B. v. V. 344.

For drink the grape
She cruſhes, inoffenſive MUST, and meaths
From many a berry.

Herefordſhire farmers call the refuſe of the apples, after they have been completely ground and preſt, *Cider Muſt*, poſſibly from its having ſo much the ſmell of MUST, or vinous liquor drawn off in its firſt ſtate from the Preſs.

57. —— *colic pangs,*]
Milton, P. L. xi. 484.

60. *But, farmer, look, where full-ear'd ſheaves of rye*
Grow wavy on the tilth; that ſoil ſelect
For apples.]
Worlidge and ſome of the old writers on Cider recommend a light rye-land as the beſt ſoil for Cider-fruits; and Philip ſeems inconſiderately to have adopted their precept. But there is very little good Cider made from the rye-lands in Herefordſhire; and the Pariſhes moſt famous for Cider are of a very deep ſoil. What Virgil has obſerved with regard to Vines, is ſtrictly true reſpecting Cider.

At quæ pinguis humus dulcique uligine læta
* * * * * * * *
Hic tibi prævalidas olim multoque fluentes
Sufficiet Baccho vites——

GEORG. ii. 190.

But the rich ſoil with genial force endu'd,
All green with graſs, with moiſture ſweet bedew'd,
Ere long will vines of luſtieſt growth produce,
And big with bounteous Bacchus' choiceſt juice.

WARTON.

For

For apples; thence thy induſtry ſhall gain
Tenfold reward; thy garners, thence, with ſtore
Surcharg'd, ſhall burſt; thy preſs with pureſt juice
Shall flow, which, in revolving years, may try
Thy feeble feet and bind thy falt'ring tongue.
Such is the Kentchurch, ſuch Dantzeyan ground,

63. *Thy garners, thence, with ſtore*
Surcharg'd, ſhall burſt.]
This is both ſcriptural and claſſical.
" That our garners may be full and plenteous with all manner of " ſtore."
Pſalm, cxliv. *v.* 13, *Old Verſion, printed in the Common Prayer Book.*
Illius immenſæ ruperunt horrea menſes.
VIRG. GEORG i. 49.
And burſt his barns ſurcharg'd with pond'rous grain.
WARTON.

65. *Which, in revolving years, may try*
Thy feeble feet, and bind thy falt'ring tongue.]
This is Virgil's
Tentatura pedes olim, vincturaque linguam.
GEORG. ii. 93.
By which the falt'ring tongue and ſtagg'ring feet are try'd.
WARTON.

67. *Such is the Kentchurch, ſuch Dantzeyan ground.*]
Talem dives arat Capua, *&c. &c.*
VIRG. GEORG. ii. 224.

The Kentchurch.]
The Pariſh of Kentchurch is not particularly noted for its Cider. But we muſt grant a certain licence to Poets writing on a Provincial ſubject, and, while their general precepts are founded in truth, muſt allow them to indulge themſelves in an occaſional compliment to private friendſhip or particular reſpectability of character.
The family of Scudamore of Kentchurch has long poſſeſſed the greater part of the property of that pariſh. Leland, in his Itinerary, ſays, " The " eldeſt houſe of the Eſcudamore's of Herefordſhire was at a place called " Penchirche, on the edge of the dominion or country called Ewis " Harold."
John Scudamore, the preſent poſſeſſor of the eſtate at Kentchurch, has repreſented the City of Hereford in five ſucceſſive Parliaments.
Dantzeyan Ground.]
The family of Danſey have long poſſeſſed a good property at Brinſop

Such thine, O learned Brome, and Capel ſuch,
Williſian Burlton, much lov'd Geers his Marſh,

near Hereford. The poſſeſſor of it, at the time Philips wrote his Poem, was William Danſey, who married the daughter and heireſs of Sir Francis Ruſſell, of Strenſham in Worceſterſhire, whoſe father, Sir William Ruſſell, was ſtrongly attached to Charles I. and diſtinguiſhed himſelf ſo much in the civil wars between that Prince and the Parliament, that, being in Worceſter when it was ſurrendered to the Parliament forces in 1645, he alone was exempted from the benefit of the articles of ſurrender.

68. *O learned Brome.*]

William Brome, of Ewithington, in the county of Hereford, was, at the ſame time with our Poet, a member of Chriſt Church in Oxford, where he purſued his ſtudies with ſo much aſſiduity and ſucceſs, that he was conſidered as a principal ornament of his College, which at that time was the reſidence of many perſons of very diſtinguiſhed Literature. With moſt of theſe he lived in habits of the greateſt intimacy, and particularly with Mr. Urry, the learned and laborious Editor of Chaucer, who conſulted him much in the progreſs of his work. Mr. Brome was intended for holy orders; but, his political principles not allowing him to take the oaths to Government, he gave up the profeſſion he was deſigned for, and lived in retirement at his manſion-houſe at Ewithington, in the pariſh of Withington. Here he formed the plan of writing the Provincial Hiſtory of his native county, a work for which he was eminently qualified not only by his great and general learning, but as being particularly an excellent Naturaliſt and Antiquary. After having made a conſiderable progreſs, he abandoned his deſign, and, which is ſtill more to be lamented, deſtroyed the valuable materials which he had collected.

The pariſh of Withington is particularly noted for its Cider.

Capel.]

The pariſhes of King's Capel and How Capel are both famous for their Cider.

69. *Williſian Burlton.*]

An eſtate called Burlton, in the pariſh of Burghill near Hereford, at the beginning of this century, belonged to Browne Willis, the celebrated Antiquarian, who, together with Mr. Moſtyn and Mr. Brome, was alſo the Cotemporary, Fellow-Collegian, and intimate Friend of Philips. The family of Browne Willis, like thoſe of the other Friends whom our Poet has here noticed, had diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their line of Politics; as Dr. Willis, his Grandfather, one of the moſt famous of our Engliſh Phyſicians, was a Student in the Univerſity of Oxford on the breaking out of the Civil War, and, when that City was turned into a Garriſon for the King, together with other ſcholars, bore arms for his Majeſty.

Much lov'd Geers his Marſh.]

The Marſh, an eſtate and manſion-houſe in the pariſh of Bridge Solers, five miles from Hereford, at the time Philips wrote was the property and reſidence of Timothy Geers, who married a ſiſter of Sir Thomas Cookes

And Sutton-acres, drench'd with regal blood
Of Ethelbert, when to th' unhallow'd feaſt
Of Mercian Offa he invited came,
To treat of ſpouſals: long connubial joys
He promis'd to himſelf, allur'd by fair
Elfrida's beauty; but deluded dy'd
In height of hopes.—oh! hardeſt fate, to fall
By ſhew of friendſhip and pretended love!
I nor adviſe, nor reprehend the choice
Of Marcle-hill; the Apple no where finds

Cookes Winford, of Glaſshampton, in the pariſh of Aſtley in Worceſterſhire, and had by her a ſon, Thomas Winford Geers, who, together with the Marquis of Carnarvon, repreſented the city of Hereford in the firſt Parliament of George II, and upon his Uncle, Sir Thomas Winford, giving up to him the Glaſshampton eſtate, took the ſirname of Winford only.

70. *Sutton Acres.*]

In the pariſh of Sutton (which is ſuppoſed, together with the adjoining pariſh of Marden, to produce the beſt Cider in the county of Hereford), at a place called Sutton Walls, are the remains of a conſiderable camp, ſaid to have been the camp of Offa King of Mercia, and the place where he treacherouſly murdered Ethelbert King of the Eaſt Angles, a young Prince of great merit, who had made ſuit to his daughter Elfrida, and whom he had invited there, with all his retinue, to ſolemnize the nuptials. Hiſtorians tell us, that amidſt the entertainments given upon that occaſion, Ethelbert was ſeized by Offa, and ſecretly beheaded; and although Elfrida, who abhorred her Father's treachery, had time to give warning to the Eaſt Anglian nobility, who eſcaped into their own country, Offa, having extinguiſhed the Royal Family, got poſſeſſion of the kingdom.—Afterwards, to re-eſtabliſh his character, he pretended great penitence, and paid much court to the Clergy, giving the tenth of his goods to the Church. He alſo beſtowed rich donations on the Cathedral Church of Hereford, which was thereupon dedicated to St. Ethelbert. See Dugdale's Monasticon, *Tom.* iii. 180.

79. *Marcle Hill.*]

A wonder cannot be better related than in the words of an author who delighted to record the marvellous.—The following account of the moving of Marcle Hill is given from Sir Richard Baker's Chro-

A kinder mold: yet 'tis unſafe to truſt
Deceitful ground. Who knows but that, once more,
This mount may journey, and, his preſent ſite
Forſaking, to thy neighbour's bounds transfer
The goodly plants, affording matter ſtrange
For law-debates? If, therefore, thou incline
To deck this riſe with fruits of various taſtes,
Fail not by frequent vows t'implore ſucceſs;
Thus piteous Heav'n may fix the wand'ring glebe.
But if (for nature doth not ſhare alike
Her gifts) an happy ſoil ſhould be withheld;

NICLE, where he ſpeaks of the CASUALTIES, or wonderful events, in the reign of Q. Elizabeth.

"In her thirteenth year a prodigious earthquake happened in the eaſt "parts of Herefordſhire, at a little town called Kinnaſton. On the ſeven-"teenth of February, at ſix of the clock in the evening, the earth began "to open, and a hill with a rock under it (making at firſt a great bel-"lowing noiſe, which was heard a great way off) lifted itſelf up, and "began to travel, bearing along with it the trees that grew upon it, the "ſheep-folds and flocks of ſheep abiding there at the ſame time. In the "place from whence it was firſt moved it left a gaping diſtance forty "foot broad, and fourſcore ells long. The whole field was about "twenty acres. Paſſing along it overthrew a chapel ſtanding in the way, "removed a Yew-tree, planted in the church yard, from the weſt to the eaſt: "with the like force it thruſt before it highways, ſheep-folds, hedges, "and trees; made tilled ground paſture, and again turned paſture into "tillage. Having walked in this ſort, from Saturday evening till "Monday noon, it then ſtood ſtill."

Camden ſays the hill moved to a higher ſituation. But it is very plain that it really moved in a progreſſion more conſiſtent with the laws of gravitation. It was probably one of thoſe ſlips of land which are very common after a wet ſeaſon. The land that moved, according to its preſent appearance, was nearly two acres of ground, and the diſtance to which it moved ſeems to have been about a hundred yards. The chapel of Kynaſton, a chapelry in Marcle pariſh, was really deſtroyed by it. The Yew-tree which ſtood in the church yard is ſtill to be ſeen, and the bell was dug up not long ago.

The pariſh of Marcle is famous for the Cider it produces.

If

If a penurious clay ſhould be thy lot,
Or rough unwieldy earth, nor to the plough,
Nor to the cattle kind, with ſandy ſtones
And gravel o'erabounding, think it not
Beneath thy toil; the ſturdy pear-tree here
Will riſe luxuriant, and with toughest root
Pierce the obſtructing grit and reſtive marl.
Thus naught is uſeleſs made; nor is there land
But what, or of itſelf, or elſe compell'd,
Affords advantage. On the barren heath
The ſhepherd tends his flock, that daily crop
Their verdant dinner from the moſſy turf,
Sufficient; after them the cackling gooſe,
Cloſe grazer, finds wherewith to eaſe her want.
What ſhould I more? Ev'n on the cliffy height
Of Penmaen Mawr, and that cloud-piercing hill,

91. *If a penurious clay ſhou'd be thy lot,*
Or rough unwieldy earth, nor to the plough
Nor to the cattle kind, with ſandy ſtones
And gravel o'er-abounding, think it not
Beneath thy toil; the ſturdy pear-tree here
Will riſe luxuriant——]

Virgil thus deſcribes a barren ſoil, as ſuiting well the Olive-tree.

Difficiles primum terræ, colleſque maligni,
Tenuis ubi argilla, et dumoſis calculus arvis
Palladiæ gaudent ſilvâ vivacis olivæ.

Georg. ii. 179.

And firſt for heath and barren hilly ground,
Where meagre clay and flinty ſtones abound,
Where the poor ſoil all ſuccour ſeems to want,
Yet this ſuffices the palladian plant.

Dryden.

106. *Penmaen Mawr.*]

Penmaen

Plinlimmon, from afar the traveller kens,
Aſtoniſh'd, how the goats their ſhrubby browſe
Gnaw pendent; nor untrembling canſt thou ſee,
How from a ſcraggy rock, whoſe prominence
Half overſhades the ocean, hardy men,

Penmaen Mawr, a ſtupendous rock near Aberconway in Carnarvonſhire, riſes perpendicularly from the ſea to the heighth of 1400 or 1500 feet.

——— *and that cloud-piercing hill*
Plinlimmon——]

Plinlimmon, a very high mountain in North Wales, ſtands partly in Montgomeryſhire and partly in Carnarvonſhire. The epithet CLOUD-PIERCING is particularly deſcriptive of this mountain, whoſe top is almoſt always enveloped in clouds. This is ſo much the caſe of both Snowdon and Plinlimmon, that travellers, who have often been at the foot of them, have ſeldom, if ever, had an opportunity of obſerving their ſummits.

109. —— *Nor untrembling canſt thou ſee,*
How from a craggy rock, whoſe prominence
Half overſhades the ocean, hardy men,
Fearleſs of rending winds and daſhing waves,
Cut ſamphire, to excite the ſqueamiſh guſt
Of pamper'd luxury.]

Samphire, or ſea-fennel, is gathered in great plenty from the rocks near the ſea. It is ſometimes uſed in medicine, but it is chiefly valued for the purpoſe of pickling.———Shakeſpear has finely introduced the hazardous manner of gathering this herb, in his admired deſcription of Dover Cliffs, in his KING LEAR.

How fearful
And dizzy 'tis to caſt one's eyes ſo low!
The crows and choughs that wing the midway air
Shew ſcarce ſo groſs as beetles.——Half way down
Hangs one that gathers ſamphire. Dreadful trade!
Methinks he ſeems no bigger than his head.
The fiſhermen who walk upon the beach
Appear like mice; and yon tall anch'ring bark
Diminiſh'd to her cock; her cock a buoy,
Almoſt too ſmall for ſight.—The murm'ring ſurge,
That on the unnumber'd idle pebbles chafes,
Cannot be heard ſo high.—I'll look no more,
Leſt my brain turn, and my deficient ſight
Topple down headlong.

Fearleſs

Fearleſs of rending winds, and daſhing waves,
Cut ſamphire, to excite the ſqueamiſh guſt
Of pamper'd luxury. Then, let thy ground
Not lie unlabor'd; if the richeſt ſtem
Refuſe to thrive, yet who would doubt to plant
Somewhat, that may to human uſe redound,
And penury, the worſt of ills, remove?
There are, who, fondly ſtudious of increaſe,
Rich foreign mold on their ill-natur'd land
Induce laborious, and with fatt'ning muck
Beſmear the roots; in vain! the nurſling grove
Seems fair a while, cheriſh'd with foſter earth;
But, when the alien compoſt is exhauſt,
Its native poverty again prevails.
Tho' this art fails, deſpond not; little pains,
In a due hour employ'd, great profit yield.
Th' induſtrious, when the ſun in Leo rides,

114. *Then let thy ground,*
Not lie unlabor'd; if the richeſt ſtem
Refuſe to thrive, yet who would doubt to plant
Somewhat, that may to human uſe redound—]

Thus Virgil Georg. ii. 35.

Quare agite o, proprios generatim diſcite cultus,
Agricolæ, fructuſque feros mollite colendo:
Neu ſegnes jaceant terræ.

Search then, ye farmers, with ſagacious mind,
How beſt to manage ev'ry various kind,
With culture civilize your ſavage trees,
Nor let your lands lie dead in ſlothful eaſe.

Warton.

128. *When the ſun in Leo rides*——]

Milton

And darts his ſultrieſt beams, portending drought,
Forgets not at the foot of ev'ry plant
To ſink a circling trench, and daily pour
A juſt ſupply of alimental ſtreams,
Exhauſted ſap recruiting; elſe, falſe hopes
He cheriſhes, nor will his fruit expect
Th' autumnal ſeaſon, but, in ſummer's pride,
When other orchats ſmile, abortive fail.
  Thus the great light of heav'n, that in his courſe
Surveys and quickens all things, often proves
Noxious to planted fields, and often men
Perceive his influence dire; ſwelt'ring they run
To grots and caves, and the cool umbrage ſeek
Of woven arborets, and oft' the rills
Still ſtreaming freſh reviſit, to allay
Thirſt inextinguiſhable. But if the Spring
Preceding ſhould be deſtitute of rain,
Or blaſt ſeptentrional with bruſhing wings
Sweep up the ſmoky miſts, and vapours damp,
Then wo to mortals! Titan then exerts

Milton thus deſcribes the Spring, P. L. i. 769,
  In Spring-time, when the ſun with Taurus rides.
Where Dr. Bentley would read IN *Taurus rides.*

142. *Of woven arborets.*]
From Milton, P. L. ix. 437.
  Among THICK-WOVEN ARBORETS and flowers
  Imborder'd on each bank——

His

His heat intenſe, and on our vitals preys;
Then maladies of various kinds, and names
Unknown, malignant fevers, and that foe
To blooming beauty, which imprints the face
Of faireſt nymph, and checks our growing love,
Reign far and near; grim Death, in diff'rent ſhapes,
Depopulates the nations; thouſands fall
His victims; youths, and virgins, in their flow'r,
Reluctant die, and, ſighing, leave their loves
Unfiniſh'd, by infectious heav'n deſtroy'd.
Such heats prevail'd, when fair Eliza, laſt
Of Winchcomb's name (next thee in blood, and worth,
O faireſt St. John!), left this toilſome world

159. *Such heats prevail'd*——]
The uncommon heat of the weather in the ſummer of 1705, the year preceding the publication of our Author's poem, is particularly noticed in that year's *Hiſtory of Europe*, an annual publication of that time.

——— *when fair Eliza, laſt*
Of Winchcomb's name——]
The lady, whoſe death Philips here laments, was the daughter of Sir Henry Winchcomb, of Bucklebury in the county of Berks, a gentleman of a conſiderable eſtate, which deſcended to him from the famous Jack of Newbury.
The anceſtor of the family, ſo called, was John Winchcomb, an eminent clothier at Newbury. He had a hundred looms in his own houſe, each managed by a man and a boy, and acquired by his buſineſs a great fortune, being as ſpirited and generous, as he was induſtrious and opulent. He ſerved in the expedition, in the reign of Henry VII, againſt James IV. King of Scotland, at the battle of Flodden Field, where he commanded a hundred of his own men, all clothed and armed at his own expence. He entertained Henry VIII. and his firſt Queen Catherine, at his houſe in Newbury; he alſo rebuilt a great part of the church of Newbury, and died about the year 1520.

161. *O faireſt St. John.*]
Henry St. John, Secretary at War in the beginning of Q. Anne's reign,

In beauty's prime, and ſadden'd all the year:
Nor could her virtues, nor repeated vows

reign, afterwards Secretary of State and Viſcount Bolingbroke, the particular friend and patron of our Author, married for his firſt wife, in the year 1700, Frances, ſiſter to the lady mentioned in the preceding note, and co-heireſs of Sir Henry Winchcomb. Philips pays her ſome elegant compliments, in his beautiful and moſt claſſical Ode to Mr. St. John, written in return for a preſent of wine and tobacco.

———Quin precor Optima
Ut uſque Conjux ſopitetur
Perpetus recreans amore
Te conſulentem Militiæ ſuper
Rebus Togatum. Macte! Tori decus
Formoſa cui Francisca ceſſit
Crine placens, niveoque Collo;
Quam Gratiarum cura Decentium
Ornat; labellis cui Venus inſidet.
Tu ſorte felix.———

The tranſlation of this part of the Ode, in the verſion publiſhed with Philips's works, is too diffuſe to give the Engliſh reader any idea of the original. Another attempt is therefore offered.

Health too I wiſh that peerleſs fair
Whoſe fond affection ſoothes your care,
While worn with toils of ſtate you prove
The healing balm of tend'reſt love.
O be my friend thus ever bleſt,
Of his lov'd Fanny's charms poſſeſt,
Adown whoſe neck of pureſt ſnow
Luxuriant treſſes wildly flow,
While virtue, with the graces join'd,
Pours its rich luſtre o'er her mind,
Propriety her actions guides,
And on her lips ev'n Venus' ſelf abides!
What bleſſings fate on thee has ſhed,
While ſuch the partner of thy bed!—

Our Poet was probably indebted to Horace's Junctæ Nymphis Gratiæ Decentes. *Ode* iv. *L.* 1. for his Gratiarum cura Decentium; or it might have been ſuggeſted by the following moſt beautiful paſſage, in the eighth book of the Paradise Lost, where Adam, ſpeaking of the motives of his affection for Eve, mentions

thoſe graceful acts,
Thoſe thouſand decencies that daily flow
From all her words and actions, mix'd with love
And ſweet compliance. ———

Dr.

Of thouſand lovers, the relentleſs hand
Of Death arreſt; ſhe with the vulgar fell,
Only diſtinguiſh'd by this humble verſe.
But, if it pleaſe the Sun's intemp'rate force
To know, attend; whilſt I of ancient fame
The annals trace, and image to thy mind,
How our forefathers (luckleſs men!) ingulf'd
By the wide-yawning earth, to Stygian ſhades
Went quick, in one ſad ſepulchre enclos'd.
In elder days, ere yet the Roman bands,
Victorious, this our other world ſubdu'd,
A ſpacious city ſtood, with firmeſt walls
Sure mounded, and with num'rous turrets crown'd,
Aërial ſpires, and citadels, the ſeat

Dr. Johnſon, in his life of Philips, where he mentions this Ode, ſuggeſts the reading ORNAT, in the laſt line but one of the paſſage cited above, inſtead of O! O! as it is in moſt of the printed copies, and as he believed it to have ſtood in all; adding, that "he thought it moſt "probable Philips wrote ORNAT." This conjecture is eſtabliſhed by the copy in the third volume of the MUSÆ ANGLICANÆ, printed at the Clarendon Preſs in 1717, where it is written as above cited.

174. *Our other world.*]

Britain was quite unknown to the Romans until the conqueſt of Gaul by Julius Cæſar; at which time, it appears, the Britons were little known, even to their neighbours on the oppoſite coaſt, as Cæſar could procure but little information reſpecting them from thence. It was at firſt, therefore, called by the Romans the *other*, or new diſcovered, *world*. Paterculus L. ii. C. 46, ſpeaking of Cæſar's expedition againſt Britain, ſays, "In Britanniam transjeciſſet exercitum, ALTERUM PÆNE imperio "noſtro ac ſuo quærens ORBEM."

So Claudian, CONS. STIL. L. iii. V. 149,

Vincendos ALIO quæſivit in ORBE Britannos.

Of kings, and heroes reſolute in war,
Fam'd Ariconium; uncontrol'd, and free,
Till all-ſubduing Latian arms prevail'd.
Then alſo, tho' to foreign yoke ſubmiſs,
She undemoliſh'd ſtood, and ev'n till now
Perhaps had ſtood, of ancient Britiſh art
A pleaſing monument, not leſs admir'd

178. ——— ——— *the ſeat*
Of kings———]

A certain tract of land, which lies towards the eaſtern part of Herefordſhire, and which is called the Irchinfield, or Archenfield, is ſaid to have been governed by kings of its own. How far the Archenfield extended has been much queſtioned by Antiquaries, ſome of whom have ſuppoſed it to comprehend the greater part of Herefordſhire. Camden derives the name of Archenfield from Ariconium; we might therefore ſuppoſe the whole county to have been ſo called from its principal city, and to have formed one of thoſe ſmall Britiſh kingdoms into which our iſland was once divided.——We can, however, have little doubt that Philips made Ariconium "the ſeat of kings," from the tradition of *Kings of Irchinfield.*

179. *Fam'd Ariconium.*]

Although Ariconium has generally been ſuppoſed, by Camden and other learned antiquaries, to have been ſituated at Kencheſter, upon the banks of the Wye, four miles above Hereford; yet what Mr. Horſley has ſuggeſted, from an accurate examination of the diſtances of the country applied to Antoninus's Itinerary, that Kencheſter was the Magna, or Magna Caſtra, of the Romans, has been much confirmed by later enquiries. (See Horſley's Britannia Romana.)

By the ſame mode of inveſtigation Mr. Horſley was alſo led to ſuppoſe that Ariconium muſt have ſtood ſomewhere near Roſs; accordingly ſome Antiquaries have inclined to place it at, or near, Walford in that neighbourhood. But a more probable ſite, and one which exactly anſwers the diſtances ſpecified in the Itinerary, has lately been diſcovered at Bolitree, in the pariſh of Weſton under Penyard, the adjoining pariſh to Roſs, where, for a very conſiderable ſpace, the ground is ſingularly diſcoloured, being of a dark or blackiſh colour, very different from the natural ſoil, which inclines to a duſky red. Here Roman Coins, Fibulæ, Images, and other Roman Antiquities, have been frequently dug up, and ſometimes antient Britiſh Coins.——The place, in Taylor's map of Herefordſhire, is named Rose, and is marked as a Roman ſtation.

Than

Than what from Attic or Etruſcan hands
Aroſe, had not the heav'nly pow'rs averſe
Decreed her final doom: for now the fields
Labor'd with thirſt, Aquarius had not ſhed
His wonted ſhow'rs, and Sirius parch'd with heat
Solſtitial the green herb: hence 'gan relax
The ground's contexture, hence Tartarean dregs,
Sulphur, and nitrous ſpume, enkindling fierce,
Bellow'd within their darkſome caves, by far
More diſmal than the loud-diſploded roar
Of brazen enginry, that ceaſeleſs ſtorm

189. ——— *Sirius parch'd with heat*
Solſtitial the green herb——]
Thus Virgil, GEORG. iv. 425.
Jam rapidus torrens ſitientes Sirios Indos
Ardebat cœlo; et medium ſoligneus orbem
Hauſerat; arebant herbæ——
Now rabid Sirius ſcorch'd the gaſping plains,
And burn'd intenſe the panting Indian ſwains;
In his mid courſe the ſun all fiery ſtood,
Parch'd was the graſs——— WARTON.

191. ——— *Tartarean dregs,*
Sulphur and nitrous ſpume———]
Theſe combuſtibles are collected from Milton.
TARTAREAN SULPHUR and ſtrange fire.
P. L. ii. 69.
Deep under-ground materials dark and crude,
Of ſpiritous and fiery SPUME——
P. L. vi. 478.
In a moment up they turn'd
Wide the celeſtial ſoil, and ſaw beneath
Th' originals of nature in their crude
Conceptions; SULPHUROUS AND NITROUS foam—
P. L. vi. 519.

193. ——— *by far*
More diſmal than the loud-diſploded roar
Of brazen enginry, that ceaſeleſs ſtorms

The

The baſtion of a well-built city, deem'd
Impregnable: th' infernal winds, till now
Cloſely impriſon'd, by Titanian warmth
Dilating, and with unctuous vapours fed,
Diſdain'd their narrow cells, and, their full ſtrength
Collecting, from beneath the ſolid maſs
Upheav'd, and all her caſtles, rooted deep,
Shook from their loweſt ſeat: old Vaga's ſtream,
Forc'd by the ſudden ſhock, her wonted track
Forſook, and drew her humid train aſlope,
Crankling her banks: and now the low'ring ſky,

The baſtion of a well-built city, deem'd
Impregnable———]

Compare Milton, P. L. ii. 920.

Nor was his ear leſs peal'd
With noiſes loud and ruinous (to compare
Great things with ſmall) than when Bellona ſtorms,
With all her batt'ring engines bent to raze,
Some capital city——

197. *Th' infernal winds, till now*
Cloſely impriſon'd, by Titanian warmth
Dilating, and with unctuous vapours fed,
Diſdain'd their narrow cells.]

Our Author ſuppoſes, according to the Theory of his time, that earthquakes were cauſed by the ſudden exploſion of vapours confined within the bowels of the earth.

Unctuous vapour is from Milton, P. L. ix. 624.

203. ———— *Old Vaga's ſtream,*
Forc'd by the ſudden ſhock, her wanted track
Forſook, and drew her humid train aſlope,
Crankling her banks———]

The river Wye, or Gwye, has its ſource in the Plinlimmon mountain in North Wales, from whence, having divided Breconſhire and Radnorſhire, it paſſes through Herefordſhire, and, again ſeparating Monmouthſhire from Glouceſterſhire, falls into the Severn Sea below Chepſtow, having adorned a rich variety of picturesque ſcenes. " Its banks," ſays the late Mr. Gray, in a ſort of poetical rapture, " exhibit a ſuc-

" ceſſion

And baleful lightning, and the thunder, voice
Of angry gods, that rattled ſolemn, diſmay'd
The ſinking hearts of men. Where ſhould they turn,
Diſtreſs'd? Whence ſeek for aid, when from below
Hell threatens, and ev'n Fate ſupreme gives ſigns
Of wrath and deſolation? Vain were vows,
And plaints, and ſuppliant hands, to Heav'n erect.
Yet ſome to fanes repair'd, and humble rites
Perform'd to Thor, and Woden, fabled gods,
Who with their vot'ries in one ruin ſhar'd,
Cruſh'd and o'erwhelm'd. Others, in frantic mood,
Run howling thro' the ſtreets: their hideous yells
Rend the dark welkin; Horror ſtalks around,
Wild-ſtaring, and his ſad concomitant,

" ceſſion of nameleſs beauties."——It derives its old Britiſh name Gwye, and its Latin name Vaga, from its ſinuoſity.

The meandering courſe of the Wye is particularly noticed by Drayton, in his Polyolbion. Poſſibly Philips had the paſſage in his mind, and borrowed from it the old word CRANKLE.

> But Wye (from her dear Lug, whom nothing can reſtrain,
> In many a pleaſant ſhade her joy to entertain)
> To Roſs her courſe directs, and, well her name to ſhew,
> Oft windeth in her way, as back ſhe meant to go.
> Meander, who is ſaid ſo intricate to be,
> Has not ſo many turns and CRANKLING nooks as ſhe.
>
> POLYOLBION, Song. vii.

215. *To Thor and Woden*]

Thor and Woden were deities of our Saxon anceſtors, and the antient northern nations. They are ſuppoſed to have given names to the fourth and fifth days of the week, which from them are called Wedneſday, or *Woden's day*, and Thurſday, or *Thor's day*.

219. ——————— *Horror ſtalks around*
Wild-ſtaring, and his ſad concomitant,

Deſpair,

Deſpair, of abject look: at ev'ry gate
The thronging populace with haſty ſtrides
Preſs furious, and, too eager of eſcape,
Obſtruct the eaſy way; the rocking town
Supplants their footſteps; to, and fro, they reel

Deſpair, of abject look.]
This perſonification of the paſſions is in the boldeſt ſtyle of poetry. Indeed this whole deſcription of the deſtruction of Ariconium is admirable, and ſhews what our Author could have done, had he taken a ſubject of more extent, and truſted more to himſelf.——And here it may not be improper to notice the late Dr. Johnſon's uncandid application of a very doubtful reading of a paſſage in Cicero, where, in the concluſion of his account of the life and writings of Philips, he ſays, "Perhaps "to his laſt Poem may be applied what Tully ſaid of the work of Lu-"cretius, that IT IS WRITTEN WITH MUCH ART, THOUGH WITH "FEW BLAZES OF GENIUS."

The learned Reader need not be told, but the Engliſh Reader ſhould know, that there are three various readings of the paſſage alluded to, and that thoſe readings which are found in the earlieſt editions, and are ſupported by ſome of the moſt reſpectable commentators, give a very oppoſite ſenſe to that exhibited by the Biographer of our Engliſh Poets. The more judicious critics have conſidered the Poetry of Lucretius as ſtrongly marked with the VIVIDA VIS ANIMI, as more replete with fire, energy, and ſpirit, than that of any other Latin Poet, not excepting Virgil himſelf; and it ſeems moſt probable that the Roman Orator not only thought, but expreſſed himſelf, ſo reſpecting it. As the moſt accurate critic would, probably, thus read the paſſage in Cicero's letter to his brother Quintius, ſo may we preſume, the more candid one would, thus, apply it to the Poem of our Author.——

Lita ſunt multis luminibus ingenii, multæ tamen artis.
EPIST. AD QUINT. FRATR. L. ii. Ep. 11.

"They are enriched with many blazes of genius, and at the ſame "time are compoſed with much poetic ſkill."

Dr. Warton, indeed, ſuppoſes Cicero to have conſidered Lucretius as one of the greateſt ornaments of Rome; and to this conviction of his great poetical talents he refers as an explanation of the compliment he paid Virgil when, on hearing him read his ſixth Eclogue, he cried out in an extaſy of admiration, that the author was MAGNÆ SPES ALTERA ROMÆ.

See *the Life of Virgil* prefixed to DR. WARTON'S TRANSLATION OF THE ECLOGUES AND GEORGICS.)

Aſtoniſh'd,

Aſtoniſh'd, as o'ercharg'd with wine; when lo!
The ground aduſt her riven mouth diſparts,
Horrible chaſm profound! with ſwift deſcent
Old Ariconium ſinks and all her tribes,
Heroes, and ſenators, down to the realms
Of endleſs night. Meanwhile the looſen'd winds,
Infuriate, molten rocks and flaming globes
Hurl'd high above the clouds, till, all their force

225. ——— *To, and fro, they reel*
Aſtoniſh'd as o'ercharg'd with wine ———]

Our Poet had here in his mind the Pſalmiſt's language in his ſhort, but ſublime deſcription of a ſtorm at ſea. *Pſalm*, cvii.

" They are carried up to the heavens and down again to the deep: their " ſoul melteth away becauſe of the trouble.

" THEY REEL TO AND FRO, AND STAGGER LIKE A DRUNKEN " MAN: and are at their wits end."

231. ——— *Meanwhile the looſen'd winds,*
Infuriate, molten rocks and flaming globes
Hurl'd high above the clouds]

Among the cauſes of earthquakes aſſigned by Buffon, in his Natural Hiſtory, a principal one is the action of ſubterraneous fires. Earthquakes of this ſort, he obſerves, generally precede the eruptions of volcanoes, and ſometimes ceaſe the moment the fire opens a paſſage through the earth.

Our Poet ſeems here to have had an eye to Virgil's ſublime deſcription of Mount Ætna in his third ÆNEID, V. 571.

——— horrificis juxta tonat Ætna ruinis,
Interdumque atram prorumpit ad æthera nubem,
Turbine fumantem piceo et candente favillâ:
Attollitque GLOBOS FLAMMARUM, et ſidera lambit;
Interdum ſcopulos avulſaque viſcera montis
Erigit eructans, LIQUEFACTAQUE SAXA ſub auras
Cum gemitu glomerat, fundoque exæſtuat imo.

But Ætna roars with dreadful ruin nigh,
Now hurls a burſting cloud of cinders high,
Involv'd in ſmoky whirlwinds, to the ſky;
With loud diſploſion to the ſtarry frame
Shoots fiery globes and furious floods of flame:

Conſum'd, her ravenous jaws th' earth ſatiate clos'd.
Thus this fair city fell, of which the name
Survives alone; nor is there found a mark,
Whereby the curious paſſenger may learn
Her ample ſite, ſave coins, and moldering urns,
And huge unwieldy bones, laſting remains
Of that gigantic race; which, as he breaks
The clotted glebe, the ploughman haply finds,
Appall'd. Upon that treacherous tract of land
She whilom ſtood; now Ceres, in her prime,

Now from her bellowing caverns burſt away
Vaſt piles of melted rocks in open day,
Her ſhatter'd entrails wide the mountain throws,
And deep in hell her burning centre glows.

Pitt.

238. ——— *ſave coins, and moldering urns,*
And huge unwieldy bones, laſting remains
Of that gigantic race; which, as he breaks
The clotted glebe, the ploughman haply finds,
Appall'd. ———]

This is a very fine imitation of a very fine paſſage in Virgil's firſt Georgic, V. 493.

Scilicet et tempus veniet, cum finibus illis
Agricola, incurvo terram molitus aratro,
Exeſa inveniet ſcabrâ rubigine pila:
Aut gravibus raſtris galeas pulſabit inanes,
Grandiaque effoſis mirabitur oſſa ſepulchris.

The time at length ſhall come when lab'ring ſwains,
As with their ploughs they turn theſe guilty plains,
'Gainſt hollow helms their heavy drags ſhall ſtrike,
And claſh 'gainſt many a ſword and ruſty pike,
View the vaſt graves with horror and amaze,
And at huge bones of giant heroes gaze.

Warton.

242. ——— *upon that treacherous tract of land*
She whilom ſtood; now Ceres, in her prime,

Smiles

Smiles fertile, and, with ruddieſt freight bedeck'd,
The Apple-tree, by our forefather's blood
Improv'd, that now recalls the devious Muſe,
Urging her deſtin'd labors to purſue.
The prudent will obſerve, what paſſions reign
In various plants; for not to man alone,
But all the wide creation, Nature gave
Love and averſion. Everlaſting hate
The Vine to Ivy bears, nor leſs abhors
The Colewort's rankneſs, but with amorous twine
Claſps the tall Elm. The Pæſtan Roſe unfolds

Smiles fertile, and, with ruddieſt freight bedeck'd,
The Apple-tree, by our forefather's blood
Improv'd——]

Thus Ovid, EPIST. HEROIC. I. 53.

Nunc ſeges eſt ubi Troja fuit, reſecandaque falce
Luxuriat Phrygio ſanguine pinguis humus.

Now Ceres ſmiles where Troy town whilom ſtood;
The fertile ſoil, improv'd by Phrygian blood,
Abundant crops in rich luxuriance yields,
And calls the ſickle to its loaded fields.

253. —— *But with amorous twine*
Claſps the tall Elm——]

The Ancients uſed elms as props to their vines. Hence the expreſſion of *marrying the vine to the elm* was ſo common, that not only the Roman Poets, but their Proſe-writers on agriculture, frequently uſe the phraſes of NUPTA VITIS and MARITA ULMUS, the *wedded vine* and the *huſband elm.*

Milton makes *the marrying the vine to the elm* one of the employments of Adam and Eve in Paradiſe, where, after they had ſung their beautiful morning hymn, in the fifth book of the PARADISE LOST, he deſcribes them proceeding to their "morning's rural work"

Among ſweet dews and flow'rs; where any row
Of fruit-trees, over-woody, reach'd too far
Their pamper'd boughs, and needed hands to check
Fruitleſs embraces: or they led the VINE

Her bud more lovely near the fetid Leek, 255
Creſt of ſtout Britons, and enhances thence

To WED HER ELM; ſhe ſpous'd about him twines
Her marriageable arms, and with her brings
Her dower, th' adopted cluſters, to adorn
His barren leaves.

254. —— *The Pæſtan Roſe unfolds*
Her bud more lovely near the fetid Leek——]

Our Author has taken this part of his Poem from the PRÆDIUM RUSTICUM of the Jeſuit Vaniere; to whom, however, it ſhould be obſerved that he is in general but little indebted.

Hoc ODIUM eſt, et AMOR tacitus, quo dicitur herbam
Herba ſequi, VERSIS RETRO vel cedere FIBRIS.
INDE ROSIS GAUDENT PROPIORIBUS ALLIA; RUTHAM
FICUS AMAT; diverſa trahunt quia pabula terris:
Atque eadem contra vicinam rutha cicutam
Emaciat, rorique nocet ſaliunca marino;
Communem rapiat quòd edacior altera ſuccum:
Herbam non aliis interficit herba venenis.
PRÆDIUM RUSTICUM. L. 8. V. 205.

Hence that averſion and that ſecret love
Aſcrib'd to plants, while one the other ſeeks,
Or with averted fibres ſhrinks away.
Thus in contiguous roſes garlic joys;
The fig is fond of rue; becauſe each draws
From out the earth a food of different ſort:
But rue itſelf, o'th' contrary, much
Will injure hemlock that is planted near,
And ſage is hurtful found to roſemary;
For one, more gluttonous, that moiſture drains
Which both require. Thus plants each other kill,
Nor need they other noxious qualities.

Mr. Swinburne, in his *Travels in the Two Sicilies*, ſpeaking of Peſto, the ancient Pæſtum, ſays, "The Pæſtan roſe, from its peculiar fragrance "and the ſingularity of blowing twice a year, is often mentioned with "predilection by the claſſic poets. The wild roſe, which now ſhoots "up among the ruins, is of the ſmall damaſk kind, with a very high "perfume. As a farmer aſſured me on the ſpot, it flowers both in "ſpring and autumn."

256. *Creſt of ſtout Britons*]

The cuſtom of the Welch wearing a Leek, in honour of their Patron Saint, is thus accounted for by our old poet Drayton, in his POLYOLBION, Song, iv.

The

The price of her celeſtial ſcent. The Gourd,
And thirſty Cucumber, when they perceive
Th' approaching Olive, with reſentment fly
Her fatty fibres, and with tendrils creep
Diverſe, deteſting contact; whilſt the Fig
Contemns not Rue, nor Sage's humble leaf
Cloſe-neighbouring. Th' Herefordian plant
Careſſes freely the contiguous Peach,
Hazel, and weight-reſiſting Palm, and likes

The Britons, like devout, their meſſengers direct
To David, that he wou'd their ancient right protect:
'Mongſt Hatt'rill's lofty hills, that with the clouds are crown'd,
The valley Ewias lies, immur'd ſo deep and round,
As they below, that ſee the mountains riſe ſo high,
Might think the ſtraggling herds were grazing in the ſky:
Which in it ſuch a ſhape of ſolitude doth bear,
As nature at the firſt appointed it for prayer;
Where in an aged cell with moſs and ivy grown,
In which not to this day the ſun hath ever ſhone,
That rev'rend Britiſh Saint, in zealous ages paſt,
To contemplation liv'd; and did ſo truly faſt,
As he did only drink what cryſtal Hodney yields,
And fed upon the leeks he gather'd in the fields.
In memory of whom, in the revolving year,
The Welchmen on his day that ſacred herb do wear.

265. ——— *Weight-reſiſting Palm*]

The introduction of the Palm-tree into the neighbourhood of an Herefordſhire Apple-tree is ſo extraordinary, that one might be tempted to hazard a verbal criticiſm, by ſuggeſting the reading *Plum* for *Palm*, were it not for the epithet WEIGHT-RESISTING.

The aſcribing that property to the Palm-tree, has ancient authority on its ſide. Plutarch affirms that, "If you ſuſpend a piece of Palm-"tree wood in an horizontal poſition, and lay any heavy weight upon "it, inſtead of yielding under its preſſure, it will bend the contrary way, "as reſiſting againſt it."

Φοινικος γαρ ξυλον αν ανωθεν επιθεις βαρυπιεζης, ὁ κατω θλιβομενον ενδιδωσιν, αλλα κυρτουται προς τουναντιον, ωσπερ ανθισταμενον τω βιαζομενῳ. PLUTARCH. SYMPOS. L. 8. C. 5.

T' approach

T' approach the Quince, and th' Elder's pithy ſtem;
Uneaſy ſeated by funereal Yew,
Or Walnut, whoſe malignant touch impairs
All generous fruits, or near the bitter dews
Of Cherries. Therefore weigh the habits well
Of plants, how they aſſociate beſt, nor let
Ill neighbourhood corrupt thy hopeful graffs.
Would'ſt thou thy vats with generous juice ſhould
Reſpect thy orchats: think not, that the trees [froth,
Spontaneous will produce an wholeſome draught.
Let Art correct thy breed: from parent bough
A ſcion meetly ſever; after force
A way into the crab-ſtock's cloſe-wrought grain
By wedges, and within the living wound

274. ——— *Think not that the trees*
Spontaneous will produce a wholeſome draught]
Sponte ſuâ quæ ſe tollunt in luminis oras
Infœcunda quidem ———
VIRG. GEORG. ii. 47.
The trees whoſe ſhades ſpontaneous pierce the ſkies
Are barren ———
WARTON.

276. ——— *From parent bough*
A ſcion meetly ſever; after force
A way into the crab-ſtock's cloſe-wrought grain
By wedges, and within the living wound
Encloſe the foſter twig: ———]
Aut rurſum enodes trunci reſecantur, et alte
Finditur in ſolidum cuneis via; deinde feraces
Plantæ immittuntur ———
VIRG. GEORG. ii. 78.
Or thro' the poliſh'd trunk they wedge their way,
And in the chaſm inſert a luſty ſpray.
WARTON.

Encloſe

Encloſe the foſter twig: nor, over nice,
Refuſe with thine own hands around to ſpread
The binding clay: erelong their differing veins
Unite, and kindly nouriſhment convey
To the new pupil; now he ſhoots his arms
With quickeſt growth; now, ſhake the teeming trunk,
Down rain th' impurpled balls, ambroſial fruit.
Whether the Wilding's fibres are contriv'd
To draw th' earth's pureſt ſpirit, and reſiſt
Its feculence, which in more porous ſtocks
Of Cider-plants finds paſſage free, or elſe
The native verjuice of the Crab, deriv'd
Thro' th' infix'd graff, a grateful mixture forms
Of tart and ſweet; whatever be the cauſe,
This doubtful progeny, by niceſt taſtes
Expected, beſt acceptance finds, and pays
Largeſt revenues to the orchat-lord.
Some think the Quince and Apple would combine
In happy union; others fitter deem

286. —— *impurpled balls*]
Spencer deſcribes the "foreſt wildings"
Whoſe ſides IMPURPLED were with ſmiling red.
FAERY QUEEN, B. 3. C. 7. S. 16.

295. —— —— —— *and pays*
Largeſt revenues to the orchat-lord]
We might fancy our Author was here indebted to Dryden's tranſlation of the ſecond GEORGIC.
—— —— no fields afford
So large an income to the village-lord.
V. 284.

The

The Sloe-ſtem, bearing ſylvan Plums auſtere.
Who knows but both may thrive? howe'er, what loſs
To try the powers of both, and ſearch how far
Two different natures may concur to mix
In cloſe embraces, and ſtrange offspring bear?
Thou'lt find that plants will frequent changes try
Undamag'd, and their marriageable arms
Conjoin with others. So Silurian plants
Admit the Peach's odoriferous globe,
And Pears of ſundry forms; at different times
Adopted Plums will alien branches grace;

303. ——— *and ſtrange offspring bear*]
This is Virgil's,

Non ſua Poma.

Georg. ii. 82.

305. *Their marriageable arms.*]
Marriageable arms is from Milton. The paſſage has been already cited in the note on V. 253.

306. *Silurian.*]
In the ancient diviſion of our Iſland, the Silures comprehended Herefordſhire, Radnorſhire, Monmouthſhire, Breconſhire, and Glamorganſhire.
The Silures are ſaid to have been ſo called, *quaſi ſilveſtres*, from the woodineſs of their country, *a ſylvarum umbris quas habitabant.*

——— ——— *Silurian plants*
Admit the Peach's odoriferous globe
And Pears of ſundry forms; at different times
Adopted Plums will alien branches grace;
And men have gathered from the Hawthorn's branch
Large Medlars, imitating regal crowns.]

Philips ſeems here to have had in view a paſſage in the Georgics, which has been much cenſured, particularly by our great Engliſh Botaniſt Miller, as containing a doctrine reſpecting grafting, which experiment has demonſtrated to be impracticable.

Inſeritur vero ex fœtu nucis arbutus horrida,
Et ſteriles platani malos geſſere valentes,
Caſtaneæ fagos, ornuſque incanuit albo
Flore pyri; glandemque ſues fregere ſub ulmis.

Georg. ii. 69.

On

And men have gather'd from the Hawthorn's branch
Large Medlars, imitating regal crowns.
Nor is it hard to beautify each month
With files of party-color'd fruits, that pleaſe
The tongue and view at once. So Maro's Muſe,
Thrice ſacred Muſe! commodious precepts gives
Inſtructive to the ſwain, not wholly bent
On what is gainful: ſometimes ſhe diverts
From ſolid counſels, ſhews the force of love

On th' horrid arbute graft the walnut's ſpray,
Or bid with apples barren planes look gay;
Oft has the beech improv'd the cheſnut bore,
The wild-aſh ſtood with pear-tree bloſſoms hoar,
And ſwine beneath the elm have crack'd the maſty ſtore.
WARTON.

310. *From the Hawthorn's bough.*]
Medlars are grafted either on pear-ſtocks or hawthorns.

314. ——— ——— *So Maro's Muſe,*
Thrice ſacred Muſe! commodious precepts gives
Inſtructive to the ſwain; not wholly bent
On what is gainful: ſometimes ſhe diverts
From ſolid counſels ———]

"Although the Poet (ſays Dr. Warton, in his REFLECTIONS ON "DIDACTIC POETRY ſubjoined to his elegant tranſlation of the "Georgics) delivers his precepts in the moſt artful manner imaginable, "and renders them as palatable as poſſible, yet the reader will ſoon be "diſguſted with a continued ſeries of inſtruction, if his mind be not "relieved, at proper intervals, by pleaſing digreſſions of various kinds "naturally ariſing from the main ſubject, and cloſely connected with it. "If Virgil had confined himſelf merely to agriculture, and had never "inſerted in his poem the prodigies that attended the death of Julius "Cæſar, the Praiſes of Italy, the Chariot Race, the Scythian Winter "Piece, the Happineſs of a Country Life, the Loves of the Beaſts, "and the pathetic Deſcription of the Plague among the Cattle; his "Georgics, though abounding with the moſt uſeful rules delivered with "dignity and grace united, would never have been the delight and "admiration of his own and all ſucceeding ages."

318. ——— ——— *ſhews the force of love*

In ſavage beaſts; how virgin face divine
Attracts the hapleſs youth thro' ſtorms and waves,

In ſavage beaſts.]

The admired deſcription of the "Loves of the Beaſts," here referred to, is in the third Georgic. The paſſage is too long to inſert both the original and the tranſlation: it is therefore here given from Dr. Warton's excellent verſion, which has ſuch peculiar merit that, while it is a very cloſe tranſlation, it reads with all the ſpirit of originality.

Thus man and beaſt, the tenants of the flood,
The herds that graze the plain, the feathery brood,
Ruſh into love and feel the general flame;
For love is lord of all, and is in all the ſame.
'Tis with this rage the mother lion ſtung
Prowls o'er the plain, regardleſs of her young.
'Tis then the ſhapeleſs bear with ſcenes of blood,
With murd'rous deeds, pollutes th' affrighted wood:
Then boars in fight with double warmth engage,
And the grim tygreſs calls forth all her rage.
Ah! wretched then the traveller who ſtrays
Forlorn o'er Lybia's unfrequented ways!
See, what thick pants the ſtallions fires declare,
Whene'er in tainted gales he ſcents the mare;
Nor curbs, nor tort'ring whips his rage reſtrain,
And mountains riſe to check his flight in vain;
In vain the torrent rolls, that tumbling ſweeps
The maſſy fragment from the craggy ſteeps.
Ruſhes the Sabine boar, and rends the ground,
And whets his tuſk to ſtrike the ſurer wound,
Rubs his rough ſides againſt th' accuſtom'd oak,
And diſciplines his brawn to bear the rival's ſtroke.

319. ——— *how virgin face divine*
Attracts the hapleſs youth.]

Virgin face divine is from Milton's

Human face divine: P. L. iii. 44.

Which was poſſibly ſuggeſted by Ovid's

Os homini ſublime dedit: cœlumque tueri
Juſſit, et erectos ad ſidera tollere vultus. Met. i. 85.

The well-known ſtory of Hero and Leander is thus introduced by Virgil in his third Georgic.

Quid juvenis magnum cui verſat in oſſibus ignem
Durus amor? nempe abruptis turbata procellis
Nocte natat cœcâ ſerus freta: quem ſuper ingens
Porta tonat cœli, et ſcopulis inliſa reclamant
Æquora; nec miſeri poſſunt revocare parentes,
Nec moritura ſuper crudeli funere virgo.

V. 258.

How

Alone, in deep of night; then ſhe deſcribes

How fares the youth who feels the pleaſing pain
His marrow pierce and throb thro' every vein?
In darkneſs drear he ſwims the ſtormy main;
Above from heav'ns high gate the thunder roars,
The daſhing waves re-echo round the ſhores;
Nor weeping parents, nor the fated fair
Retards his courſe, too ſoon his cruel death to ſhare.

WARTON.

Did not almoſt the whole tribe of critics agree in making the Poem of *Hero and Leander*, which goes under the name of *Muſæus*, a compoſition much below the time of Virgil, it might be fancied that he was not unacquainted with it, but had in his mind, when he wrote the paſſage cited above, the following highly-finiſhed deſcription of the ſtorm, in which Leander is ſuppoſed to periſh.

Νυξ ἦν, εὖτε μαλιστα βαρυπνειουσες ἀῆται,
Χειμερίης πνοιῇσιν ακοντιζοντες ἀῆται,
Αθροον εμπιπλησιν επι ρηγμῖνι θαλασσης.
Δη τοτε Λειανδρος περ' εθημονος ελπιδι νυμφης
Δυσκελαδων πεφορητο θαλασσαιων επι νωτων.
Ηδη κυματι κυμα κυλινδετο. συγχυτο δ' ὑδωρ,
Αιθερι μισγελο πονλος· ανεγρελο παντοθεν ηχη
Μαρναμενων ανεμων. ζεφυρῳ δ' αντεπνεεν εὖρος,
Και νοτος ες βορεην μεγαλας αφεηκεν απειλας.
Και κτυπος ἦν αλιαστος εριςμαραγοιο θαλασσης.

'Twas night; and now with deeper roar the winds,
Winds by fell winter arm'd with fiercer blaſts,
Burſt in redoubled rage upon the ſhore.
Ev'n then Leander, urged by fond deſire
T' enfold his much-lov'd fair, again was borne
On the ſtrong ſurges of the foaming main.
Now billows roll'd on billows; now the clouds
In guſhing torrents pour'd; the ſea and ſky
Knew no diſtinction, while on every ſide
Roſe the loud clangor of conflicting winds.
The furious Eaſt warr'd with the Weſtern blaſt;
The South defied the North: dire was the din
Of ocean rent by the wide-ſwelling ſtorm.

The above attempt to render the cited paſſage is offered, becauſe the only tranſlation of the Poem, to which the Editor has immediate recourſe, is one, more bold than correct, publiſhed in the year 1773, with only the initials of the Author's name, *E. B. G.*——This tranſlation is however accompanied with an opinion, concerning the true date of the original Poem, which deſerves our attention.

The Tranſlator ſuppoſes, that "the Poem, as originally written, "boaſted an earlier date than the days of Muſæus the Grammarian;

The Scythian winter, nor diſdains to ſing
How under ground the rude Riphæan race

" and that this Muſæus, in whoſe hands it might have been lodged by " the revolutions of time, probably ſupplied caſual omiſſions, and re- " duced the mangled carcaſe into a more regular form; either himſelf, " or others little fitted to the taſk, tinging it with thoſe blemiſhes, which " diſplay too many inſtances of officious inequality."

He adds, " It may be reaſonably ſuppoſed, that this romantic hiſtory " was of a very ancient origin; and that the earlier age of Poeſy muſt " have recommended it to ſome author of peculiar eminence. It cannot " be preſumed to have ſlept unnoticed till the more recent æra of Muſæus " the Grammarian."

322. *The Scythian winter.*]

Connoiſſeurs in Poetry have conſidered the *Scythian Winter-piece*, in the third Georgic, as one of the Capital Paintings of Virgil. "The Scythian Winter-piece," ſays Mr. Addiſon, " appears ſo very cold and bleak to " the eye, that a man can ſcarce look on it without ſhuddering."

Dr. Warton's *Copy* is at once ſo correct and maſterly, that there is little need of any apology for not preſenting the Reader with the *Original*.

Not ſo in Scythia ſhepherds tend their ſheep,
Where ſad Mœotis ſpreads his ſable deep;
Thick yellow ſands where Iſter's torrents roll,
And Rhodope returns to meet the pole.
Their flocks they ſtall; for o'er the unfruitful ſcene
Nor fields, nor trees are cloth'd in lively green:
One waſte of ſnow the joyleſs landſcape lies,
Seven ells in height the ridgy drifts ariſe.
There ſtill the bitter blaſts of winter dwell,
Nor the ſun's rays the paly ſhade diſpel,
When firſt he climbs his noon-tide courſe, or laves
His headlong car in ocean's purple waves.
Th' encroaching ice the loit'ring current feels,
And on its boſom bears the ſtudded wheels.
Where once the ſtately bark was wont to ride,
Waggons, thro' paths unknown, ſecurely glide.
Oft from the veſſel burſts the brazen band,
Stiff round their ſides their frozen garments ſtand.
With ſharpen'd ſteel they cleave the humid wine,
And chains of ſolid ice whole lakes confine;
Their matted beards, by the keen climate frore,
With hanging icicles are hard and hoar.
Meantime the ſkies are dim with falling ſnows,
Thick clouds of ſleet th' unwieldy ox incloſe,
In growing heaps benumb'd, the crowding deer
Scarce from beneath their branching antlers rear;

Nor

Mimic briſk Cider with the brake's product wild,
Sloes pounded, Hips, and Servis' harſheſt juice. 325
Let ſage Experience teach thee all the arts
Of grafting, and in-eyeing; when to lop

Nor them with hounds the hunter train ſurpriſe,
With nets, or feathers dipt in purple dies;
But with the ſword invade them, while in vain
Againſt the huge reluctant load they ſtrain,
While void of help in piteous ſounds they bray;
Then home with ſhouts of triumph bear the prey.
WARTON.

323. *How under ground the rude Riphæan race*
Mimic briſk Cider with the brake's product wild,
Sloes pounded, Hips, and Servis' harſheſt juice.]

The account of the northern nations making a vinous liquor, from the fruit of the ſervis-tree, is given in the third GEORGIC. V. 376.

Ipſi in defoſſis ſpecubus ſecura ſub altâ
Otia agunt terrâ, congeſtaque robora, totaſque
Advolvere focis ulmos, ignique dedere.
Hic noctem ludo ducunt, et pocula læti
Fermento atque acidis imitantur vitea ſorbis.

To ſubterraneous caves the natives fly,
T' avoid the winter's keen ſeverity;
There many a pile of flaming oak they raiſe;
Heap on whole elms at once, and bid them blaze;
No toil they know, their nights with ſports are crown'd,
While jovial goblets circle gaily round,
For not unſkilful are they to produce
A mimic wine from ſervis' harſheſt juice.

Philips's alluſion, to the above paſſage, ſeems not to be on account of any particular merit in the paſſage itſelf, or of its varying from the deſcription of the northern winter, of which it is really a continuation; but we may ſuppoſe it introduced here, to afford him an opportunity of ſliding back again into his ſubject.

327. ——— *In-eyeing.*]

The Greeks termed the operation of budding ενοφθαλμισμος, and the Latins from them *inoculatio*; and ſo we ſometimes call it *inoculating*, which Philips elevates into *in-eyeing*.——Virgil deſcribes the method of budding, or inoculating, in his ſecond GEORGIC, V. 74; where he directs "the bud to be inſerted in a little aperture made where an original "bud grew."

—quà

The flowing branches; what trees anſwer beſt
From root, or kernel. She will beſt the hours
Of harveſt, and ſeed-time declare: by her
The different qualities of things were found,
And ſecret motions; how with heavy bulk
Volatile Hermes, fluid and unmoiſt,
Mounts on the wings of air: to her we owe
The Indian weed, unknown to ancient times,
Nature's choice gift, whoſe acrimonious fume
Extracts ſuperfluous juices, and refines
The blood diſtemper'd from its noxious ſalts;
Friend to the ſpirits, which with vapors bland
It gently mitigates; companion fit

—— quà ſe medio trudunt de cortice gemmæ
Et tenues rumpunt tunicas, anguſtus in ipſo
Fit nodo ſinus; huc aliena ex arbore germen
Includunt, udoque docent inoleſcere libro.

But P. Vaniere, in his *Prædium Ruſticum*, notices this as erroneous, and ſays "the inciſion ſhould be made where the rind is perfectly ſmooth," which is now the common practice.

—— fiſſus ſcalpro cortex aperitur acuto:
Non tamen (ut Vatum princeps monſtrabat) in ipſo
Quà tunicas oculus rumpit, fit rimula nodo;
Sed potius quà ſe nullum de cortice trudet
Germen, ubi nitidus locus eſt, et nulla cicatrix.

334. —————— *to her we owe*
The Indian weed]

The invention of the Barometer might juſtly be aſcribed to experience (or rather to experiment); but how can we be ſaid to owe to either of theſe the diſcovery of Tobacco? Our Author muſt mean the diſcovery of its medicinal qualities, and not of the herb itſelf, to the ſmoking of which he was particularly addicted, as he fancied it relieved an aſthmatic complaint with which he was much afflicted, and which put a period to his life two years after the publication of this poem.

Of

Of pleaſantry and wine; nor to the bards
Unfriendly, when they to the vocal ſhell
Warble melodious their well-labor'd ſongs.
She found the poliſh'd glaſs, whoſe ſmall convex
Enlarges to ten millions of degrees
The mite, inviſible elſe, of Nature's hand
Leaſt animal, and ſhews what laws of life

341. ——— *nor to the bards*
Unfriendly, when they to the vocal ſhell
Warble melodious their well-labor'd ſongs.]

The cuſtom of ſmoking was very general in Philips's time, and was particularly ſanctioned, in his college, by the practice of its very learned head, Dr. Aldridge, at that time Dean of Chriſt Church.——Antony Alſop, a cotemporary, and fellow-collegian of our Author, begins a ſapphic ode, which he addreſſed to the Rev. Sir John Dolben, abſolutely with his pipe in his mouth.

Dum TUBUM, ut moseſt meus, ORE VERSANS
Martiis penſo quid agem calendis;
Pone ſtat Sapho, monitiſque miſcet
Blanda ſeveris.

Blowing my pipe, as cuſtom taught,
One Lenten morn, and buſying thought
How beſt to ſpend the day;
Sapho ſoft whiſp'ring ſtood behind,
Mingling with threats monition kind,
And ſaid, or ſeem'd to ſay;

From the Tranſlation publiſhed, with the Ode, in the Gentleman's Magazine, for 1735. p. 384.

346 *The mite, inviſible elſe, of nature's hand*
Leaſt animal, &c. &c.]

We cannot well paſs by theſe lines without remarking how, from the moſt common experiment with the Microſcope, the Poet has taken occaſion to introduce a moſt truly poetical deſcription of mites in cheeſe, and with what admirable addreſs he returns to his ſubject.

We ſhould be tempted, however, to call his natural philoſophy in queſtion, where he ſtiles the mite "the leaſt animal of nature's hand," were it only for the ſake of correcting ſuch an error by the following exquiſite paſſage of a later Poet.

Gradual from theſe what numerous kinds deſcend,
Evading ev'n the microſcopic eye!

Full

The cheeſe-inhabitants obſerve, and how
Fabrick their manſions in the harden'd milk,
Wonderful artiſts! But, the hidden ways
Of Nature would'ſt thou know, how firſt ſhe frames
All things in miniature, thy ſpecular orb
Apply to well-diſſected kernels; lo!
Strange forms ariſe, in each a little plant
Unfolds its boughs: obſerve the ſlender threads
Of firſt beginning trees, their roots, their leaves,
In narrow ſeeds deſcrib'd; thou'lt wondering ſay,
An inmate orchat ev'ry apple boaſts.

Full Nature ſwarms with life; one wonderous maſs
Of animals or atoms organiz'd,
Waiting the vital breath, when Parent Heaven
Shall bid his ſpirit blow. The hoary fen,
In putrid ſteams, emits the living cloud
Of peſtilence. Through ſubterranean cells,
Where ſearching ſun-beams ſcarce can find a way,
Earth animated heaves. The flowery leaf
Wants not its ſoft inhabitants. Secure,
Within its winding citadel, the ſtone
Holds multitudes. But chief the foreſt boughs,
That dance unnumber'd to the playful breeze,
The downy orchard, and the melting pulp
Of mellow fruit, the nameleſs nations feed
Of evaneſcent inſects. Where the pool
Stands mantled o'er with green, inviſible
Amid the floating verdure millions ſtray.
Each liquid too, whether it pierces, ſooths,
Inflames, refreſhes, or exalts the taſte,
With various forms abounds. Nor is the ſtream
Of pureſt cryſtal, nor the lucid air,
Tho' one tranſparent vacancy it ſeems,
Void of its unſeen people. Theſe, conceal'd
By the kind art of forming heaven, eſcape
The groſſer eye of man.

Thomſon's Summer. V. 287.

Thus

Thus all things by Experience are diſplay'd,
And moſt improv'd. Then ſedulouſly think
To meliorate thy ſtock; no way, nor rule
Be unaſſay'd; prevent the morning ſtar
Aſſiduous, nor with the weſtern ſun
Surceaſe to work. Lo! thoughtful of thy gain,
Not of my own, I all the livelong day
Conſume in meditation deep, recluſe
From human converſe, nor, at ſhut of eve,
Enjoy repoſe; but oft at midnight lamp
Ply my brain-racking ſtudies, if by chance
Thee I may counſel right; and oft this care
Diſturbs me ſlumbering. Wilt thou then repine
To labor for thyſelf, and rather chuſe
To lie ſupinely, hoping Heav'n will bleſs
Thy ſlighted fruits, and give thee bread unearn'd?
'Twill profit, when the ſtork, ſworn foe of ſnakes,
Returns, to ſhew compaſſion to thy plants,

360. ——— *Then ſedulouſly think*
To meliorate thy ſtock; ———]
The ſame expreſſion, on the ſame ſubject, occurs in Sir John Denham's Poetical Imitation of Cicero's Cato Major.
But when we graft or buds inoculate,
Nature by art we nobly MELIORATE.

367. ——— *at ſhut of eve,*]
Milton has
AT SHUT of evening flowers,
P. L. ix. 278.

375. ——— *when the ſtork, ſworn foe of ſnakes,*
Returns, ———]
Here is another undeniable mark of imitation. (See note on V. 27.)

Fatigu'd with breeding. Let the arched knife
Well ſharpen'd now aſſail the ſpreading ſhades
Of vegetables, and their thirſty limbs
Diſſever: for the genial moiſture, due
To apples, otherwiſe miſpends itſelf
In barren twigs, and, for th'expected crop,
Naught but vain ſhoots and empty leaves abound.
When ſwelling buds their odorous foliage ſhed,
And gently harden into fruit, the wiſe
Spare not the little offſprings, if they grow
Redundant; but the thronging cluſters thin
By kind avulſion: elſe the ſtarveling brood,
Void of ſufficient ſuſtenance, will yield
A ſlender autumn; which the niggard ſoul
Too late ſhall weep, and curſe his thrifty hand,
That would not timely eaſe the ponderous boughs.
It much conduces all the cares to know
Of gardening; how to ſcare nocturnal thieves;

The Stork, a bird of paſſage, comes into Italy in the Spring. It does not appear that Storks ever come into England; but our Author has taken this circumſtance, which marks the Italian Spring, from Virgil's ſecond Georgic, V. 319.

——— Cum vere rubenti
Candida venit avis longis inviſa colubris.
——— in bluſhing Spring's freſh bloom
When the white bird, the dread of ſnakes, is come.
Warton.

Storks, we are told by Pliny, were held in ſuch eſteem in Theſſaly, for deſtroying ſerpents, that it was made a capital crime to kill them.

And

And how the little race of birds, that hop
From ſpray to ſpray, ſcooping the coſtlieſt fruit,
Inſatiate undiſturb'd. Priapus' form
Avails but little; rather guard each row
With the falſe terrors of a breathleſs kite.
This done, the timorous flock with ſwifteſt wing
Scud through the air; their fancy repreſents
His mortal talons and his ravenous beak
Deſtructive; glad to ſhun his hoſtile gripe,
They quit their thefts, and unfrequent the fields.
Beſides, the filthy ſwine will oft invade
Thy firm encloſure, and with delving ſnout
The rooted foreſt undermine: forthwith
Halloo thy furious maſtiff; bid him vex
The noxious herd, and print upon their ears
A ſad memorial of their paſt offence.
The flagrant Procyon will not fail to bring
Large ſhoals of ſlow houſe-bearing ſnails, that creep
O'er the ripe fruitage, paring ſlimy tracks
In the ſleek rinds, and unpreſt Cider drink.

397. *Priapus* ——————]
Priapus, a heathen Deity, was held by the Ancients to be the guardian of vineyards and gardens, where a ridiculous and obſcene figure of him was commonly placed, and ſerved as a ſcare-crow.

411. ——————*flagrant Procyon*]
FLAGRANTIS atrax hora caniculæ,
Hor. L. III. Ode. xiii.

No art averts this peſt; on thee it lies
With morning and with ev'ning hand to rid
The preying reptiles; nor, if wiſe, wilt thou
Decline this labor, which itſelf rewards
With pleaſing gain, whilſt the warm limbec draws
Salubrious waters from the nocent brood.

Myriads of waſps now alſo cluſtering hang,
And drain a ſpurious honey from thy groves,
Their winter food; tho' oft repuls'd, again
They rally, undiſmay'd: but fraud with eaſe
Enſnares the noiſome ſwarms; let ev'ry bough
Bear frequent vials, pregnant with the dregs
Of Moyle, or Mum, or Treacle's viſcous juice;
They, by th'alluring odor drawn, in haſte
Fly to the dulcet cates, and crowding ſip
Their palatable bane; joyful thou'lt ſee
The clammy ſurface all o'er-ſtrown with tribes
Of greedy inſects, that with fruitleſs toil
Flap filmy pennons oft, to extricate
Their feet, in liquid ſhackles bound, till death
Bereave them of their worthleſs ſouls. Such doom
Waits luxury and lawleſs love of gain.

420. ——— *whilſt the warm limbec draws*
Salubrious waters from the nocent brood.]
Water diſtill'd from ſnails was a faſhionable medicine in the laſt century; and was thought particularly good in conſumptions.

Howe'er

Howe'er thou may'ſt forbid external force,
Inteſtine evils will prevail. Damp airs,
And rainy winters, to the centre pierce
Of firmeſt fruits, and by unſeen decay
The proper reliſh vitiate: then the Grub
Oft, unobſerv'd, invades the vital core,
Pernicious tenant, and her ſecret cave
Enlarges hourly, preying on the pulp
Ceaſeleſs; meanwhile the apple's outward form
Delectable the witleſs ſwain beguiles,
Till, with a writhen mouth and ſpattering noiſe,
He taſtes the bitter morſel, and rejects
Diſreliſh'd; not with leſs ſurpriſe, than when
Embattled troops with flowing banners paſs

445. —— *meanwhile the apple's outward form,*
Delectable the witleſs ſwain beguiles,
'Till, with a writhen mouth and ſpatt'ring noiſe,
He taſtes the bitter morſel, and rejects
Diſrel'ſh'd; not with leſs ſurpriſe, than when
Embattled troops, &c. &c. ——————]

Our Poet here reſumes ſomething of the burleſque ſtile of the *Splendid Shilling*, in deſcribing the ridiculous circumſtance of any perſon's eagerly eating a fair-looking apple, that is grub-eaten within. He has, indeed, been much cenſured by judicious Critics, for frequently debaſing his Poem with paſſages bordering on burleſque, and for introducing many images that excite laughter, and are contrary to the majeſty of the Didactic Muſe. This deſcription and ſimile have been particularly arraigned in this reſpect. Yet in the firſt he may be traced to a paſſage in the PARADISE LOST, where Milton, alſo ſomewhat ludicrouſly, deſcribes the fallen Angels greedily attempting to eat fruit ſimilar to that of the forbidden tree, which ſeemed to ſpring up before them, and chewing only duſt and bitter aſhes.

—— they, fondly thinking to allay
Their appetite with guſt, inſtead of fruit

Chew'd

Through flowery meads delighted, nor diſtruſt
The ſmiling ſurface, whilſt the cavern'd ground,
With grain incentive ſtor'd, by ſudden blaze
Burſts fatal, and involves the hopes of war
In fiery whirls; full of victorious thoughts,
Torn and diſmember'd, they aloft expire.
Now turn thine eye to view Alcinous' groves,

Chew'd bitter aſhes, which th' offended taſte
With ſpattering noise rejected: oft they aſſay'd,
Hunger and thirſt conſtraining, drug'd as oft,
With hatefulleſt disrelish writh'd their jaws
With ſoot and cinders fill'd; ——————
P. L. x. 564.

457. —————— *Alcinous' groves.*]
Homer's deſcription of the garden of Alcinous is curious, as giving us an idea of the gardens of the Ancients. In this place it is ſufficient to exhibit it in the harmonious verſification of Mr. Pope, with whom it was probably a favourite paſſage, as he ſelected it from the other parts of Homer's works, and publiſhed a tranſlation of it, in the Guardian, before he attempted the reſt.

Cloſe to the gates a ſpacious garden lies,
From ſtorms defended and inclement ſkies.
Four acres was th' allotted ſpace of ground,
Fenc'd with a green encloſure all around;
Tall thriving trees confeſs'd the fruitful mold,
The redd'ning apples ripen here to gold.
Here the blue fig with luſcious juice o'erflows,
With deeper red the full pomegranate glows;
The branch here bends beneath the weighty pear,
And verdant olives flouriſh round the year.
The balmy ſpirit of the weſtern gale
Eternal breathes on fruits untaught to fail:
Each dropping pear a following pear ſupplies,
On apples apples, figs on figs ariſe:
The ſame mild ſeaſon gives the blooms to blow,
The buds to harden, and the fruits to grow.
Here order'd vines in equal ranks appear,
With all th' united labors of the year;
Some to unload the fertile branches run,
Some dry the black'ning cluſters in the ſun,

Others

The pride of the Phæacian iſle, from whence,
Sailing the ſpaces of the boundleſs deep,
To Ariconium precious fruits arriv'd;
The Pippin burniſh'd o'er with gold, the Moyle
Of ſweeteſt honey'd taſte, the fair Permain
Temper'd, like comelieſt nymph, with red and white.
Salopian acres flouriſh with a growth
Peculiar, ſtyl'd the Ottley; be thou firſt

Others to tread the liquid harveſt join,
The groaning preſſes foam with floods of wine.
Here are the vines in early flowers deſcry'd,
Here grapes diſcolor'd on the ſunny ſide,
And there in autumn's richeſt purple dy'd.
Beds of all various herbs, for ever green,
In beauteous order terminate the ſcene.
Two plenteous fountains the whole proſpect crown'd;
This thro' the garden leads its ſtreams around,
Viſits each plant, and waters all the ground:
While that in pipes beneath the palace flows,
And thence its current on the town beſtows;
To various uſe their various ſtreams they bring,
The people one, and one ſupplies the king.

458. ——— *the Phæacian iſle,*]
The Phæacia of the Ancients, is an iſland in the Gulf of Venice. It was afterwards called Corcyra; it is now Corfu, and is ſubject to the dominion of the Venetians. It retains ſome of its characteriſtic features in Homer's days. The ſoil is very fertile, and produces oil, wine, and moſt excellent fruits.

464. *Salopian acres flouriſh with a growth*
Peculiar, ſtil'd the Ottley. ———]
Adam Ottley Eſq. of Pitchford, within a few miles of Shrewſbury, was cotemporary with our Author at Oxford, being then Gentleman Commoner of Baliol College. He was of the ſame political principles with Philips, and was one of his particular friends.——The family of Ottley is among the oldeſt families in Shropſhire, and was originally of Ottley near Elleſmere, but came into poſſeſſion of the eſtate at Pitchford, in the year 1472.

The *Ottley* Apple is not much known in Shropſhire at preſent, but ſeveral trees of it are preſerved in the garden at Pitchford.

This

This Apple to tranſplant, if to the name
Its merit anſwers: no where ſhalt thou find
A wine more priz'd, or laudable of taſte.
Nor does the Eliot leaſt deſerve thy care,
Nor John Apple, whoſe wither'd rind, intrench'd
With many a furrow, aptly repreſents
Decrepit age, nor that from Harvey nam'd,
Quick-reliſhing. Why ſhould we ſing the Thrift,
Codling, or Pomroy, or of pimpled coat
The Ruſſet, or the Cat's Head's weighty orb,
Enormous in its growth, for various uſe
Tho' theſe are meet, tho', after full repaſt,
Are oft requir'd, and crown the rich deſſert?
What tho' the Pear-tree rival not the worth
Of Ariconium products? yet her freight
Is not contemn'd, yet her wide-branching arms
Beſt ſcreen thy manſion from the fervent Dog
Adverſe to life; the wintry hurricanes
In vain employ their roar, her trunk unmov'd
Breaks the ſtrong onſet and controls their rage:

479. *What tho' the Pear-tree rivals not the worth*
Of Ariconian products. ——— ———]

The finer ſorts of Perry were perhaps not generally known in Philips's time. The *Teinton Squaſh*, made in the pariſh of Teinton in Glouceſterſhire, and the *Oldfield*, made in ſeveral parts of Herefordſhire, and particularly about Ledbury, conſidered as equal, if not ſuperior, to the beſt Cider. The Teinton Squaſh Perry is a liquor moſt highly prized, and ſells for more, upon the ſpot where it is made, than almoſt any wine whatever.

Chiefly

Chiefly the Boſbury, whoſe large increaſe,
Annual, in ſumptuous banquets claims applauſe.
Thrice-acceptable beverage! could but art
Subdue the floating lee, Pomona's ſelf
Would dread thy praiſe, and ſhun the dubious ſtrife.
Be it thy choice, when ſummer-heats annoy,
To ſit beneath her leafy canopy,
Quaffing rich liquids; oh! how ſweet t'enjoy
At once her fruits and hoſpitable ſhade!
But how with equal numbers ſhall we match
The Muſk's ſurpaſſing worth, that earlieſt gives
Sure hopes of racy wine, and in its youth,

486. —— *the Boſbury*—]
The pariſh of Boſbury, in Herefordſhire, is famous for a Perry, that is known by the name of *Barland*. It has a rougher taſte than moſt other ſorts of Perry, and is therefore ſeldom acceptable to thoſe, who have not been accuſtomed to drink it. This Pear is a native of Boſbury, where in a large common field, called Barland Field, ſome very old trees are ſtill ſhewed, which are ſaid to be the original trees.—— There are alſo conſiderable plantations of the Oldfield Pear, in the pariſh of Boſbury.

496. *The Muſk's ſurpaſſing worth.*]
There are two ſorts of *Muſk* apples, the White and the Red. The White Muſk produces no very famous Cider. The Red Muſk is conſidered as one of the beſt of the Herefordſhire fruits.

497. —— *Racy wine.*]
Dr. Johnſon, ſpeaking of Thomſon's Poems, after they were altered and enlarged by ſubſequent reviſals, ſays, "They are, I think, improved "in general; yet I know not whether they have not loſt part of what "Temple calls their *race*; a word, which applied to wines, in its primi-"tive ſenſe, means the flavor of the ſoil."
The original and metaphorical meaning of the word *racy*, may be given from the beginning of one of Cowley's Poems.

As to a northern people, (whom the ſun
Uſes juſt as the Romiſh Church has done

Its tender nonage, loads the ſpreading boughs
With large and juicy offſpring, that defies
The vernal nippings, and cold ſideral blaſts?
Yet let her to the Red-ſtreak yield, that once
Was of the ſylvan kind, unciviliz'd,
Of no regard, till Scudamore's ſkilful hand

Her prophane laity, and does aſſign
Bread only to ſerve both for bread and wine)
A rich Canary fleet welcome arrives;
Such comfort to us here your letter gives,
Fraught with briſk RACY verſes; in which we
THE SOIL FROM WHENCE THEY CAME, taſte, ſmell, and ſee.

498. ——— *Its tender nonage.*]

But in THEIR TENDER NONAGE, while they ſpread
Their ſpringing leaves, and lift their infant head;
DRYDEN's Tranſlation of Virgil's ſecond GEORGIC. V. 497.

500. ——— ——— *ſideral blaſts.*]

Pliny, in his chapter *De ſervandis uvis et morbis arborum, Nat. Hiſt. L.* xvii. uſes *ſideratio* to expreſs the blighting, or blaſting of trees, whether cauſed by extreme heat or extreme cold.—So the Greeks called blighted trees αστροβλητα δενδρα; and ſo were we uſed formerly, when many fatal effects were referred to the ſtars, to ſay of any thing that was blaſted or withered, that it was *planet-ſtruck.*—— But our Poet moſt probably borrowed his ſideral blaſts from Milton, P. L. x. 692.

Theſe changes in the heavens, tho' ſlow, produc'd
Like change on ſea and land, SIDERAL BLAST,
Vapor and moiſt, and exhalation hot,
Corrupt and peſtilent ———

503. ——— *Scudamore's ſkilful hand.*]

The family of Scudamore derive their name from the *Scutum Amoris Divini*, the *Croix Patée Fitchée*, which they originally bore as their arms, and which was probably given them in honor of ſome gallant action in defence of the Chriſtian faith. Saint Scudamore, the anceſtor of the family, came into England with William the Conqueror, and firſt ſettled at Upton, near Warminſter in Wiltſhire, which ſtill retains the name of Upton Scudamore.—— In the reign of Edward III. Thomas, the younger ſon of Sir Peter de Scudamore, married the eldeſt daughter of Clara de Ewyas, heireſs of Ewyas Harold in Herefordſhire, by Ivan Whelen her huſband; upon which, he aſſumed the arms of *three Stirrops*, and the Name of Ewyas, from the inheritance of the ſaid Clara; his ſon and heir, Philip de Scudamore, being ſometimes called Philip de Ewyas.

This

Improv'd her, and by courtly diſcipline
Taught her the ſavage nature to forget: 505

This Philip ſettled at Hom-Lacy, on the river Wye, five miles below Hereford, which has ſince that time been the principal ſeat of the family. His ſon, Sir John Scudamore, married Alice, daughter and coheir of the famous Owen Glendowr. — Many of the family of Scudamore, were perſons of the greateſt reputation, and enjoyed conſiderable honors and offices.—— John, the firſt Viſcount Scudamore, the perſon here mentioned, as having improved his Cider plantations, and brought the Red-ſtreak apple into notice, was the ſon and heir of Sir James Scudamore, from whom Spenſer has been ſaid to have taken the character of *Sir Scudamore*, in his *Faery Queen*, and was born in the year 1600. At the age of fourteen, he married the only daughter of Sir Arthur Porter, Knt. and ſoon diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his ſingular virtue, piety, and learning, upon which accounts he was highly reſpected, and his friendſhip was particularly cultivated by Laud, then Biſhop of St. David's, who conſtantly viſited him at Hom-Lacy, in his way to and from his dioceſe. In his twenty-firſt year, he was unanimouſly choſen to repreſent his native County in Parliament, and the ſame year was created a Baronet by King James. In the fourth year of Charles I. he was advanced to the titles of Baron Dromore, and Viſcount Scudamore of Sligo, in the kingdom of Ireland. He was at Portſmouth, waiting to attend the Duke of Buckingham on his propoſed expedition, when that nobleman was ſtabbed by Felton; and was ſo much affected at that event, the Duke having ſhewed him great marks of regard, that he immediately retired into the country, and, to divert his grief, applied himſelf, amongſt other country amuſements, to planting and grafting apple-trees, particularly the Red-ſtreak apple.—— In 1634 he was called from his retirement, and ſent Ambaſſador to France, where he reſided four years, and acquitted himſelf with ſingular prudence and honor.—— In the civil wars his zeal for the royal cauſe was ſuch as might be expected from the intimate friend of Laud and Buckingham; and in this cauſe he was a conſiderable ſufferer, being taken in Hereford, when it ſurrendered to Waller in 1643, and ſent up priſoner to the Parliament, while his houſes were ruined, and his eſtates ſequeſtered. It was a long time before he regained his liberty, as he would not take the negative oath, conceiving himſelf bound not to withdraw his allegiance from the King. His attachment to his Royal Maſter, during his life, was not more conſpicuous than his great kindneſs to the impriſoned loyaliſts afterwards, and his bountiful charity to the diſtreſſed clergy, many of whom, in his own neighbourhood, he entirely ſupported.——He was a conſiderable benefactor to the churches adjoining to his property, endowing ſeveral, and augmenting others very conſiderably.—— He died in the year 1671 univerſally lamented.

504. *Improv'd her, and by courtly diſcipline*
Taught her the ſavage nature to forget:]

Hence ſtyl'd the Scudamorean plant; whoſe wine
Whoever taſtes, let him with grateful heart
Reſpect that ancient loyal houſe, and wiſh
The noble Peer, that now tranſcends our hopes
In early worth, his country's juſteſt pride,
Uninterrupted joy, and health entire.
Let every tree in every garden own
The Red-ſtreak as ſupreme, whoſe pulpous fruit,

Virgil ſpeaks thus of the methods of meliorating the wild ſorts of fruit-trees, Georgic. ii. 49.

—— tamen hac quoque ſi quis
Inſerat, aut ſcrobibus mandet mutata ſubactis,
Exuerint silvestrem animum; cultuque frequenti,
In quaſcunque voces artes, haud tarda ſequentur.

Yet theſe, receiving graffs of other kind,
Or thence tranſplanted, change their ſavage mind,
Their wildneſs loſe, and quitting nature's part,
Obey the rules and diſcipline of art. Dryden.

509. *The noble Peer that now tranſcends our hopes*
In early worth.]

This was James, the laſt Viſcount Scudamore, grandſon of the firſt Viſcount. He was born in 1684, and was probably cotemporary with our Poet at Chriſt Church in Oxford, as Anthony Alſop, M. A. of Chriſt Church (mentioned in a preceding note), prefixed to his *Fabularum Æſopicarum Delectus*, publiſhed in 1698, a poetical Dedication to this young nobleman. He firſt ſerved in Parliament for his native county; an honour which he afterwards voluntarily declined, and was elected for the city of Hereford.——He married Frances the only daughter of Simon Lord Digby, and died in 1716, leaving one daughter, married firſt to Henry, ſecond Duke of Beaufort, by whom ſhe had no iſſue, and afterward to Charles Fitzroy, Eſq. by whom ſhe left a daughter, born Feb. 16, 1749, and married April 2d, 1771, to the preſent Duke of Norfolk.

513. *The Red-ſtreak as ſupreme.*]

The *Red-ſtreak* apple is ſtill eſteemed a prime Herefordſhire fruit, and Cider, made of that alone, will ſometimes prove more excellent than any other ſort. But it ſeems that the true method of managing this particular Cider is loſt, as of late years it has been found ſo precarious a liquor, that out of ten or twelve hogſheads of pure Red-ſtreak Cider ſeldom

With gold irradiate and vermilion, ſhines
Tempting, not fatal, as the birth of that
Primæval interdicted plant that won
Fond Eve in hapleſs hour to taſte, and die.
This, of more bounteous influence, inſpires
Poetic raptures, and the lowly Muſe
Kindles to loftier ſtrains; ev'n I perceive
Her ſacred virtue. See! the numbers flow
Eaſy, whilſt, cheer'd with her nectareous juice,
Her's and my country's praiſes I exalt.

dom more than two or three prove really good. On this account pure Red-ſtreak Cider is now ſeldom made. It is the ſame caſe with the *Permain, Golden Pippin*, and ſeveral of the other better ſorts of fruit; ſo that the cuſtom of mixing the prime fruits is now very generally adopted, and has been found to ſucceed in every reſpect.

515. ——————— *that*
Primæval interdicted plant—]
Milton terms the Tree of Knowledge
— the tree of INTERDICTED knowledge, P. L. v. 52.
and,
The INTERDICTED tree, P. L. vii. 46.

521. *See! the numbers flow*, &c. &c.]
So Sir John Denham, in his Imitation of the Cato Major,

When of the vine I ſpeak, I ſeem inſpir'd,
And with delight, as with her juice, am fir'd.

522. —— *with her nectareous juice.*]
NECTAREUM Falernum. MARTIAL, L. 13. Ep. 108.

523. —— *my country's praiſes exalt.*]
Our Poet ſings the praiſes of Herefordſhire in manifeſt imitation of the celebrated *Praiſes of Italy* in Virgil's ſecond GEORGIC.—He may be ſuppoſed alſo to have had in his mind the following paſſage at the concluſion of Pliny's Natural Hiſtory.

Ergo in toto orbe, et quacunque cœli convexitas vergit, pulcherrima eſt omnium, rebuſque merito principatum naturæ obtinens, Italia, rectrix parenſque mundi altera, viris, fœminis, ducibus, militibus, ſervitiis, artium præſtantia, ingeniorum claritatibus, jam ſitu ac ſalubritate cœli atque temperie, acceſſu cunctarum gentium facili, litoribus portuoſis, benigno

Hail Herefordian plant, that doſt diſdain
All other fields! Heav'n's ſweeteſt bleſſing, hail!
Be thou the copious matter of my ſong,
And thy choice Nectar, on which always waits

benigno ventorum affiatu, aquarum copia, nemorum ſalubritate, montium articulis, ferorum animalium innocentia, ſoli fertilitate, pabuli ubertate. Quicquid eſt, quo carere vita non debeat, nuſquam eſt præſtantius; fruges, vinum, olea, vellera, lina, veſtes, juvenci. - - - - - - Metallis auri, argenti, æris, ferri, quamdiu libuit exercere, nullis ceſſit: et iis nunc in ſe gravida pro omni dote varios ſuccos et frugum pomorumque ſapores fundit. - - - - -

526. *Be thou the copious matter of my ſong*]

It is but fair to ſuppoſe that an author, frequently ſtudying the works of any particular Poet, by the model of whoſe verſification he wiſhed to form his own, might inſenſibly transfer certain expreſſions, and even whole lines, into his imagination, ſo as to uſe them himſelf without being conſcious that he was indebted to any one for them; or, from a particular admiration of any line that peculiarly ſtruck his fancy, might retain that line in his memory detached from the paſſage to which it belonged, ſo as to apply it, without recollecting how it had been firſt introduced by the original author. "Great readers," ſays Biſhop Hurd, "who have their memories fraught with the ſtores of ancient and modern poetry, unavoidably employ the *ſentiments*, and ſometimes the very *words*, of other writers, without any diſtinct remembrance of them, or ſo much as a ſuſpicion of having ſeen them. At the leaſt, their general caſt of thinking or turn of expreſſion will be much affected by them. For the moſt original writer as certainly takes a *tincture* from the authors in which he has been moſt converſant; as water, from the beds of earths or minerals it hath happened to run over. Eſpecially ſuch authors as are ſtudied and even got by heart by us in our early youth, leave a laſting impreſſion, which is hardly ever effaced out of the mind." [*Hurd on Poetical Imitation.*] —— Such muſt have been the caſe with our Poet in this paſſage, or he would not have applied to the celebration of the Apple-tree a line from the following concluſion of one of the moſt ſolemn and ſublime parts of all Milton's Paradiſe Loſt.

Hail Son of God, Saviour of men, thy name
Shall be the copious matter of my ſong
Henceforth, and never ſhall my harp thy praiſe
Forget, nor from thy Father's praiſe disjoin.

B. iii. 412.

527. —— *thy choice Nectar, on which always wait*
Laughter and ſport, and care-beguiling wit,
And friendſhip, chief delight of human kind.

The

Laughter, and ſport, and care-beguiling wit,
And friendſhip, chief delight of human life.
What ſhould we wiſh for more? or why, in queſt
Of foreign vintage, inſincere and mixt,
Traverſe th' extremeſt world? Why tempt the rage
Of the rough ocean, when our native glebe
Imparts, from bounteous womb, annual recruits
Of wine delectable, that far ſurmounts

The following appoſite verſes of Panyaſis, a Greek Poet, are preſerved by Athenæus.

Οινος γαρ πυρι ισον επιχθονιοισιν ονειαρ
Εσθλον αλεξικακον, πασῃ συνοπηδον ανιῃ.
Εν μεν γαρ θαλιης ερατον μερος αγλαϊης τε,
Εν δε χοροιτυπιης. Εν δ' ιμερτης φιλοτητος.

For wine, like fire, a boon aſſociate, lends
Its generous aid to mortals; far away
It drives each care, and forms a pleaſing part
Of gay feſtivity, of ſport, of dance,
And friendſhip's balmy joys.

531. ——— *Inſincere.*]

Seneca uſes *ſincerus* to deſcribe any liquor in its pureſt and moſt perfect ſtate. Speaking of youth and age, he ſays,

Meliora prætervolant, deteriora ſuccedunt. Quem ad modum ex amphora primum quod eſt SINCERISSIMUM effluit, graviſſimum quodque turbidumque ſubſidit: ſic in ætate noſtra, quod optimum, in primo eſt.

EPIST. 108.

533. ——————— *when our native glebe*
Imparts, from bounteous womb, annual recruits
Of wine delectable, that far ſurmounts
Gallic or Latin grapes———]

It is obſervable that the compliments our Poet here pays to the liquor he celebrates, were, till within theſe thirty or forty years, fully juſtified by the practice of his native county; and the chief liquor drunk in Herefordſhire, even in very reſpectable and opulent families, was Cider, while the conſumption of Wine was extremely ſmall. The rapid increaſe of luxury, and a growing contempt for the produce of our native country, have, however, of late years, nearly driven Cider from the tables even of perſons in middling ſtations and of very moderate fortunes, in the Cider-counties, to make way for very inferior liquors, "inſincere and mixt," *under the name* of wine.

Gallic

Gallic or Latin Grapes, or thoſe that ſee
The ſetting ſun near Calpe's tow'ring height?
Nor let the Rhodian, nor the Leſbian vines
Vaunt their rich Muſt; nor let Tokay contend

536. ——— *or thoſe that ſee*
The ſetting ſun near Calpe's tow'ring height.]

This is claſſical. The Roman Poets deſcribe the ſun as ſetting immediately behind the Rock of Gibralter, the *Calpe* of the antients. Thus Auſonius, Epiſt. 18.

Condiderat jam ſolis equos Tarteſſia Calpe.

And Statius, ſpeaking of the birth place of Lucan, who was a native of Cordova, in the province of Andaluſia in Spain, has the following lines,

Felix heu nimis, et beata tellus,
Quæ pronos Hyperionis meatus
Summis Oceani vides in undis,
Stridoremque rotæ candentis audis.

Geneth. Lucan. V. 24.

538. ——— *the Rhodian nor the Leſbian vines*
Vaunt their rich Muſt.]

The Leſbian and Rhodian Vines are celebrated by Virgil in his ſecond Georgic.

Non eadem arboribus pendet vindemia noſtris
Quam Methymnæo carpit de palmite Lesbos.

V. 89.

Nor the ſame grape Heſperia's vintage fills
Which Leſbos gathers from Methymnia's hills.

Warton.

Non ego te Dîs et menſis accepta ſecundis
Tranſierim Rhodia———

V. 101.

Nor thine, O Rhodes I paſs, whoſe ſtreams afford
Libations to the Gods, and crown the board.

Warton.

539. ——— *nor let Tokay contend*
For ſov'reignty ——]

The Hungarian wines are held in the higheſt eſtimation, particularly the Tokay, of which it has been generally ſuppoſed that the quantity produced is ſo extremely ſmall, that ſcarce any genuine Tokay is ever exported. But Silveſter Douglaſs, Eſq. (in an account of the Tokay and other Hungarian Wines, communicated to the Royal Society in the year 1774) ſays this is a vulgar error, and deſcribes the Tokay diſtrict, and its ſeveral hills, as extending from the town of Tokay weſtward, and then northward, ſo as to occupy a ſpace of ten Engliſh miles ſquare, interſperſed with

For ſovereignty: Phanæus' ſelf muſt bow
To th' Ariconian vales. And ſhall we doubt
T' improve our vegetable wealth, or let
The ſoil lie idle, which, with fit manure,
Will largeſt uſury repay, alone
Empower'd to ſupply what Nature aſks
Frugal, or what nice appetite requires?
The meadows here, with battening ooze enrich'd,
Give ſpirit to the graſs; three cubits high
The jointed herbage ſhoots; th' unfallow'd glebe
Yearly o'ercomes the granaries with ſtore
Of golden wheat, the ſtrength of human life.
Lo, on auxiliary poles, the hops
Aſcending ſpiral, rang'd in meet array!
Lo, how the arable with barley-grain

with ſeveral extenſive plains and villages. Near ſome of theſe, particularly Talia and Tarezal, he ſays, the wine is better than what grows on the hill of Tokay; but it all goes under the ſame general name.

540. ——— *Phanæus' ſelf muſt bow*
To th' Ariconian vales.]

Tmolus et ASSURGIT quibus, et REX IPSE PHANÆUS.
Virg. GEORGIC. ii. 98.

The mountain Phanæus ſtood in the iſle of Chios, now Scio, the wines of which iſland were held by the ancients in the higheſt eſtimation.

547. ——— *battening ooze*—]

To *batten* is to make fat.

BATTENING our flocks with the freſh dews of night.
Milton's LYCIDAS.

550. —— *o'ercomes the granaries*——]

This is Virgil's

—— HORREA VINCAT.
GEORGIC. ii. 518.

Stands thick, o'erſhadow'd, to the thirſty hind
Tranſporting proſpect! Theſe, as modern uſe
Ordains, infus'd, an auburn drink compoſe,
Wholeſome, of deathleſs fame. Here to the ſight
Apples of price and plenteous ſheaves of corn
Oft interlac'd occur, and both imbibe
Fitting congenial juice; ſo rich the ſoil,
So much does fructuous moiſture o'er-abound!
Nor are the hills unamiable, whoſe tops
To heaven aſpire, affording proſpect ſweet
To human ken; nor at their feet the vales
Deſcending gently, where the lowing herd
Chew verdurous paſture; nor the yellow fields
Gayly interchang'd, with rich variety
Pleaſing, as when an Emerald green, enchas'd
In flamy gold, from the bright maſs acquires

556. ——— *Theſe, as modern uſe*
Ordains, infus'd an auburn drink compoſe,
Wholeſome—]

The ancients had their *Zythum*, or drink made from Barley; but it was reckoned very unwholeſome. The bitter infuſion of the Hop is ſuppoſed to correct the noxious qualities of malt-liquor.

567. ——— *nor the yellow fields*
Gaily interchang'd, with rich variety
Pleaſing, as when an Emerald green, enchas'd
In flamy gold, from the bright maſs acquires
A nobler hue, more delicate to ſight.]

Compare Milton, P. L. iv. 700.

—— under foot the violet,
Crocus, and hyacinth with rich inlay
Broider'd the ground, more color'd than with ſtone
Of coſtlieſt emblem———

A nobler

A nobler hue, more delicate to ſight.
Next add the Sylvan ſhades, and ſilent groves,
Haunt of the Druids, whence the hearth is fed
With copious fuel; whence the ſturdy oak,
A prince's refuge once, th' eternal guard
Of England's throne, by ſweating peaſants fell'd,
Stems the vaſt main, and bears tremendous war
To diſtant nations, or with ſovereign ſway
Awes the divided world to peace and love.

572. —— *the Sylvan ſhades, and ſilent groves,*
Haunt of the Druids—]

Thus, in the ſecond GEORGIC, the Oak is deſcribed as having been the ſuppoſed ſeat of a famous Grecian Oracle;

—— atque habitæ Graiis oracula quercus;

in which paſſage, ſome Commentators have ſuppoſed Virgil to glance at, and ridicule the ſuperſtitions of the Greeks. But, ſurely this is far from being the caſe; and theſe fabulous alluſions are thrown in by Poets, to elevate and adorn their ſtyle. Theſe little deſcriptive circumſtances are indeed the conſtituent parts of Poetical Language, which ſerve to diſcriminate it from Proſe.

The Druids were the Prieſts, or Miniſters of Religion, of the ancient Gauls, Britons, and Germans. They were called *Druids*, from the old Britiſh *Drw*, or Celtic *Derw*, which ſignify an Oak; or from the Greek Δρυς (*See Pliny*, N. H. 16. 44.), becauſe they inhabited foreſts, and always ſacrificed under an Oak.

574. ———————— *the ſturdy oak,*
A prince's refuge——]

The oak in which Charles II. ſheltered himſelf from his purſuers, after the battle of Worceſter, ſtood on the borders of Staffordſhire, in the pariſh of Tong in Shropſhire, near Boſcobel Houſe, in which the King was alſo concealed. The old tree, in which the King was hid, was ſoon after cut down, and carried off; but one is ſtill ſhewed as the *Royal Oak*, having been raiſed (as it is ſaid) from an acorn of the old tree. The preſent tree is a large one, and appears to be about fourſcore years old. The bark and ſides are much torn and cut by the curioſity of its viſitors. —The eſtate at Boſcobel is the property of Thomas Fitzherbert, Eſq. of Swinnerton in Staffordſhire, and ſtands chiefly in the pariſh of Breewood in that county.

Why ſhould the Chalybes, or Bilboa boaſt
Their harden'd iron, when our mines produce

580. ——— *Chalybes*]
At Chalybes nudi ferrum.
Virg. Georgic i. 58.

——— *Bilboa.*
Bilboa, the chief city of the province of Biſcay in Spain, was celebrated for its iron by the Poet Martial, who was born there, and who calls it

—— Bilbilin
Equis et armis nobilem. L. I. Ep. 50.

And,

Sævo Bilbilin optimam metallo,
Quæ vincat Chalybaſque, Noricoſque. IV. 55.

Its fame for manufactures in iron and ſteel has remained to later ages, and, a century or two ago, the ſword-blades made there were thought ſuperior to any in Europe; whence, in our old comedies, a ſword is often called a *Bilbo*. Its iron at preſent is chiefly exported in bars, though no inconſiderable quantity is ſtill manufactured there into ſwords and fire-arms.——Our Author was not perhaps aware that Biſcay is famous for it's Cider. It may not be improper here to cite an account of the making of Cider in this province, as given by a noble Venetian at the beginning of the ſixteenth century.

Navagero, who was Embaſſador from the Republic of Venice to the Emperor Charles V. in the Journal of his Embaſſy into Spain, ſpeaking of Biſcay, ſays: "Vino non naſce in quæſto paeſe. Tutto il paeſe in "luogo di Viti pianta Meli; di pomi di queſti fanno Vino che chia- "mano Sedra, il qual ſi bev par lo piu dalla gente del paeſe, ed è chiaro, "è buono, è bianco, con puoco di Garbo; ſano a chi vi s'accoſtuma: "ma a chi non è uſato a berlo è duro da digerire, ed offende lo ſto- "macho: leva molto la ſete. Fanno detto Vino con alcuni torcolari "grandiſſimi, come noi quel di Uva; ma a queſto biſogna maggior "forza, e piu peſo."

"Wine is not produced in this country. All the inhabitants inſtead of "vines plant apple-trees; with the apples of theſe they make a wine they "call Cider, which is drunk by moſt of the people of the country, and is "clear, good, and light-colored, with ſome degree of tartneſs; it is "wholeſome to thoſe who are accuſtomed to it, but to any one, who has "not been uſed to drink it, it is difficult of digeſtion, and diſorders the "ſtomach; it quenches thirſt extremely. This wine is made with ſome "very large preſſes, as we make that of grapes, but it requires greater "ſtrength and more preſſure."

581. ——— *when our mines produce*
As perfect martial ore]
No iron is produced abſolutely in Herefordſhire, but the moſt conſiderable

As perfect martial ore? Can Tmolus' head
Vie with our ſaffron odors, or the fleece

ſiderable works in England are on the confines of that county in the foreſt of Dean, which, though now comprehended in Glocesterſhire, formerly made a part of the country of the *Silures*.

582. ——— *Can Tmolus' head*
Vie with our ſaffron odors?

The Engliſh Saffron is ſuppoſed to be the beſt that grows in Europe. Great quantities, it is ſaid, were formerly raiſed in Herefordſhire.—— Tmolus, a mountain of Lybia, was celebrated by the ancients for its Saffron.

——— Nonne vides croceos ut TMOLUS odores
Mittit?

Virg. GEORGIC i. 56.

583. ——— ——— *or the fleece*
Bætic]

The Ancients called the province of Andaluſia in Spain *Bætica*, from the river *Bætis*, now the Guadalquivir, which runs through it.—The fleeces of the ſheep of this country are noticed by the Roman Poets, and particularly by Martial, who ſeems rather to celebrate the colour of the wool than its fineneſs. (See L. 5. Ep. 37.—12. 99.—14. 133.)

—The beſt Spaniſh wool is not, however, ſaid to come from the province of Andaluſia, but from the neighbourhood of Segovia, in old Caſtile.

——— *Tarentine*]

Tarentum, now Taranto, a city of Magna Græcia, part of the kingdom of Naples, was once very much famed for the downy ſilkineſs of its wool, to preſerve which in its greateſt perfection, the ſhepherds uſed to buckle round their ſheep a ſort of leathern coat; whence Horace ſpeaking of the river Galeſus which flowed through this country, calls it,

Dulce PELLITIS ovibus Galeſi
Flumen——

This very delicate breed of ſheep is now almoſt loſt in that Country. Mr. Swinburne, in his *Travels in the two Sicilies*, ſpeaking of Taranto, which place he viſited, ſays, "After the fall of Rome, a long train of "wars and devaſtation deprived this country of all its acquired advan- "tages, and even operated ſo direfully upon its climate and productions, "as to vitiate thoſe it held of the bounty of nature. When the manu- "facturers, as well as manufactures, were deſtroyed, the prime commo- "dities of courſe loſt their value; and it ceaſed to be worth the ſhepherd's "while, even had the nicer arts of his calling been handed down to him, "to take any pains in preſerving a purity of blood, or delicacy of cover- "ing in his breed of ſheep; thoſe perfections had no longer any admirers "or chapmen, and conſequently the race very ſoon degenerated."——He then gives an account of the attempts which have been made in later times

to

Bætic or fineſt Tarentine compare
With Lemſter's ſilken wool? Where ſhall we find
Men more undaunted, for their country's weal 586

to revive the credit of the Tarentine wool, and of the cauſes which rendered every ſuch attempt abortive.—It appears from his account, that the wool of that country is ſtill of a good quality, though by no means ſo fine as it would be, if properly attended to.

585. *Lemſter's ſilken wool.*]

The town of Lemſter, or Leominſter, in Herefordſhire, was formerly very famous for its wool and woollen manufactures. Camden mentions its wool by the name of *Lemſter Ore*, under which title it is alſo celebrated by Drayton in his Polyolbion, Song 7th. Poſſibly Philips had here the paſſage in his mind.

—— Lemſter, for her wool whoſe ſtaple doth excel,
And ſeems to over-match the golden Phrygian fell*,
Had this our Colchos been unto the Ancients known,
When honour was herſelf, and in her glory ſhone,
He then, that did command the infantry of Greece,
Had only to our Iſle adventur'd for this fleece.
Where lives the man ſo dull, on Britain's fartheſt ſhore,
To whom did never ſound the name of Lemster Ore?
That with the silk-worm's web for smallness doth compare;
Wherein the winder ſhews his workmanſhip ſo rare,
As doth the fleece excel, and mocks her looſer clue,
As neatly bottom'd up as nature forth it drew;
Of each in high'ſt account, and reckon'd here as fine,
As there th' Apulian fleece, or dainty Tarentine.

The Leominſter ſheep are the breed from the Radnorſhire hills, improved by being fed on the rich paſtures near Leominſter. Dyer, in his *Fleece*, having ſpoken of the principal foreign wools, notices the delicately fine fleeces of the Welch ſheep, when fed in Herefordſhire paſtures:

And beauteous Albion, ſince great Edgar chac'd
The prowling wolf, with many a lock appears
Of ſilky luſtre; chief, Siluria, thine,
Thine, Vaga, favor'd ſtream; from ſheep minute,
On Cambria bred, a pound o'erweighs a fleece.

585. —————— *Where ſhall we find*
Men more undaunted——]

Our Poet here celebrates the ancient warriors of his native country, particularly diſtinguiſhing the Anceſtor (as he ſuppoſed him to have been) of a noble family then connected with Herefordſhire.—Virgil, in his *Praiſes of Italy*, alſo celebrates the heroes of his country, winding up the paſſage with much addreſs in a highly-finiſhed compliment to Auguſtus.

* i. e. *fleece.*

Hæc

More prodigal of life? In ancient days
The Roman legions and great Cæſar found
Our fathers no mean foes; and Creſſy plains,

Hæc genus acre virûm, Marſos, pubemque Sabellam,
Aſſuetumque malo Ligurem, Volſcoſque verutos
Extulit: hæc Decios, Marios, magnoſque Camillos:
Scipiadas duros bello, et te, maxime Cæſar,
Qui nunc extremis Aſiæ jam victor in oris
Imbellem avertis Romanis arcibus Indum. GEORG. ii. 167.

587. *More prodigal of life.*]
PRODIGA GENS ANIMÆ. Sil. Ital. L. i. 225.

588. *The Roman legions and great Cæſar found*
Our fathers no mean foes.]

The gallant reſiſtance, which our anceſtors made againſt this firſt invader of their country, is well known. Indeed it appears that the Romans themſelves did not look upon Cæſar's enterprize as a conqueſt of Britain. Propertius ſpeaking of the Britons, calls them *invictos Romano Marte*; and Lucan makes Pompey deſcribe Cæſar as being repulſed, and having fled from the Britons.

Territa quæſitis oſtendit terga Britannis. PHARSAL. ii. 568.

There is but little reaſon to imagine that the Silures were really much concerned at firſt in oppoſing the Romans, or that Cæſar knew much of them. They were, it is ſuppoſed, ſome of the old unmixed Britiſh Celts; thoſe that oppoſed Cæſar were Belgic or Gothic tribes, who had ſettled more lately here from the oppoſite continent. The Silures were however the moſt warlike people of the Iſland. Tacitus deſcribes them, *validam et pugnacem Silurum gentem*, "the ſtout and warlike nation of the Si-"lures."

589. *Creſſy plains.*]

The famous battle of Creſſy was gained by Edward III. Auguſt 26, 1346.—— At this diſtance of time it is impoſſible to particulariſe thoſe of our Poet's countrymen who had the honor to be engaged that day.—— We know that Mortimer, Lord of Wigmore, was among the nobles that attended immediately on the king.—— It is alſo recorded, that Bryan Harley, ſon of Sir Robert Harley, by Margaret eldeſt daughter of Bryan de Brampton, diſtinguiſhed himſelf ſo much in the wars with France under Edward III. that he received the honor of knighthood; and that Edward, the Black Prince, recommended him to his father to be choſen a Knight of the Garter, but he died before his election.——We may therefore ſuppoſe he was one of the attendants on the young Prince, in this his firſt engagement, and that he was intended to have been one of the firſt Knights of the Garter, as that Order was inſtituted within a few years after this victory, and was at firſt compoſed chiefly of thoſe who had diſtinguiſhed themſelves upon that great occaſion.

And

And Agincourt, deep-ting'd with blood, confeſs 590
What the Silures' vigor unwithſtood

590. —— *Agincourt deep-ting'd with blood*—]
The memorable and bloody battle of Agincourt was gained by Henry V. on the 24th of October, 1415.

591 *What the Silures' vigor* ——]
Our poet might here well have paid a compliment to the Anceſtor of a Herefordſhire family; as Sir John de Cornewall, Knight of the Garter, afterwards created Lord Fanhope, had a principal command in the battle of Agincourt, and particularly ſignalized himſelf by taking priſoner Louis de Bourbon, Count of Vendoſme. From this Sir John de Cornewall (who was great grandſon of Richard de Cornewall, a natural ſon of Richard, ſecond ſon of King John, Earl of Poictiers and Cornewall, and King of the Romans) deſcended the families of Cornewalls Barons of Burford in Shropſhire, and thoſe of Berrington and Moccas, in Herefordſhire.—— Leuthall, who was Yeoman of the Robes to Henry IV, and who built Hampton Court in Herefordſhire, was alſo at the battle of Agincourt, where, Leland in his ITINERARY ſays, "he tooke many priſoners, by "which prey he beganne the new building of Hampton Court."——The ſame author mentions "a family of Hackluits, at Eaton near Lemſter, "the anceſtor of whom was at the battle of Agincourt, and had one St. "George a nobleman of France to his priſoner."

It may be obſerved that King Henry himſelf, who was named *of Monmouth* from the place of his birth, was a Silurian; as was David Gam, a native of Brecon, who commanded a large body of his countrymen at the battle of Agincourt, and, being ſent by the King to reconnoitre the numbers of the enemy, made the memorable anſwer recorded by moſt of our Hiſtorians, that "there were enough to be killed, enough to run "away, and enough to be taken priſoners." In the heat of the battle, when the King's perſon was in danger, he charged the enemy ſo furiouſly with his party, that they immediately gave ground; but he himſelf, together with his ſon-in-law Roger Vaughan, and his kinſman Walter Llwyd of Brecon, were mortally wounded; in which condition, when they were without any hopes of recovery, the King, in recompence of their ſervices, knighted them all three in the field, where they ſoon after died.

The following ſpirited and eccentric ſentiments, which Drayton, in his BATTLE OF AGINCOURT, has attributed to this Silurian hero, remind us of the language of Hotſpur, where, in Shakeſpear's HENRY IV., he talks of "plucking bright honor from the pale-fac'd moon," &c. &c.

Not dare? quoth Gam, and angerly doth frown:
I tell thee, Woodhouſe, ſome in preſence ſtand,
Dare prop the ſun if it were falling down,
Dare graſp the bolt from thunder in his hand,
And through a cannon leap into a town,

I tell

Could do in rigid fight; and chiefly what
Brydges' wide-waſting hand, firſt Garter'd Knight,

I tell thee a reſolved man may do
Things that thy thoughts yet never mounted to.

592. *Could do in rigid fight.*]
Thus Horace,

Vindelici didicere nuper
Quid MARTE POSSES —— L. IV. Ode xiv. 8.

593. *Brydges' wide-waſting hand, firſt Garter'd knight,*
Puiſſant author of great Chandos' ſtem.]

Wide-waſting is from Milton, where he deſcribes the ſlaughter made by the ſword of Michael;

Brandiſh'd aloft the horrid edge came down
WIDE-WASTING —— P. L. VI. 252.

The family of Brugge, Bruges, or Brydges, were firſt ſettled in Herefordſhire, by the marriage of Sir Simon de Brugge with the heireſs of the family of Solers; the offspring of which marriage was Sir John de Brugge, who was ſheriff of Herefordſhire in the 16th of Edward II. and wrote himſelf of Brugge Solers, which name the pariſh of Solers ſtill retains, being now called Bridge Solers.

Sir John de Brugge left a ſon, Sir Baldwin de Brugge, who married Iſabel Grandiſon, by whom he had two ſons, Sir Thomas de Brugge and Sir John de Brugge. Sir Thomas de Brugge married Alice, daughter of Sir Thomas Berkley of Coberley, or Cow-berkley, in Glouceſterſhire, by Alice his wife, daughter to Sir Thomas Chandos, and ſiſter of the famous John Lord Chandos.—— From this marriage deſcended the family of Brydges Duke of Chandos.———

It does not appear that Sir Thomas de Brugge ſerved in any of the wars with France, and it is certain he was not one of the firſt Knights of the Garter.——His brother, Sir John de Brugge, had a better right to be celebrated for his military exploits, as he ſerved at the battle of Agincourt. He ſettled at Bridge Solers, was Sheriff of Herefordſhire the 7th of Henry V. and the year following was choſen Member of Parliament for that county: from him deſcended the family of Brydges of the Lee, or Ley, near Weobley in Herefordſhire.—But the perſon our Poet here intended to celebrate, was, doubtleſs, John Lord Chandos, the moſt famous warrior in the time of Edward III. the conſtant attendant on that warlike Prince in all his military enterpriſes, and one of the firſt Knights of the Garter. Philips, indeed, ſhews himſelf to have been quite unacquainted with the pedigree of this family, as John Lord Chandos was not a *Brydges*, nor the *author of great Chandos' ſtem*; though he was the perſon, by an inter-marriage with whoſe family the Brydges had a claim, and in honor of whom they were pleaſed, when advanced to a Peerage, to bear the title of Chandos.

Puiſſant author of great Chandos' ſtem,
High Chandos, that tranſmits paternal worth,
Prudence, and ancient proweſs, and renown,
T'his noble offspring. O thrice happy Peer!
That, bleſt with hoary vigor, view'ſt thyſelf
Freſh blooming in thy generous ſon; whoſe lips,
Flowing with nervous eloquence exact,
Charm the wiſe Senate, and attention win
In deepeſt councils. Ariconium pleas'd,
Him, as her choſen worthy, firſt ſalutes.
Him on th'Iberian, on the Gallic ſhore,
Him hardy Britons bleſs; his faithful hand

595. *High Chandos.*]
James, the eight Lord Chandos, was born in the year 1642. He married Elizabeth, daughter and coheir of Sir Henry Bernard, Knight, and had by her twenty-two children. He died October 16, 1714.

602. ——— ——— *Ariconium pleas'd,*
Him, as her choſen worthy, firſt ſalutes.
Him on the Iberian, on the Gallic ſhore,
Him hardy Britons bleſs, &c. &c. &c. ———]
The Honorable James Brydges, eldeſt child of the above-mentioned James Lord Chandos, was born January 6th, 1673. During the life of his father, he ſerved in ſeveral Parliaments for the city of Hereford. He was alſo Paymaſter of the Forces, which office he is juſtly celebrated by our Poet for diſcharging in that diſintereſted manner which peculiarly marked his character.— On the acceſſion of King George I. he was created Viſcount Wilton and Earl of Caernarvon, and April 30, 1719, was honored with the Titles of Marquis of Caernarvon and Duke of Chandos. He married Mary, the only ſurviving daughter of Sir Thomas Lake of Cannons, in the county of Middleſex, by whom he had ſeveral children; and died in 1744, at the magnificent palace built by himſelf at Cannons. The great expence with which he furniſhed his houſe and laid out his gardens, and his very ſuperb and ſumptuous manner of living, gained him the name of *the magnificent Duke of Chandos.* It alſo drew upon him the ſatire of Mr. Pope, who, in his *Poem on Taſte,* firſt publiſhed in the year 1731, exhibited him under the character of Timon, as an example of the falſe taſte

Conveys new courage from afar, nor more
The General's conduct, than his care avails.
Thee alſo, glorious branch of Cecil's line,
This country claims; with pride and joy to thee
Thy Alterennis calls. Yet ſhe indures
Patient thy abſence, ſince thy prudent choice

taſte of magnificence. The harmony of the verſification and general truth of the ſatire did not however preſerve the Poet from great and deſerved cenſure; the Duke was perhaps too fond of pomp and ſhew, but he was of a temper ſo kind and beneficent, that he was univerſally beloved; and it was ſaid that Pope himſelf was under particular obligations to him. Gay, notwithſtanding his attachment to Pope, in his *Epiſtle to Paul Methuen, Eſq.* pays a very handſome compliment to this nobleman, at the ſame time noticing the inclination that prevailed to accuſe him of oſtentation.

If Chandos with a liberal hand beſtow,
Cenſure imputes it all to pomp and ſhew:
When, if the motives right were underſtood,
His daily pleaſure is in doing good.

608. *Thee alſo, glorious branch of Cecil's line,*
This country claims; with pride and joy to thee
Thy Alterennis calls.]

Genealogiſts derive the family of Cecil from Robert Sitſilt, who, "by "marriage," they tell us, "had *Alterennis*, in that part of Herefordſhire "called Ewyas Land, with other lands in Herefordſhire and Gloceſter-"ſhire." From this Robert Sitſilt, the family is clearly traced to Philip Sitſilt, who married Maud Vaughan, by whom he had two ſons, Philip, who enjoyed the eſtate at Alterennis in the pariſh of Walterſton, and David, grandfather to William Cecil Lord Burghley, the great Stateſman and Treaſurer to Queen Elizabeth, whoſe ſecond ſon Sir Robert Cecil, the heir of his father's great offices and abilities, having been Secretary of State to Queen Elizabeth and her ſucceſſor, was, in the 6th of James I. created Earl of Saliſbury, and made Lord High Treaſurer.——The young nobleman, to whom theſe complimentary verſes are addreſſed, was James, the fifth Earl of Saliſbury, the fellow-collegian and intimate acquaintance of our Poet. Soon after Philips's death, Lord Saliſbury married the Lady Ann Tufton, daughter of the Earl of Thanet; in alluſion to which marriage, Edmund Smith, the author of Phædra and Hippolitus, in his Verſes to the memory of his Friend, thus marks that nobleman's very ſincere regard for our Poet:

And Cecil weeps in beauteous Tufton's arms.

Has fix'd thee in the Muſes' faireſt ſeat,
Where Aldrich reigns, and from his endleſs ſtore
Of univerſal knowledge ſtill ſupplies
His noble care: he generous thoughts inſtils
Of true nobility, their country's love,
Chief end of life, and forms their ductile minds

613. *Where Aldrich reigns.*]

Dr. Henry Aldrich, a man of very extenſive literature and ſuperior abilities, was made Dean of Chriſt Church in Oxford at the Revolution, and, during more than twenty years that he held the Deanery, was the "decus et præſidium" of his college, where he zealouſly promoted in others that learning, religion and virtue, of which he was himſelf a bright and ſingular example. —A conſiderable atteſtation of his great and amiable qualities may be adduced from *a paſſage* in *T. Hearne*'s Preface to his third volume of Leland's ITINERARY.

"When the ſecond volume of this work was almoſt finiſhed at the "preſs, we received the melancholy and afflicting news of the loſs of the "Reverend Dr. Henry Aldrich, Dean of Chriſt Church, who died at "London, on Thurſday December 14, 1710, and was buried eight days "after (viz. on Friday, December 22,) in the Dormitory of the Cathe-"dral of Chriſt Church. If we conſider him either as a Chriſtian, a Gen-"tleman, or a Scholar, he was one of the greateſt men in England. And "as he was a very learned man, ſo, like Biſhop Fell, he always encouraged "and promoted learning to the utmoſt of his power. As ſoon as the firſt "volume of this Itinerary was put into his hands, he read it over with "great care, and preſently after ſent for me, ſpoke very honorably of the "performance, commended the deſign and the method obſerved by me, "and in the moſt obliging terms (for he was eminent for modeſty and "humility) offered to aſſiſt me with whatever money I ſhould have occa-"ſion for in putting out the following volumes. I mention the authority "of this truly great man, not out of vanity or oſtentation, or that I "think the higheſt encomium can add any thing to the character of ſo "illuſtrious and extraordinary a perſon, but partly out of a due ſenſe of "gratitude, and partly by way of oppoſition to the objections that have "been made againſt the undertaking."

Extract from T. Hearne's Preface to the 3d *volume of* Leland's ITINERARY.

Dr. Aldrich was born in London in the year 1647; was educated at Weſtminſter under Buſby; purſued his ſtudies at Chriſt Church under Dr. Fell; was made Canon of Chriſt Church in 1681, Dean in 1689, and died in 1710.

To

To human virtues; by his Genius led,
Thou ſoon in every art pre-eminent
Shalt grace this iſle, and riſe to Burleigh's fame.
Hail high-born Peer! and thou, great nurſe of arts,
And men, from whence conſpicuous Patriots ſpring,
Hanmer, and Bromley; thou, to whom with due

621. ——— *and thou great nurſe of arts,*
And men ———

This filial and affectionate addreſs to the Univerſity of Oxford gives our Author an opportunity of introducing into his Poem ſome perſons, unconnected with Herefordſhire, whom his political principles and friendſhips inclined him to celebrate.

623. *Hanmer.*]

The perſon here noticed was Sir Thomas Hanmer, of Hanmer in Flintſhire, ſon of William Hanmer, Eſq. and grandſon of the ſecond Baronet of the name. He was, at the ſame time with our Poet, a member of Chriſt Church in Oxford. He firſt ſerved in Parliament for Flintſhire, afterwards in ſeveral ſucceeding Parliaments for the county of Suffolk, and was choſen Speaker of the Houſe of Commons in the twelfth year of Queen Anne. He was Editor of a very pompous edition of Shakeſpear in quarto, printed at the Clarendon Preſs at his expence and preſented by him to the Univerſity of Oxford: it is ridiculed in the Dunciad.

—— *Bromley.*]

The family of Bromley of Baggington, in Warwickſhire, deſcended from the Bromleys of Bromley, in the county of Stafford.—William Bromley, in the 16th of James I. purchaſed the eſtate at Baggington of the family of Rainsford. His ſon William took up arms for King Charles I. and, having ſuffered much for his cauſe, was at the Reſtoration made a Knight of the Bath. He married Urſula, daughter of Lord Leigh, and by her was father of William Bromley, the gentleman here complimented by our Author; which William Bromley was born in the year 1664, and at the age of fifteen was entered Gentleman Commoner of Chriſt Church in Oxford, where he was ſo generally reſpected, that, after having twice ſerved for his native county, he was choſen in ſeveral ſucceſſive Parliaments to repreſent that Univerſity. He was a very able, active member of Parliament, and a great leader of the Tory Party. In the ninth year of Queen Anne he was choſen Speaker, and, after the diſſolution of that Parliament, was made Secretary of State, from which office he was diſmiſſed on the Acceſſion of George I.

Reſpect

Reſpect Wintonia bows, and joyful owns
Thy mitred offſpring, be for ever bleſt
With like examples, and to future times
Proficuous, ſuch a race of men produce,
As, in the cauſe of virtue firm, may fix
Her throne inviolate! Hear, ye Gods, this vow
From one, the meaneſt in her numerous train;
Though meaneſt, not leaſt ſtudious of her praiſe!

624. —— *Wintonia bows, and joyful owns*
Thy mitred offſpring ——]

Peter Mew, or Mews, Biſhop of Wincheſter, was born at Purſe Caundel, near Shireborne in Dorſetſhire, in the year 1619. He was educated at Merchant Taylor's School, whence, at the age of eighteen, he was elected Fellow of St. John's College Oxford. On the breaking out of the Civil war he bore arms for the King; but proceeded as Maſter of Arts in the Univerſity in 1645. In 1648 he was ejected from his fellowſhip, when zeal, and perhaps neceſſity, ſent him again into the field. He was Secretary to Middleton, when he was ſent to command the inſurrection which the Highlanders of Scotland made in favor of Charles II. in 1653; he alſo ſerved under the Duke of York in Flanders. During the interregnum, he took orders and was preſented to the Rectory of Lambourn in Eſſex, which he was not ſuffered to enjoy; but after the Reſtoration he was ſoon preferred in the church, being made King's Chaplain and Canon of Windſor. In 1667 he was choſen Preſident of St. John's College, and appointed to the Deanery of Rocheſter. On the death of Biſhop Creighton, he was made Biſhop of Bath and Wells, and in 1684 ſucceeded Biſhop Morley in the See of Wincheſter.—The following year he attended King James's army againſt the Duke of Monmouth, where he diſplayed his military ſkill and ſpirit, by directing the poſition of the cannon, and employing his coach-horſes in drawing them; for which ſervice he was rewarded by the King with a gold medal.—He died November 9, 1706, and was ſucceeded in the Biſhoprick of Wincheſter by Sir Jonathan Trelawney. —— Biſhop Burnet ſays, "he knew very little "of divinity or of any other learning, and was weak to a childiſh degree; "yet obſequiouſneſs and zeal raiſed him through ſeveral ſteps to the great "ſee he poſſeſſed."

627. *Proficuous.*]

This is one of thoſe exotic words which Philips has been cenſured for uſing. It is not eaſy to ſay what induced him to tranſplant it; as we do not find *proficuus* uſed by any Latin author of the purer age.

Muſe,

Muſe, raiſe thy voice to Beaufort's ſpotleſs fame;
To Beaufort, in a long deſcent deriv'd
From royal anceſtry, of kingly rights
Faithful aſſerters: in him centering meet
Their glorious virtues, high deſert from pride
Disjoin'd, unſhaken honor, and contempt
Of ſtrong allurements. O illuſtrious Prince!
O thou of ancient faith! exulting, thee,
In her fair liſt, this happy land inrols.

633. —— *Beaufort, in a long deſcent deriv'd*
From royal anceſtry, of kingly rights
Faithful aſſerters]

The Dukes of Beaufort may be deſcribed, *atavis editi regibus*, "derived" "from royal anceſtry," being lineally deſcended from John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaſter and ſon of Edward III. who cauſed all his natural children by Catharine Swinford (whom he afterwards married, and which children were ligitimated by an Act of Parliament, 20th Richard II.), to take the name of Beaufort, from the caſtle of Beaufort, in the province of Anjou, the place of their nativity.

The nobleman here noticed was Henry, the ſecond Duke of Beaufort, ſon of Charles Marquis of Worceſter, and grandſon of Henry firſt Duke of Beaufort. He was born in April 1684. The year Philips died, he was on his travels, as we learn from Edmund Smith's Verſes, where he is mentioned among thoſe friends of our Poet who particularly lamented his death:

Thee, on the Po, kind Somerſet deplores.

He was ſtrong in the political principles of our Poet and his friends, and did not go to Court till after the change of the Miniſtry in the year 1710, when he is ſaid to have told the Queen "he could then call her "Queen in reality." —— The Duke of Beaufort has ſome eſtates in Herefordſhire; his property in the adjoining county of Monmouth is very conſiderable.

637. *Unſhaken honor.*]

Lucan has the oppoſite phraſe of Concussa Fides,

Phars. i. 182.

639. —— *of ancient faith.*]

The Goddeſs *Fides*, or Faith, is commonly ſtiled *cana* and *priſca* by the Roman Poets. The antiquity of her temple, which was built by Numa,

Who can refuſe a tributary verſe
To Weymouth, firmeſt friend of ſlighted worth
In evil days, whoſe hoſpitable gate,
Unbarr'd to all, invites a numerous train
Of daily gueſts, whoſe board, with plenty crown'd,
Revives the feaſt-rites old? Meanwhile his care
Forgets not the afflicted, but, content
In acts of ſecret goodneſs, ſhuns the praiſe

Numa, is aſſigned as a reaſon for the uſe of theſe epithets.—— Silius Italicus deſcribes Faith as a Deity *of primitive times.*

Heu PRISCIS numen populis, et nomine ſolo
Terris nota FIDES! —— i. 329.

642. *Weymouth.*]
The family of Thynne, Viſcount Weymouth, now Marquis of Bath, deſcended from the Bottevilles of Poictou in France. Jeoffery and Oliver Botteville, gentlemen of conſiderable rank in Poictou, came over in the reign of King John to aſſiſt the King againſt the Barons, and were rewarded with lands at Stretton in Shropſhire.— From this family deſcended John Botteville, who in the time of Edward IV. having taken up his reſidence in one of the Inns of Court, was called *John of th' Inn*, whence he acquired the ſirname of *Th' inn*, or *Thynne*, which his deſcendants have retained. Thomas Thynne, grandſon of *John of th' Inn*, married the heireſs of the family of Eynes, or Heynes, of Stretton, in right of whom he poſſeſſed conſiderable Shropſhire and Herefordſhire property.—— Thomas Thynne of Draiton, in the county of Salop, the perſon to whom theſe compliments were moſt deſervedly paid by our Poet, was born in 1640, and was elected Member of Parliament for the Univerſity of Oxford in 1673. He ſucceeded to the property of the elder branch of the family, with the manſion and eſtate at Longleat in Wiltſhire, on the death of Thomas Thynne, Eſq. (who was murdered February 12, 1681, by three aſſaſſins, at the inſtigation of Count Coningſmark), and the ſame year was created Baron Thynne of Warminſter in Wiltſhire, and Viſcount Weymouth in the county of Dorſet. He was a nobleman of great piety, honor, integrity and hoſpitality; and, dying without iſſue July 28, 1714, was ſucceeded by his great nephew, Thomas Viſcount Weymouth, father to the preſent Marquis of Bath, who has a good property in and near the borough of Weobley in Herefordſhire.

That

That ſure attends. Permit me, bounteous Lord,
To blazon what, though hid, will beauteous ſhine,
And with thy name to dignify my ſong.
But who is he, that on the winding ſtream
Of Vaga firſt drew vital breath, and now
Approv'd in Anna's ſecret councils ſits,
Weighing the ſum of things with wiſe forecaſt,
Solicitous of public good? How large
His mind, that comprehends whate'er was known
To old, or preſent time; yet not elate,
Not conſcious of its ſkill! What praiſe deſerves
His liberal hand, that gathers but to give,
Preventing ſuit? O, not unthankful Muſe,
Him lowly reverence, that firſt deign'd to hear

649. ——— *Permit me, bounteous Lord,*
To blazon what, though hid, will beauteous ſhine,]
Mr. Pope, in his *Temple of Fame*, has the ſame idea better expreſſed

But, mortals, know 'tis ſtill our greateſt pride
To BLAZE THOSE VIRTUES WHICH THE GOOD WOULD HIDE. V. 368.

652. *But who is he, that on the winding ſtream*
Of Vaga firſt drew vital breath, &c.]
QUIS PROCUL ILLE AUTEM ramis inſignis olivæ,
Sacra ferens? ——

Virg. ENEID. vi. 808.

655. *Weighing the ſum of things with wiſe forecaſt,*]
In citing the following paſſage from Milton in this place, it is highly proper to refer the reader to an obſervation in a preceding note. (*See* note *on* V. 526.)

Had not the Almighty Father, where he ſits
Shrin'd in his ſanctuary of heaven ſecure,
CONSULTING ON THE SUM OF THINGS, foreſeen
This tumult —— P. L. vi. 671.

Thy pipe, and ſkreen'd thee from opprobrious tongues.
Acknowledge thy own Harley, and his name

663. —*And ſkreen'd thee from opprobrious tongues.*]
From the accounts we have of the amiable mildneſs and inoffenſive diſpoſition of our Poet, we may wonder what could have induced any perſons to have thrown reproaches on him; or what ground they could have found for ſo doing. But it muſt be remembered that he was patroniſed by a party, and "was called forth to deliver the acclamation of the Tories upon the "victory at Blenheim, probably with an occult oppoſition to Addiſon;" whoſe, pen being ſet to work upon the ſame occaſion by the Wigs, produced his moſt popular poem, *The Campaign*. It may be ſuppoſed that ſome compariſons took place between theſe rival compoſitions, which poſſibly bore hard upon our Author, whoſe *Blenheim*, as Dr. Johnſon well obſerves, "is the poem of a ſcholar, *all inexpert of war*; of a man, who "writes books from books, and ſtudies the world in a college."——We may fancy alſo that there is a certain ſtiffneſs in it, which marks its being compoſed (as his Biographers have aſſured us it was) without a diſpoſition for the taſk, at the ſolicitation of thoſe whom he could not refuſe.

664. *Harley.*]
The family of Harley in England is very ancient. The illuſtrious family of Harlai in France is ſuppoſed to be a branch of it. A warrior of the name of Harley, commanded an army under Ethelred King of England, in his wars againſt Swaine King of Denmark. Before the Norman conqueſt, Sir John de Harley poſſeſſed Harley caſtle in Shropſhire.—Robert Harley, ſon of Sir Richard Harley, in the reign of Edward II. married Margaret daughter and coheir of Bryan de Brampton, by which marriage he acquired, together with a great eſtate, Brampton caſtle.—Thomas Harley Eſq. of Brampton, had a grant from King James I. of the Caſtle of Wigmore in Herefordſhire; he was father of Sir Robert Harley Knight of the Bath, who was grandfather of the Lord Treaſurer.

Robert Harley, eldeſt ſon of Sir Edward Harley Knight of the Bath, by his ſecond wife Abigail daughter of Nathaniel Stephens Eſq. of Eſſington in Gloceſterſhire, did not firſt "draw his vital breath on Vaga's "winding ſtream," as our Poet here ſuppoſes, but was born in Bow Street Covent Garden, December 5, 1661, and was educated under the Reverend Mr. Birch at Shilton near Burford, together with the Lords Harcourt and Trevor, who alſo were the zealous friends and patrons of our Author. He was firſt choſen Member of Parliament for Tregony in Cornwall, and afterwards ſerved for the town of Radnor, till he was made a Peer. He was Speaker of the Houſe of Commons in three ſucceeding Parliaments. In 1704 he was made Secretary of State, in which office he continued four years, when having gained conſiderable credit with the Queen he raiſed ſo much the jealouſies of all parties, that he was obliged to reſign. On the change of the Miniſtry in 1710, he came a ſecond time into power, being made one of the Commiſſioners of the Treaſury, and Chancellor of the Exchequer. In the following year a conſiderable party began again

to

Inſcribe on every bark; the wounded plants 665
Will faſt increaſe, faſter thy juſt reſpect.

to be formed againſt him, but he recovered his ſinking popularity by an event that was near proving fatal to him, being ſtabbed with a pen-knife by the Marquis de Guiſcard, a French ſpy, then under examination of the Privy Council for a ſuppoſed deſign on the life of the Queen. This accident was of great uſe to Mr. Harley, as the party formed againſt him could not immediately attack a man ſelected by the intended aſſaſſin of the Queen as his next victim. The Queen took this occaſion to create him a Peer by the titles of Baron Harley of Wigmore, and Earl of Oxford and Earl Mortimer; with remainder, for want of male iſſue, to the heirs male of Sir Robert Harley Knight of the Bath, his grandfather. She alſo appointed him Lord High Treaſurer of Great Britain, and the next year made him a Knight of the Garter.——He reſigned his ſtaff of Lord High Treaſurer into the hands of the Queen a few days before her death. The firſt year of the following reign, he was impeached by the Commons, and, being committed to the Tower by the Houſe of Lords, remained in confinement till the 1ſt of July 1717, when, being brought to a public trial by his Peers, he was acquitted.—— He was one of the great Patrons of our Poet, who addreſſed to him his *Blenheim* with a highly encomiaſtic exordium. Pope alſo compliments him in a very high ſtrain in an Epiſtle addreſſed to him, with an edition of *Parnell's Poems*, after his retreat into the country.

> And ſure if aught below the ſeats divine
> Can touch immortals, 'tis a ſoul like thine;
> A ſoul ſupreme in each hard inſtance tried,
> Above all pain, all anger, and all pride,
> The rage of power, the blaſt of public breath,
> The luſt of lucre, and the dread of death.

A very oppoſite character is indeed given of him by Lord Bolinbroke, once his great political confederate, in his *Letter to Sir William Wyndham*, as well as by Biſhop Burnet in his *Hiſtory of his own Time*.—— Perhaps equal allowance ſhould be made for the compliments of Poets, the political quarrels of Stateſmen, and the violence of Party-writers. He died May 21, 1724, aged 64, leaving by his firſt wife Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Foley, Eſq. of Witley Court in the county of Worceſter, and ſiſter of the firſt Lord Foley, one ſon, Edward; who ſucceeded him in his eſtate and title, and, marrying the daughter and heireſs of his Grace John Duke of Newcaſtle, left by her only one daughter, that eminent Virtuoſa, the late much reſpected Ducheſs Dowager of Portland: the title and eſtate deſcending to his firſt couſin Edward Harley Eſq. of Eyewood in the count of Hereford.

665. —— —— ——— *his name*
Inſcribe on every bark; the wounded plants
Will faſt increaſe, faſter thy juſt reſpect.]

Such are our heroes, by their virtues known,
Or ſkill in peace and war. Of ſofter mold
The female ſex, with ſweet attractive airs,
Subdue obdurate hearts. The travellers oft',
That view their matchleſs forms with tranſient glance,
Catch ſudden love, and ſigh for nymphs unknown,
Smit with the magic of their eyes. Nor hath

This is from Virgil, Eclog. x. 52.

Certum eſt in ſylvis, inter ſpelea ferarum
Malle pati, TENERISQUE MEOS INCIDERE AMORES
ARBORIBUS: CRESCENT ILLÆ, CRESCETIS AMORES.

'Tis fix'd; to mazes of the tangled wood,
Where cavern'd monſters roam in queſt of blood,
Abandon'd will I fly, to feed my flame,
Alone, and on the trees inſcribe her name;
Faſt as the groves in ſtately growth improve,
By power congenial will increaſe my love.

WARTON.

668. ——————— *Of ſofter mold*
The female ſex, with ſweet attractive airs,
Subdue obdurate hearts. ———]

It is poſſible that Philips had here in his mind a paſſage in the ſecond Book of the Paradise Regained, which the fine taſte of the late Mr. Warton has juſtly termed exquiſite.

Many are in each region paſſing fair
As the noon-ſky: more like to goddeſſes
Than mortal creatures, graceful and diſcreet,
Expert in amorous arts, inchanting tongues
Perſuaſive, virgin majeſty with mild
And ſweet allay'd, yet terrible t'approach;
Skill'd to retire, and in retiring draw
Hearts after them, tangled in amorous nets.

V. 155.

670. ——————— *the travellers oft',*
That view their matchleſs forms with tranſient glance,
Catch ſudden love, and ſigh for nymphs unknown.]

Milton, in his ſeventh Elegy, written at the age of nineteen, deſcribes himſelf "catching ſudden love, and ſighing for an unknown nymph."

The

The dædal hand of Nature only pour'd
Her gifts of outward grace; their innocence
Unfeign'd, and virtue moſt engaging, free
From pride or artifice, long joys afford
To th' honeſt nuptial bed, and, in the wane
Of life, rebate the miſeries of age.
And is there found a wretch, ſo baſe of mind,
That woman's powerful beauty dares condemn,
Exacteſt work of Heaven? He ill deſerves
Or love, or pity; friendleſs let him ſee
Uneaſy, tedious days, deſpis'd, forlorn,
As ſtain of human race; but may the man,
That cheerfully recounts the female's praiſe,
Find equal love, and love's untainted ſweets
Enjoy with honor! O, ye Gods! might I
Elect my fate, my happieſt choice ſhould be
A fair and modeſt virgin, that invites

674. *The dædal hand of Nature.*]
This is Lucretius's

NATURAQUE DÆDALA rerum.

L. v. 235.

687. *Equal love.*]
He has the ſame expreſſion in his *Splendid Shilling*.

——— he, each circling glaſs,
Wiſheth her health, and joy, and EQUAL LOVE.

Poſſibly he had a paſſage of Terence in his mind.

——— O Thais, Thais, utinam eſſet mihi
PARS ÆQUA AMORIS tecum; ac pariter fieret
Ut aut hoc tibi doleret itidem, ut mihi dolet;
Aut ego iſtuc abs te factum nihili penderem.

Eunuch. Act I. Sc. II.

With

With aſpect chaſte forbidding looſe deſire,
Tenderly ſmiling, in whoſe heavenly eye

692. *Tenderly ſmiling.*]
This is the

DULCE RIDENTEM Lalagen

of Horace, which he is ſuppoſed to have taken from the

Γελωσας ιμερόεν,

of Sappho's moſt beautiful Ode.

692, ——— *in whoſe heavenly eye*
Sits pureſt love enthron'd ——]

Philips, while a ſtudent in the Univerſity, as we are told in the BIOGRAPHIA BRITANNICA, much admired the daughter of the Reverend Dr. Meare, then Principal of Brazen-Noſe College, who, being a native of Herefordſhire, often invited his young countryman to viſit him. Our Poet ſoon conceived a violent paſſion for the young lady, who was extremely accompliſhed. In perſon ſhe is deſcribed to have been an agreeable brunette, without any thing very ſtriking except a full black piercing eye. Being proud of her ſituation in the Univerſity, and vain of her accompliſhments, ſhe treated her admirer with ſo much diſdain, that he never ventured to hint his paſſion to her, but contented himſelf with pouring out his complaints in verſe.—He mentions his hopeleſs love for this lady in his charming Latin Ode, to his Patron St. John, where, as well as in this place, he ſeems to mark the impreſſion that "her full black piercing eye" had made upon him.

Tu ſorte felix; me Maria
Macerat (ah miſèrum!) videndo:
Maria, quæ me SIDEREO tuens
Obliqua VULTU per medium jecur
Trajecit, atque excuſſit omnes
Protinus ex animo Puellas.
Hanc, ulla mentis ſpes mihi mutuæ
Utcunque deſit, nocte, die vigil
Suſpiro; nec jam Vina ſomnos,
Nec revocant, tua dona, Fumi.

Mr. Newcombe in his tranſlation of this paſſage has ſtuck rather cloſer to the original, and been ſomewhat more fortunate than in the preceeding parts of this admirable ode.

Maria's form as I ſurvey
Her ſmiles a thouſand wounds impart,
Each feature ſteals my ſoul away,
Each glance deprives me of my heart,
And chaſing thence each other fair
Leaves its own image only there.

Altho'

Sits pureſt love enthron'd; but, if the ſtars
Malignant theſe my better hopes oppoſe,
May I, at leaſt, the ſacred pleaſures know
Of ſtricteſt amity, nor ever want
A friend, with whom I mutually may ſhare
Gladneſs, and anguiſh, by kind intercourſe
Of ſpeech, and offices! May in my mind
Indelible a grateful ſenſe remain
Of favors undeſerv'd!—O thou! from whom
Gladly both rich and low ſeek aid; moſt wiſe
Interpreter of right, whoſe gracious voice

Altho' my anxious breaſt deſpair,
And, ſighing, hopes no kind return,
Yet for the lov'd relentleſs fair
By night I wake, by day I burn:
Nor can thy gifts ſoft ſleep ſupply,
Or ſooth my pains, or cloſe my eye.

693. ——— *But, if the ſtars*
Malignant theſe my better hopes oppoſe,]
This ſeems ſuggeſted by Horace's

Unde ſi Parcæ prohibent iniquæ.

L. II. Ode vi.

701. ——— ——— *O thou! from whom*
Gladly both rich and low ſeek aid; moſt wiſe
Interpreter of right ———]

Our Author's very particular friend, for whoſe affectionate regard he here expreſſes ſo much gratitude, was Thomas, ſecond ſon of Sir John Trevor Secretary of State to Charles II. by Ruth his wife, daughter of John Hampden of Great Hampden in the county of Bucks. He was born in the year 1660, and was educated, together with the Lords Oxford and Harcourt, at Mr. Birch's School at Shilton near Burford. Having been bred to the ſtudy of the law, he was made Solicitor General in 1692, and Attorney General three years afterwards. On the acceſſion of Queen Anne, he was appointed Chief Juſtice of the Common Pleas, and, December 11, 1711, was created a Peer, by the title of Lord Trevor of Bromham in the county of Bedford.—— He married firſt Elizabeth, daughter of John Searle Eſq. of Finchley in the county of Middleſex, by

Breathes equity, and curbs too rigid law
With mild impartial reaſon; what returns
Of thanks are due to thy beneficence
Freely vouchſaf'd, when to the gates of Death
I tended prone! If thy indulgent care
Had not preven'd, among unbody'd ſhades
I now had wander'd, and theſe empty thoughts
Of Apples periſh'd; but, uprais'd by thee,
I tune my pipe afreſh, each night and day

by whom he had two ſons, Thomas and John, ſucceſſively Lord Trevors, who both died without iſſue male. By his ſecond wife Anne, daughter of Robert Weldon, Eſq. and widow of Sir Robert Bernard, Bart. he left two ſons, Robert, fourth Lord Trevor, created, June 8, 1761, Viſcount Hampden; and Richard, late Biſhop of Durham.

708. ——————— *thy indulgent care.*]
The ſingular kindneſs and attention of this affectionate friend to our Author, which is here ſo handſomely and gratefully acknowledged, was alſo noticed in a particular manner after his death, in the verſes which Edmund Smith, upon that occaſion, addreſſed to the ſame benevolent perſon, then Lord Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common Pleas.

Your care had long his fleeting life reſtrain'd,
One table fed you, and one bed contain'd:
For his dear ſake long reſtleſs nights you bore,
While rattling coughs his heaving veſſels tore;
Much was his pain, but your affliction more.
O had no ſummons from the noiſy gown
Call'd thee, unwilling, to the nauſeous town,
Thy love had o'er the dull diſeaſe prevail'd,
Thy mirth had cur'd where baffled phyſic fail'd.
But ſince the will of heaven his fate decreed,
To thy kind care my worthleſs lines ſucceed;
Fruitleſs our hopes, tho' pious our eſſays,
Thine to preſerve a friend, and mine to praiſe.

709. —— *Preven'd.*]
Milton uſes the participle *prevenient.*

——— from the mercy-ſeat above
Prevenient grace deſcending had remov'd
The ſtony from their hearts ———

P. L. xi. 2.

Thy

Thy unexampled goodneſs to extol
Deſirous: but nor night, nor day, ſuffice
For that great taſk; the highly honor'd name
Of Trevor muſt employ my willing thoughts
Inceſſant, dwell for ever on my tongue.
Let me be grateful, but let far from me
Be fawning cringe, and falſe diſſembling look,
And ſervile flattery, that harbors oft
In courts and gilded roofs. Some looſe the bands
Of ancient friendſhip, cancel nature's laws,

721. ——— *ſome looſe the bands*
Of ancient friendſhip, &c. &c.]

Thus Virgil, Georgic. ii. 503.

Sollicitant alii remis freta cæca, ruuntque
In ferrum; penetrant aulas et limina regum:
Hic petit excidiis urbem miſeroſque Penates,
Ut gemmâ bibat, et Sarrano indormiat oſtro:
Condit opes alius, defoſſoque incubat auro.
Hic ſtupet attonitus roſtris: hunc plauſus hiantem
Per cuneos (geminatur enim) plebiſque, patrumque,
Corripuit; gaudent perfuſi ſanguine fratrum,
Exilioque domos et dulcia limina matant,
Atque alio patriam quærunt ſub ſole jacentem.

Some brave the tempeſts of the roaring main
Or ruſh to dangers, toils and blood for gain;
Some ravage lands, or crowded cities burn,
Nor heed how many helpleſs widows mourn,
To ſatiate mad ambition's wild deſire,
To quaff in gems, or ſleep on ſilks of Tyre:
This to ſolicit ſmiles of Kings reſorts,
Deep practis'd in the dark cabals of courts;
This low in earth conceals his ill-got ſtore,
Hov'ring and brooding on his uſeleſs ore;
This doats with fondneſs on the roſtrum's fame,
To gain the prize of eloquence his aim;
The people's and patrician's loud applauſe
To crowded theatres another draws;

For pageantry and tawdry gewgaws. Some
Renounce their ſires, oppoſe paternal right
For rule and power, and others' realms invade
With ſpecious ſhews of love. This traiterous wretch
Betrays his ſovereign. Others, deſtitute
Of real zeal, to every altar bend,
By lucre ſway'd, and act the baſeſt things
To be ſtyl'd honorable. The honeſt man,
Simple of heart, prefers inglorious want
To ill-got wealth: rather from door to door,
A jocund pilgrim, though diſtreſs'd, he'll rove,
Than break his plighted faith: nor fear, nor hope

Some ſhed a brother's blood, and trembling run
To diſtant lands beneath another ſun;
Condemn'd in hopeleſs exile far to roam
From their ſweet country and their ſacred home.
WARTON.

723. ——————— *Some*
Renounce their ſires, oppoſe paternal right
For rule and power, and others' realms invade
With ſpecious ſhews of love.]

This alluſion is very palpable: and we cannot but grieve to ſee the very beautiful concluſion of this book thus tarniſhed by being made the vehicle of party virulence.——Pope, in the following lines, may be ſuppoſed to glance the ſame way, though he does not ſpeak out ſo directly.

Laſt, thoſe who boaſt of mighty miſchiefs done,
Enſlave their country, or uſurp a throne,
Or who their glory's dire foundation lay'd
On ſov'reigns ruin'd, or on friends betray'd;
Calm, thinking villains, whom no path could fix
Of crooked councils and dark politics;
Of theſe a gloomy tribe ſurround the throne,
And beg to make th' immortal treaſons known.
TEMPLE OF FAME, V. 406

734. *Than break his plighted faith.*]

Many of Philips's neareſt relations and moſt particular friends, were rigid

Will ſhock his ſtedfaſt ſoul: rather, debarr'd
Each common privilege, cut off from hopes
Of meaneſt gain, of preſent goods deſpoil'd,
He'll bear the marks of infamy, contemn'd,
Unpity'd; yet his mind, of evil pure,
Supports him, and intention free from fraud.
If no retinue with obſervant eyes

rigid Nonjurors. In this place he ſeems to point to thoſe reſpectable perſons of conſcientious integrity, who ſacrificed all emolument to their political principles.

741. *If no retinue with obſervant eyes*
Attend him, if he can't with purple ſtain
Of cumbrous veſtments, labor'd o'er with gold,
Dazzle the crowd, and ſet them all agape;]

Poſſibly the Poet in this paſſage had a view to one, deſcriptive of Roman grandeur, in the ſecond Georgic, V. 461.

Si non ingentem foribus domus alta ſuperbis
Mane ſalutantum totis vomit ædibus undam;
Nec varios inhiant pulchrâ teſtudine poſtes,
Illuſaſque auro veſtes, Ephyreiaque æra;
Alba neque Aſſyrio fucatur lana veneno.

Tho' high-arch'd domes, tho' marble halls they want,
And columns cas'd in gold and elephant,
In awful ranks where brazen ſtatues ſtand,
The poliſh'd works of Græcia's ſkilful hand,
Nor dazzling palace view, whoſe portals proud
Each morning vomit out the cringing crowd,
Nor wear the tiſſu'd garments' cumbrous pride,
Nor ſeek ſoft wool in Syrian purple dyed. Warton.

Or has he borrowed ſome of his thoughts, as he has a whole line, from Milton? — The paſſage is here cited more at length than was neceſſary, for the ſake of the four firſt moſt beautiful and ſublime lines.

Meanwhile our primitive great ſire, to meet
His God-like gueſt walks forth, without more train
Accompanied than with his own complete
Perfections; in himſelf was all his ſtate,
More ſolemn than the tedious pomp that waits
On princes, when their RICH RETINUE LONG,
Of horſes led, and grooms beſmear'd with gold,
DAZZLES THE CROWD, AND SETS THEM ALL AGAPE.
P. L. 5. 350.

Attend him; if he can't with purple ſtain
Of cumbrous veſtments, labor'd o'er with gold,
Dazzle the crowd and ſet them all agape;
Yet clad in homely weeds, from envy's darts
Remote he lives, nor knows the nightly pangs
Of conſcience, nor with ſpectres' griſly forms,
Demons, and injur'd ſouls, at cloſe of day
Annoy'd, ſad interrupted ſlumbers finds;
But, as a child whoſe inexperienc'd age
Nor evil purpoſe fears nor knows, enjoys
Night's ſweet refreſhment, humid ſleep ſincere.
When Chanticleer, with clarion ſhrill, recalls

747. ——— ——— *purple ſtain*
Of cumbrous veſtments, labor'd o'er with gold.]

This is Virgil's

Arte laboratæ veſtes, oſtroque ſuperbæ.

Æneid, i. 648.

753. *When Chanticleer, with clarion ſhrill, recalls*
The tardy day. ———]

Our Poet ſeems to have taken his "*Chanticleer with clarion ſhrill*" from the following fine deſcription of day-break in Spenſer's Faery Queen, B. i. C. 2. S. 1.

By this the northern Waggoner had ſet
His ſeven-fold team behind the ſteadfaſt ſtar,
That was in ocean waves yet never wet,
But firm is fix'd, and ſendeth light from far
To all that in the wide deep wand'ring are;
And cheerful Chanticleer with his note ſhrill
Had warned once, that Phœbus' fiery car
In haſte was climbing up the eaſtern hill,
Full envious, that night ſo long his room did fill.

The

The tardy day, he to his labors hies
Gladſome, intent on ſomewhat that may eaſe
Unhealthy mortals, and with curious ſearch

754. ——— *He to his labors hies*
Gladſome &c.]

This deſcription of the employments of learned virtuous leiſure in rural retirement is very beautiful It reminds us of the following highly-finiſhed lines of Mr. Pope:

Happy next him, who to theſe ſhades retires,
Whom Nature charms, and whom the Muſe inſpires;
Whom humbler joys of home-felt quiet pleaſe,
Succeſſive ſtudy, exerciſe and eaſe
He gathers health from herbs the foreſt yields,
And of their fragrant phyſic ſpoils the fields:
With chemic arts exalts the mineral powers,
And draws the aromatic ſouls of flowers:
Now marks the courſe of rolling orbs on high,
O'er figur'd worlds now travels with his eye;
Of ancient writ unlocks the learned ſtore,
Conſults the dead, and lives paſt ages o'er;
Or, wand'ring thoughtful in the ſilent wood,
Attends the duties of the wiſe and good.

WINDSOR FOREST, V. 237.

755. ——— *intent on ſomewhat that may eaſe*
Unhealthy mortals, and with curious ſearch
Examines all the properties of herbs.]

Philips's favorite ſtudy was natural hiſtory, particularly botany. This was in the line of his intended profeſſion, which was that of phyſic. His partiality for the ſtudy of nature probably determined his choice of that profeſſion, which his own ill health made him incapable of following. His friend, Edmund Smith, in his verſes to his memory, notices his ſtudy of phyſic and botany.

——— his capacious mind
Judicious phyſic's noble art to gain
All drugs and plants explor'd, alas! in vain;
The drugs and plants their drooping maſter fail'd,
Nor goodneſs now nor learning aught avail'd.

This was poſſibly ſuggeſted by a paſſage in Milton's EPITAPHIUM DAMONIS, where, having touched on his friend Deodati's ſkill in botany, he adds,

Ah! pereant herbæ, pereant arteſque medentum,
Gramina poſtquam ipſi nil profecere magiſtro.

Examines

Examines all the properties of herbs,
Foſſils, and minerals, that th' embowell'd earth
Diſplays, if by his induſtry he can
Benefit human race; or elſe his thoughts
Are exercis'd with ſpeculations deep
Of good, and juſt, and meet, and the wholeſome rules
Of temperance, and aught that may improve
The moral life; not ſedulous to rail,
Nor with envenom'd tongue to blaſt the fame
Of harmleſs men, or ſecret whiſpers ſpread
'Mong faithful friends, to breed diſtruſt and hate.
Studious of virtue, he no life obſerves
Except his own; his own employs his cares,

757. *Examines all the properties of herbs.*]
Milton in his Penseroso, admits botany as one of the pleaſures of the Penſive Man, in his Hermitage.

Where I may ſit and rightly ſpell
Of every ſtar that heaven doth ſhew,
And every herb that ſips the dew.
V. 170.

On which laſt line Mr. Warton obſerves, "It ſeems probable that "Milton was a ſtudent in botany. For he ſpeaks with great pleaſure of "the hopes he had formed of being aſſiſted in this ſtudy by his friend "Charles Deodate, who was a phyſician. Epitaph. Damon. V. 150."

Tu mihi percurres medicos, tua gramina, ſuccos,
Helleborumque, humileſque crocos, foliumque hyacinthi,
Quaſque habet iſta palus herbas, arteſque medentum.

760. ——— —— *or elſe his thoughts*
Are exercis'd with ſpeculations deep
Of good, and juſt, and meet.—]
Some of theſe expreſſions may be traced to Milton, P. L. ix. 602.

Thenceforth to speculations high, or deep,
I turn'd my thought.——]

Large

Large ſubject! that he labors to refine
Daily, nor of his little ſtock denies
Fit alms, to Lazars merciful and meek.
Thus ſacred Virgil liv'd, from courtly vice
And baits of pompous Rome ſecure; at court
Still thoughtful of the rural honeſt life,

773. *Thus ſacred Virgil liv'd, from courtly vice,*
And baits of pompous Rome ſecure,——]

The epithet of *ſacred* might have been ſuggeſted by an Epigram of Martial.

Temporibus noſtris ætas cum cedat avorum,
Creverit et major cum duce Roma ſuo:
Ingenium SACRI miraris abeſſe MARONIS,
Nec quemquam tantâ bella ſonare tubâ?

L. viii. Ep. 56.

Horace terms Virgil *optimus Virgilius* (L. i. Sat. 6.) and, in the preceding ſatire, ſpeaking of him, and his two other friends, Plotius and Varius, he deſcribes them

——— animæ, quales neque candidiores
Terra tulit.——

Virgil's character ſeems to be marked with much goodneſs of diſpoſition, great amiableneſs of manners, and an averſion to the diſturbances of buſy life, and the factions and intrigues of courts.—— Dr. Warton traces, in their writings, a certain ſimilarity of diſpoſition between Virgil and our Poet.

" Philips's Cider" (ſays that elegant and judicious Critic, in his *Reflections upon Didactic Poetry*) " is a very cloſe and happy imitation of " the Georgic, and conveys to us the fulleſt idea of Virgil's manner, " whom he hath exactly followed on a pregnant brevity of ſtyle, in " throwing in frequent moral reflections, in varying the method of gi- " ving his precepts, in his digreſſions, and in his happy addreſs in return- " ing again to his ſubject; in his knowledge and love of philoſophy, " medicine, agriculture, and antiquity; and in a certain primæval ſim- " plicity of manners, which is ſo conſpicuous in both."

775. *Still thoughtful of the rural honeſt life.*]

Cicero, in his defence of Sext. Roſcius, has the following paſſage, from which our Poet might have borrowed his " *rural honeſt life.*"

Sed permultos et ego novi, et, niſi me fallit animus, unuſquiſque veſtrum, qui et ipſi incenſi ſunt ſtudio, quod ad agrum colendum attinet: VITAMQUE HANC RUSTICAM, quam tu probo et crimini putas eſſe oportere, et HONESTISSIMAM et ſuaviſſimam eſſe arbitrantur. *Tom.* 1. *P.* 144. *Edit. Græv. et. Var.*

And

And how t'improve his grounds, and how himſelf.
Beſt Poet! fit exemplar for the tribe
Of Phœbus! Nor leſs fit Mæonides,
Poor eyeleſs pilgrim! And, if after theſe,
If after theſe another I may name,
Thus tender Spenſer liv'd, with mean repaſt
Content, depreſs'd by penury and pine
In foreign realm; yet not debas'd his verſe
By fortune's frowns. And, had that other bard,

778. ——————— *Mæonides,*]
Milton had ſung of Homer, under the name of Mæonides.
P. L. iii. 35.

781. *Spenſer.*]
Edmund Spenſer, the celebrated author of the Faery Queen, is ſaid to have been deſcended from the ſame family of the Spenſers in Northamptonſhire, from whom the preſent Duke of Marlborough traces his pedigree, and was in the humble ſituation of a Sizer at Pembroke College in Cambridge. Having completed his degrees, he retired to the north of England, where he continued to lead an obſcure life for ſome years; but, being induced to quit his retirement in 1578, and to viſit London, he was introduced to Mr. (afterwards Sir Philip) Sydney, the Mæcænas of the age, and by him preſented to Queen Elizabeth, who made him Poet Laureat. The next year he went to Ireland as Secretary to Lord Grey de Wilton, then appointed Lord Lieutenant of that kingdom, and coming back with him, in 1582, continued in London till after the death of his patron, Sir Philip Sydney; when, having obtained a grant of ſome forfeited lands in the county of Cork, he returned to Ireland, and fixed himſelf at the Caſtle of Kilcolman, where the river Mulla, which he has finely introduced into his poems, ran through his grounds. Here he married, and principally reſided, untill, on the rebellion of Lord Tyrone, who ravaged the whole county of Cork, he was obliged to fly for ſafety to England, where he died in extreme poverty, in the year 1599.

782. —— *depreſs'd by penury and pine*]
His raw-bone cheeks, through penury and pine,
Were ſhrunk into his jawes as he did never dine.
Faery Queen, B. i. C. 9. S. 35.

784. ——————— *And had that other bard, &c.*]
Addiſon, in his *Account of the Greateſt Engliſh Poets*, having ſpoken of Milton, has a paſſage ſomewhat ſimilar to this of our Author.

O had

Oh! had but he, that firſt ennobled ſong
With holy raptures, like his Abdiel been,

O had the Poet ne'er profan'd his pen,
To varniſh o'er the guilt of faithleſs men,
His other works might have deſerv'd applauſe;
But now the language can't ſupport the cauſe:
While the clear current, tho' ſerene and bright,
Betrays a bottom odious to the ſight.

The Muſes and their genuine votaries, without attacking Milton's party principles, may well arraign the violence with which he entered into the political controverſies of his time. "An Editor of Milton's "juvenile poems" (ſays the late Mr. Warton) "cannot but expreſs his "concern, that the number is ſo inconſiderable. With Milton's *mellow* "*hangings*, delicious as they are, we reaſonably reſt contented: but we "are juſtified in regretting, that he has left ſo few of his early bloſſoms, "not only becauſe they are ſo exquiſitely ſweet, but becauſe ſo many "more might have naturally been expected. And this regret is yet "aggravated, when we conſider the cauſe which prevented the production "of more, and intercepted the progreſs of ſo promiſing a ſpring: when "we recollect that the vigorous portion of his life, that thoſe years, in "which imagination is on the wing, were unworthily and unprofitably "waſted on temporary topics, on elaborate, but periſhable diſſertations "in defence of innovation and anarchy. To this employment he "ſacrificed his eyes, his health, his repoſe, his native propenſities, his "elegant ſtudies. Smit with the deplorable polemics of Puritaniſm, he "ſuddenly ceaſed to gaze on *ſuch ſights as youthful poets dream.* The "numerous and noble plans of tragedy, which he had deliberately formed "with the diſcernment and ſelection of a great poetical mind, were at "once interrupted and abandoned, and have now left, to a diſappointed "poſterity, only a few naked lines and confuſed ſketches. Inſtead of "embelliſhing original tales of chivalry, of cloathing the fabulous at-"chievements of the early Britiſh Kings and champions in the gorgeous "trappings of Epic attire, he wrote SMECTYMNUS and TETRACHOR-"DON, apologies for fanatical preachers, and the doctrine of di-"vorces." —— The late Biographer of our Engliſh Poets imputes the part that Milton took in politics to a native violence of temper and a diſinclination to government, even the mildeſt. "Milton's republican-"iſm (ſays Dr. Johnſon) was, I am afraid, founded in an envious ha-"tred of greatneſs, and a ſullen deſire of independance; in petulance, "impatient of controul, and pride, diſdainful of ſuperiority. He hated "monarchs in the ſtate, and prelates in the church; becauſe he hated all "whom he was required to obey. It is to be ſuſpected, that his predo-"minant deſire was to deſtroy, rather than eſtabliſh, and that he felt not "ſo much the love of liberty, as repugnance to authority."—— This is rather ſtrong. —But Biſhop Warburton, in *A Letter* to Doctor Birch, *on the Character and Compoſitions of Milton*, aſcribes his violence in poli-

'Mong many faithleſs ſtrictly faithful found,
Unpity'd he ſhould not have wail'd his orbs,

tics to quite another cauſe. Having deſcribed Milton as a complete *time-ſerver*, he thus proceeds. "It is true he was ſteady in one thing, "namely, his averſion to the Court and Royal Family; but, I ſuſpect, "it was becauſe he was not received among the wits favorably; he, who "was ſo far ſuperior to them all. I take this to be owing to the ſtiffneſs "of his ſtyle and manner, ſo contrary to that of the Court, who were "then enervating themſelves on the model of France."

786. ——— *like his Abdiel been,*
'Mong many faithleſs ſtrictly faithful found.]

Milton had deſcribed the Seraph Abdiel

——— FAITHFUL FOUND
AMONG THE FAITHLESS, only faithful he ——
P. L. B. v. V. 897.

788. *Unpity'd he ſhou'd not have wail'd his orbs,*
That roll'd in vain to find the piercing ray,
And found no dawn, by dim ſuffuſion veil'd.]

Such is almoſt literally the deſcription Milton gives of his blindneſs in the third book of his PARADISE LOST; which having opened with a moſt poetical and ſublime addreſs to light, he thus proceeds;

——— thee I reviſit ſafe,
And feel thy ſovran vital lamp; but thou
Reviſit'ſt not theſe eyes, THAT ROLL IN VAIN
TO FIND THY PIERCING RAY, AND FIND NO DAWN;
So thick a drop ſerene hath quench'd their ORBS,
OR DIM SUFFUSION VEIL'D.

Nothing can indeed be more pathetically beautiful than his WAILINGS of his own ſituation that follow:

Yet not the more
Ceaſe I to wander where the Muſes haunt
Clear ſpring, or ſhady grove, or ſunny hill,
Smit with the love of ſacred ſong; but chief
Thee, Sion, and thy flow'ry brooks beneath,
That waſh thy hallow'd feet, and warbling flow,
Nightly I viſit: nor ſometimes forget
Thoſe other two equall'd with me in fate,
So were I equall'd with them in renown,
Blind Thamyris and blind Mæonides,
And Tireſias and Phineus prophets old:
Then feed on thoughts, that voluntary move
Harmonious numbers; as the wakeful bird
Sings darkling, and in ſhadieſt covert hid
Tunes her nocturnal note. Thus with the year
Seaſons return, but not to me returns

Day,

That roll'd in vain to find the piercing ray,
And found no dawn, by dim ſuffuſion veil'd.
But he—however let the Muſe abſtain,
Nor blaſt his fame from whom ſhe learn'd to ſing
In much inferior ſtrains, grovelling beneath
Th' Olympian hill, on plains and vales intent,
Mean follower. There let her reſt a-while,
Pleas'd with the fragant walks, and cool retreat.

> Day, or the ſweet approach of ev'n or morn,
> Or ſight of vernal bloom, or ſummer's roſe,
> Or flocks, or herds, or human face divine;
> But cloud inſtead, and ever-during dark
> Surrounds me, from the cheerful ways of men
> Cut off, and for the book of knowledge fair
> Preſented with a univerſal blank
> Of nature's works, to me expung'd and ras'd,
> And wiſdom at one entrance quite ſhut out.

In the opening of his Samson Agonistes alſo, where Samſon laments his own blindneſs, every word ſeems dictated by the Poet's exquiſite ſenſibility of his own ſituation.

794. *Th' Olympian Hill* ———]

Philips had here in view the opening of the ſeventh book of the Paradise Lost.

> Deſcend from heaven, Urania, by that name
> If rightly thou art call'd, whoſe voice divine
> Following above TH' OLYMPIAN HILL I ſoar,
> Above the flight of Pegaſean wing.

ARGUMENT

OF

BOOK II.

Dedication to MR. HARCOURT. *Subject reſumed. Bad effects of blights, when the fruit is forming. Autumn, the ſeaſon of gathering Apples. Cider-mill, and preſs, deſcribed. Cider-waſhings. Poſſibility of preſerving and ripening wind-fall Apples. Caution againſt endeavoring to improve Cider, by mixing any thing with the pure juice of the Apple;—and againſt boiling it. Tithe of Apples to be paid. Signs of fair weather, and of fertile ſeaſons. Each ſeaſon produces its appropriate fruits. Wine made of different ſorts of fruits. Mead. Birch and Cowſlip wines. Uſquebaugh drunk in Ireland; Mum and Geneva in Holland. A drink made of Juniper-berries, drunk by the Northern Nations. Perſons in hot countries obliged to drink frequently. Cider ſhould be kept two years in caſk before it is bottled;—may be made of various ſorts of Apples, ground and preſſed together;—often reſembles different kinds of wines ſo exactly, as to be miſtaken by foreigners for the genuine wine that is the particular growth of their own country;—ſhould not be racked until it is quite fine;—ſhould be bottled in the Spring. Glaſs; how made, and bottles blown. Different ſorts of Cider*

ARGUMENT.

Cider require to be kept a different length of time in bottle, before they are fit for drinking. Potency of Stire Cider. *The Farmer's Feaſt. Praiſe of* Bacchus, *Chriſtmas Gambols, and the Ruſtic Ball. Temperance recommended. Fatal conſequences of Intemperance. Battle of the* Centaurs *and* Lapithæ. *Civil-war between* CHARLES I. *and the* PARLIAMENT. *Panegyric on* King CHARLES, *and on* Queen ANNE. England *happy in a Monarchic Government. The contentions of the Heptarchy, and wars under our firſt Kings, contraſted with the peaceable and happy reign of* EDGAR. *The Atchievements of Richard* COEUR DE LION *in the Cruſades. Victories of* EDWARD III. *in France. Miſeries of the civil-war between the* Houſes *of* YORK *and* LANCASTER. *Theſe* Houſes *united in the perſon of* HENRY VII. *The* Crowns *of* England *and* Scotland *united in* JAMES I. *Act of* UNION *between the two* Kingdoms. *The power and importance it gives to* BRITAIN.

CIDER.

BOOK II.

O HARCOURT, whom th' ingenuous love of arts
Has carry'd from thy native ſoil, beyond
Th' eternal Alpine ſnows, and now detains
In Italy's waſte realms! how long muſt we

1. *Harcourt.*]
Simon, ſon of Lord Chancellor Harcourt, was the fellow-collegian of our Author. He ſpoke verſes to Queen Anne, at Chriſt Church, when ſhe viſited the Univerſity of Oxford in Auguſt 1702; but, at the time this poem was written and publiſhed, was abroad on his travels. He ſerved, in the two laſt parliaments of the Queen's reign, for the boroughs of Ayleſbury and Wallingford; and marrying Elizabeth, daughter of John Evelyn, Eſq. and ſiſter of Sir John Evelyn, of Wootton in Surrey, Bart. left one ſon, Simon, afterwards Earl of Harcourt, and father to the preſent Earl; and two daughters. He died in 1720, at Paris, from whence his body was brought to England, and interred at Stanton Harcourt, in Oxfordſhire, where a monument is erected to his memory, with the following Epitaph by Mr. Pope, which marks that Poet's affectionate regard for Mr. Harcourt, more than it diſplays any peculiar talent for this ſpecies of compoſition.

To this ſad ſhrine, whoe'er thou art, draw near,
Here lies the friend moſt lov'd, the ſon moſt dear:
Who ne'er knew joy, but friendſhip might divide,
Nor gave his father grief, but when he dy'd.
How vain is Reaſon, Eloquence how weak!
If *Pope* muſt tell what HARCOURT cannot ſpeak.
O let thy once-lov'd friend inſcribe thy ſtone,
And with a father's ſorrows, mix his own!

This was a debt due from Mr. Pope to the memory of a friend, who had complimented him on the appearance of his Poems, according to the cuſtom of that time, with a copy of verſes prefixed to his works; where, among the great names that offer their tribute at the ſhrine of Poetry,

Lament thy abſence, whilſt in ſweet ſojourn
Thou view'ſt the reliques of old Rome, or what
Unrival'd Authors by their preſence made
For ever venerable, rural ſeats;

Poetry, that of Simon Harcourt appears, not leſs to his own credit, than that of the bard he celebrates. ——Mr. Harcourt was a Scholar and a Poet. A Latin Poem of his is printed in the ſecond volume of the *Muſæ Anglicanæ*; and he has been ſaid to have been the author of *The Judgment of Venus*, printed among Prior's Poems.

The family of Harcourt is very ancient. They are deſcended, together with the noble family of that name in France, from Bernard, a nobleman of the blood-royal of Saxony, who was ſecond in command to Duke Rollo, in his deſcent upon Normandy, in the year 876, and obtained, with other Lordſhips, that of Harcourt, as the reward of his ſervices upon that occaſion. Anchitel, great-grandſon of Bernard, was the firſt of the family who took the ſurname of Harcourt. His two eldeſt ſons attended William the Conqueror to England; of whom Robert, the ſecond, was the anceſtor of the preſent Earl of Harcourt.

5. —— —— *in ſweet ſojourn.*]
Milton uſes *ſojourn*, thus accented on the laſt ſyllable, in one place.

Thee I reviſit now with bolder wing
Eſcap'd the Stygian pool, though long detain'd
In that obſcure SOJOURN——

P. L. B. iii. V. 13.

6. —— —— —— *or what*
Unrival'd Authors by their preſence made
For ever venerable——]

There is a remarkable ſimiliarity of expreſſion between this paſſage and the following couplet in Pope's Windsor Forest:

Led by the ſound I roam from ſhade to ſhade,
By god-like poets venerable made.

V. 267.

The veneration which we habitually entertain for any place that has been the reſidence of perſons, whom we have much loved or admired, is beautifully deſcribed in a paſſage of Cicero de Legibus. L. ii. C. 2.

Movemur enim neſcio quo pacto locis ipſis, in quibus eorum, quos diligimus, aut admiramur, adſunt veſtigia. Me quidem illæ ipſæ noſtræ Athenæ non tam operibus magnificis exquiſitiſque antiquorum artibus delectant, quam recordatione ſummorum virorum, ubi quiſque habitare, ubi ſedere, ubi diſputare ſit ſolitus: ſtudioſeque eorum etiam ſepulcra contemplor.

Tibur,

Tibur, and Tuſculum, or Virgil's urn,
Green with immortal bays, which haply thou,
Reſpecting his great name, do'ſt now approach
With bended knee, and ſtrow with purple flowers;
Unmindful of thy friends, that ill can brook
This long delay? At length, dear youth, return,
Of wit and judgment ripe in blooming years,
And Britain's Iſle with Latian knowledge grace.
Return, and let thy father's worth excite

10. *Green with immortal bays*——]
The Tomb of Virgil (or at leaſt the ruined hut, which is ſhewn to Travellers, as the ſpot where the aſhes of the Poet were depoſited) ſtands on the mountain of Pauſilipo, in the neighbourhood of Naples; where an ancient bay-tree (as Dr. Moore, in his *View of Society and Manners in Italy*, well obſerves) "with infinite propriety over-hang's it."

15. *Of wit and judgment ripe in blooming years*]
This is Virgil's *Animi maturus*. Æn. ix. 246. Or from his deſcription of Iulus, V. 310, of the ſame book:

Ante annos animumque gerens curamque virilem.

17. ——— ——— *thy father's worth*——]
Lord Chancellor Harcourt, eldeſt ſon of Sir Philip Harcourt, (who was Member of Parliament for the county of Oxford, in the year 1681) was a ſtudent of Pembroke College in Oxford, and, having removed from thence to the Inner Temple, roſe through the various great ſituations in the law to the higheſt of them. About the time that this Poem was publiſhed, he exchanged the office of Solicitor General for that of Attorney General; which laſt employment he quitted not long after by a voluntary reſignation. He appeared as principal Counſel for Dr. Sacheverel, at his trial, when impeached by the Houſe of Commons. On the change of the Miniſtry, in 1710, he was again made Attorney General; and, very ſhortly after, was appointed Lord Keeper of the Great Seal.—Sept. 31, 1711, he was created a Peer, by the title of Baron Harcourt, of Stanton Harcourt in Oxfordſhire; and, the year following, was made Lord Chancellor, in which office he continued till the acceſſion of George I. when the Great Seal was given to Lord Cowper. He became afterwards a great favorite with the King, who advanced him to the dignity of Viſcount Harcourt, and made him one of the Lords Juſtices, at different times, when he viſited his German dominions.

Thirſt of pre-eminence. See, how the cauſe
Of widows and of orphans he aſſerts,
With winning rhetoric, and well-argu'd law!
Mark well his footſteps, and, like him, deſerve
Thy prince's favor, and thy country's love.

Meanwhile, although the Maſſic grape delights,

Lord Harcourt died July 29, 1727, aged 67, and was buried at Stanton Harcourt. He had three wives: by his firſt wife, Rebecca, daughter of Thomas Clarke, Eſq. and widow of Sir Samuel Aſtry, of Henbury in Glouceſterſhire, Kt. he had iſſue, Simon above mentioned; and two daughters, Anne, married to John Barlow, Eſq. of Slebeck, in Pembrokeſhire; and Arabella, to Harcourt Aubery, Eſq. of Clehonger in Herefordſhire. Lord Harcourt was the friend of Pope, Swift, and the wits of that period. He was the zealous patron of our author during his life; and teſtified his regard for him, when dead, by erecting a monument in Weſtminſter Abbey to his memory.

18. ——— *See, how the cauſe*
Of widows and of orphans he aſſerts,
With winning rhetoric, and well argu'd law!]

A ſtrong atteſtation of Lord Harcourt's great eloquence and legal knowledge may be adduced from the preamble to the patent, by which he was at firſt advanced to the Peerage.—— Having recited the antiquity and warlike actions of his family, it ſays; "Nor is there one of all that "race, deſcended from ſuch noble anceſtors, who has not been eminent "for his love to his country, and loyalty to his Prince. He ſuffered, in-"deed, in his paternal inheritance, which was diminiſhed by the fury of "the civil wars; but not in his glory, which, being acquired by mili-"tary valour, he, as a lawyer, has advanced by the force of his wit and "eloquence; for we have underſtood, that his faculty in ſpeaking is ſo "full of variety, that many doubt, whether he is fitter to manage cauſes "in the lower court, or to ſpeak before a full parliament; but it is con-"feſſed by all, that AMONG THE LAWYERS HE IS THE MOST ELO-"QUENT ORATOR; AND AMONG THE ORATORS, THE MOST ABLE "LAWYER."

23. ——— *although the Maſſic grape delights,*
Pregnant of racy juice, and Formian hills
Temper thy cups,]

The mountain *Gaurus*, or *Maſſicus*, made a part of the *Ager Falernus*, and probably produced the choiceſt wine of that diſtrict; as the

Pregnant of racy juice, and Formian hills
Temper thy cups, yet, wilt thou not reject
Thy native liquors. Lo! for thee my mill
Now grinds choice Apples, and the Britiſh vats
O'er flow with generous Cider: far remote
Accept this labor, nor deſpiſe the Muſe,
That, paſſing lands and ſeas, on thee attends.
Thus far of trees; the pleaſing taſk remains

the beſt Falernian wine ſeems to have been frequently called Maſſic. Sir Edward Barry, in his very ingenious and claſſical *Obſervations on the Wines of the Ancients*, ſays that all the wines which were made from any part of the *Ager Falernus*, were frequently included in the general denomination of *Maſſic* or *Falernian*. Which being admitted; the whole of the above paſſage becomes a cloſe tranſlation of the concluding lines of an Ode of Horace to Mæcænas.

——— mea nec FALERNÆ
TEMPERANT VITES, NEQUE FORMIANI
POCULA COLLES.

L. 1. Ode 20.

27. ——— *the Britiſh vats*
O'erflow with generous Cider——]

This is from a part of Virgil's invocation of Bacchus, GEORGIC. ii. 6.

Huc pater O Lenæe, (tuis hæc omnia plena
Muneribus: tibi pampineo gravidus autumno
Floret ager: SPUMAT PLENIS VINDEMIA LABRIS.)

Great father Bacchus! to my ſong repair;
For cluſtering grapes are thy peculiar care:
For thee large bunches load the bending vine,
And the laſt bleſſings of the year are thine;
To thee his joys the jolly Autumn owes,
When the fermenting juice the vat o'erflows.

DRYDEN.

30. *Thus far of trees*;]

Thus Virgil opens his ſecond GEORGIC.

HACTENUS ARVORUM, &c.

To ſing of Wines, and Autumn's bleſt increaſe,
Th' effects of art are ſhewn; yet what avails
'Gainſt Heaven? Oft, notwithſtanding all thy care
To help thy plants, when the ſmall fruitery ſeems
Exempt from ills, an oriental blaſt
Diſaſtrous flies, ſoon as the hind, fatigu'd,
Unyokes his team: the tender freight, unſkill'd

34. ——— *Oft, notwithſtanding all thy care*
To help thy plants, when the ſmall fruitery ſeems
Exempt from ills, an oriental blaſt
Diſaſtrous flies——]

One of the earlieſt hypotheſes, reſpecting Blights, was, that they are uſually produced by an Eaſterly Wind, bringing quantities of inſects eggs along with it from ſome diſtant place, which, being lodged on the ſurface of the leaves and flowers of fruit trees, cauſe them to ſhrivel up and periſh. But later Enquirers have, from repeated obſervations and experiments, concluded them to ariſe from different cauſes. A principal one is a continued dry eaſterly Wind for ſeveral days together, without the intervention of ſhowers or any morning dew, by which the perſpiration in the tender bloſſoms is ſtopped, ſo that in a ſhort time they wither and decay. But the moſt deſtructive ſpecies of blight, and one for which, it is ſaid, there is no prevention or remedy, is what is called a Fire-blaſt, which is ſuppoſed to be effected by volumes of tranſparent flying vapors, that revolve into ſuch forms, as make the rays of the ſun converge enough to ſcorch the plants or trees they fall upon.

37. ——— *ſoon as the hind fatigu'd*
Unyokes his team——]

The Roman Poets have thus mark'd the evening.

Adſpice, ARATRA JUGO REFERUNT SUSPENSA JUVENCI;
Et ſol creſcentes decedens duplicat umbras.
Virg. Ecl. ii. 66.

——— Sol ubi montium
Mutaret umbras, et JUGA DEMERET
BOBUS FATIGATIS——
Hor. L. iii. Ode 6.

And Milton, in his Comus, V. 291. has the ſame rural deſcription of Evening:

Two ſuch I ſaw, what time the labor'd ox
In his looſe traces from the furrow came.

To

To bear the hot diſeaſe, diſtemper'd pines
In the year's prime; the deadly plague annoys
The wide incloſure. Think not vainly now
To treat thy neighbours with mellifluous cups,
Thus diſappointed: if the former years
Exhibit no ſupplies, alas! thou muſt
With taſteleſs water waſh thy droughty throat.
A thouſand accidents the farmer's hopes
Subvert, or check; uncertain all his toil,
'Till luſty Autumn's lukewarm days, allay'd
With gentle colds, inſenſibly confirm
His ripening labors. Autumn to the fruits
Earth's various lap produces vigor gives,
Equal, intenerating; milky grain,
Berries, and ſky-dy'd plums, and what in coat

51. ——— *earth's various lap*——]
This is poſſibly taken from Spenſer's *Faery Queen*, B. ii. C. 6. S. 15.

While, nothing envious, NATURE then forth throws
Out of her FRUITFUL LAP——

Milton, alſo, in his moſt beautiful deſcription of the Garden of Eden, ſpeaks of

——— the FLOWERY LAP
Of ſome irriguous valley———
P. L. iv. 254.

53. ——— *ſky-dy'd plums, and what in coat*
Rough, or ſoft rind, or bearded huſk, or ſhell;]
——— fruit of all kinds, IN COAT
ROUGH, OR SMOOTH RIND, OR BEARDED HUSK, OR SHELL;
Milton, PARADISE LOST. B. v V. 341.

Sky-dy'd may have been taken from Milton's *ſky-tinctur'd*, V. 285. of the ſame book.

Rough,

Rough, or ſoft rind, or bearded huſk, or ſhell;
Fat olives, and Piſtacio's fragrant nut,
And the pine's taſteful apple: Autumn paints
Auſonian hills with grapes, whilſt Engliſh plains
Bluſh with pomaceous harveſts, breathing ſweets.
O let me now, when the kind early dew
Unlocks th' emboſom'd odors, walk among
The well-rang'd files of trees, whoſe full-ag'd ſtores
Diffuſe ambroſial ſteams, than myrrh, or nard
More grateful, or perfuming flowery bean!
Soft-whiſpering airs, and the lark's matin ſong,
Then woo to muſing, and becalm the mind

58. ——— *pomaceous harveſt*——]
I have ſomewhere ſeen Mustum Pomaceum written as Latin for *Cider*. But there is really no ſuch Latin word as *pomaceus*.

59. ——— *when the kind early dew*
Unlocks emboſom'd odors,]
Among the groves, the fountains, and the flowers,
That open now their choicest bosom'd smells.
Milton, P. L. v. V. 126.

62. *Diffuſe ambroſial ſteams, than myrrh or nard*
More grateful,]
Here are two beautiful paſſages of Milton blended together.
——— ——— ——— in her hand
A bough of faireſt fruit that downy ſmil'd,
New gather'd, and ambrosial smell diffus'd.
P. L. ix. V. 851.
Into the bliſsful field, through groves of myrrh
And flowering odors, cassia, nard, and balm,
A wilderness of sweets—
P. L. v V. 292.
Ambroſial *ſteam* might be ſuggeſted by *ambroſial night* exhaling *from the mount of God.* P. L. v. V. 642.

64. *Soft-whiſpering airs, and the lark's matin ſong,*]
The epithet *ſoft-whiſpering* may have been taken from the following moſt beautiful paſſage of Milton, P. L. iv. 325.

Under

Perplex'd with irkſome thoughts. Thrice happy time!
Beſt portion of the various year, in which
Nature rejoiceth ſmiling on her works,
Lovely, to full perfection wrought! But, ah!
Short are our joys, and neighbouring griefs diſturb
Our pleaſant hours. Inclement winter dwells
Contiguous: forthwith, froſty blaſts deface
The blithſome year; trees of their ſhrivel'd fruits
Are widow'd; dreary ſtorms o'er all prevail.

Under a tuft of ſhade, that on a green
Stood WHISPERING SOFT, by a freſh fountain's ſide
They ſat them down——

As well as the *lark's matin ſong* from the beginning of the fifth Book:

——— THE SHRILL MATIN SONG
Of birds on every bough——

66. *Perplex'd with irkſome thoughts*——]
Poſſibly from the following deſcription of the fallen Angels:

——— each his ſeveral way
Purſues, as inclination or ſad choice
Leads him PERPLEX'D, where he may likelieſt find
Truce to his RESTLESS THOUGHTS, and entertain
The IRKSOME hours.
PARADISE LOST, iii. 523.

67. *Beſt portion of the various year* ——]
Quo PARS OPTIMA nuncupatur ANNI.
Martial, L. ix. Ep. 12.

69. ——— *but ah!*
Short are our joys, and neighbouring griefs diſturb
Our pleaſant hours. Inclement winter dwells
Contiguous ——]
This ſeems to be from Horace's

Pomifer Autumnus fruges effuderit; et mox
BRUMA RECURRIT INERS—— L. iv. Ode 7.

74. ——— *Are widow'd*——]
Foliis VIDUANTUR orni.
Hor. L. 2. Ode 9.

Now,

Now, now's the time; ere haſty ſuns forbid
To work, diſburthen thou thy ſapleſs wood
Of its rich progeny; the turgid fruit
Abounds with mellow liquor: now exhort
Thy hinds to exerciſe the pointed ſteel
On the hard rock, and give a wheely form
To the expected grinder: now prepare
Materials for thy mill, a ſturdy poſt
Cylindric, to ſupport the grinder's weight
Exceſſive, and a flexile ſallow entrench'd,
Rounding, capacious of the juicy hord.

84. ——— *a flexile ſallow entrench'd,*
Rounding, capacious of the juicy hord.]

Spenſer in his Faery Queen, B. ii. C. 2., where he characteriſes the different ſorts of trees, deſcribes the Sallow (we may ſuppoſe, from its flexibility) as particularly uſeful in mills——

—— the sallow for the mill.

The trough of the Cider-mill, at the time Philips wrote, was very frequently made of wood: though Worlidge (who publiſhed his treatiſe on Cider in the year 1678) deſcribes the Trough of the Horſe-Mill as always made of ſtone.—Indeed a Mill with a wooden trough is now rarely to be met with in any part of the county of Hereford.

As the form and ſtructure of Cider-mills, that are worked by horſes, is not generally known, there being ſome counties where only hand-mills are uſed, in which the fruit is merely *torn in pieces*, and not *really ground* ſo as to ſtand a chance of making any good Cider; it may not be improper here to inſert a deſcription of the beſt-conſtructed Cider-mill now in uſe.

"A *Cider-mill* conſiſts of a ſtone wheel" (the *grinder* of Philips), "provincially a 'runner,' ſomewhat in the ſhape of a corn mill-ſtone, running "on its edge in a circular ſtone trough, provincially, the 'chace.'—The "ſize of the runner varies from two and a half to four and a half feet diameter, and from nine to twelve inches in thickneſs; which, in general, is even, like that of a grindſtone: not varying like that of a mill-ſtone: the weight one or two tons.—The bottom of the chace is "ſomewhat wider than the runner, that this may run freely. The

"inner

Nor muſt thou not be mindful of thy preſs,
Long ere the vintage; but with timely care

" inner ſide riſes perpendicularly, but the outer ſide ſpreads, ſo as to " make the top of the trough ſix or eight inches wider than the bottom; " to give freedom to the runner, and room to ſcatter in the fruit, ſtir it " up while grinding, and take out the ground matter. The depth nine " or ten inches. —— The outer rim of the trough is three or four inches " wide, and the diameter of the inner circle, which the trough circum- " ſcribes, from four and a half, to five feet; according to the ſize of the " mill.—— The entire bed of a middle-ſized mill is about nine feet— " ſome ten — ſome few, twelve feet diameter: the whole being compoſed " of two, three, or four ſtones cramped together as one; and worked, " or, at leaſt finiſhed, after they are cramped together. ——The beſt " ſtones are raiſed in the foreſt of Dean. They are moſtly a dark, " reddiſh, grit-ſtone (non-calcarious), working with ſufficient freedom, " yet ſufficiently hard for this intention. The bed of the mill is formed, " and the trough partly hollowed, at the quarry; leaving a few inches " at the edge of each ſtone uncut out, as a bond to prevent its breaking " in carriage.—Much depends on the quality of the ſtone. It ought not " to be calcarious in whole, or in part; as the acid of the liquor would " corrode it. Nor ſhould it be ſuch as will communicate a diſagreeable " tinge to the liquor. A clean-grained grindſtone grit is the fitteſt for " this purpoſe.—— The runner is moved by means of an axle paſſing " through the centre with a long arm reaching without the bed of " the mill, for a horſe to draw by; and with a ſhort one paſſing to an " upright ſwivel" (the *ſturdy poſt Cylindric* of our Author), " turning " upon a pivot, in the centre of the ſtone; and ſteadied at the top, by " entering a bearing of the floor above. An iron bolt, with a large " head, paſſes through an eye in the lower part of the ſwivel, into the " end of the inner arm of the axis. Thus the requiſite double motion " is obtained, and the ſtone kept perfectly upright (which it ought to " be) with great ſimplicity, and without ſtreſs to any part of the ma- " chine.——On the inner arm of the axis, about a foot from the runner, " is fixed (or ought to be, though it is frequently wanting) a cogged " wheel, working in a circle of cogs, fixed upon the bed of the mill. " The uſe of theſe wheels is to prevent the runner from ſliding; to " which it is liable, when the mill is full; the matter, when nearly " ground, riſing up in a body before the ſtone. Beſides, by aſſiſting " the rotatory motion of the ſtone, it renders the work more eaſy to " the horſe. Theſe wheels require to be made with great exactneſs; " and in a country, where carpenters are unaccuſtomed to them, a " mill-wright ſhould be employed in fixing them."

The above deſcription of a Cider-mill is taken from Mr. Marſhall's Obſervations on the *Orchards and Fruit Liquor of Herefordſhire*, annexed to his *Rural Economy of Gloceſterſhire*, publiſhed in 1789.——It may not be improper to remark, that ſome of the moſt intelligent *Cideriſts* of Herefordſhire have expreſſed a wiſh, that Mr. Marſhall (with ſo much

Shave the goat's ſhaggy beard, leſt thou too late
In vain ſhould'ſt ſeek a ſtrainer, to diſpart
The huſky terrene dregs from purer Muſt.
Be cautious next a proper ſteed to find,
Whoſe prime is paſt; the vigorous horſe diſdains
Such ſervile labors, or, if forc'd, forgets
His paſt atchievements and victorious palms.
Blind Bayard rather, worn with work and years,

accuracy and judgment as he has diſplayed on the ſubject) had not confined his enquiries chiefly to the extremity of their county, but had found ſufficient leiſure to purſue them in the interior parts of it.——In the eſſential uſe of the large Stone Cider-Mill, they entirely agree with him, as this machine is the moſt powerful, yet invented for grinding the rind and kernels, which are generally allowed to impart the valuable qualities of *color*, *ſtrength*, and *flavor* to Cider.

88. *Shave the goat's ſhaggy beard.*——]
As many goats were formerly kept in Herefordſhire, it is poſſible that Cider-hairs were ſometimes made of goat's hair. They are now made entirely of horſe-hair.——But we may here trace our Poet to his Maſter's third Georgic.

Nec minus interea BARBAS INCANAQUE MENTA
Cinyphii TONDENT HIRCI, SETASQUE COMANTES.
V. 311.

95. *Blind Bayard.*]
Bayardo is the name of Rinaldo's Horſe, in Arioſto's Orlando Furioso.——We meet with "*Blind Bayards*" in *Britain's Remembrancer*, a Poem, in eight Cantos, by *George Wither*, written upon occaſion of the Plague, which raged in London, in the year 1625.

I count not each man valiant, who dare die,
Or venture on a miſchief deſperately,
When either heat of youth, or wine, or paſſion
Shall whet him on before conſideration;
For thus a beaſt will do, and hath, no doubt,
As much foreſight in what he goes about,
As thoſe BLIND BAYARDS, who courageous be
In perils, whoſe events they do not ſee.
Canto ii. p. 61. Ed. 1628. 12mo.

This Poet has been deſcribed as one "whoſe name would have "been utterly fogotten, if it had not been preſerved by *Swift*, as "a term

Shall roll th' unwieldy ſtone; with ſober pace
He'll tread the circling path, till dewy eve

" a term of contempt." Perhaps he is more known from a paſſage in *Hudibras*, where he is claſſed with *Prynne* and *Vicars*.——That Butler ſhould ridicule Wither, who had been an officer in the Parliament-army, or that much abuſe, originating in party-violence, ſhould, at that time, be flung upon him, cannot be wondered at. Neither is it ſurprizing, that a haſty * Collector of anecdotes and characters, for the laborious purpoſe of elucidating the hiſtory of every perſon of whom a print had ever been engraved, ſhould, without much enquiry, retail the cenſures, which he met with, upon a perſon whom he conſidered of little conſequence. But that the Editor of the *Old Engliſh Ballads* ſhould ſpeak ſo unworthily of one, from whoſe poems he had enriched his collection with two charming pieces, excites our aſtoniſhment.——To reſcue the poſthumous fame of Wither from oblivion or miſrepreſentation, a gentleman (whoſe fine taſte, accurate diſcernment, and literary acquirements, eminently diſtinguiſh him) publiſhed *Extracts* from *Wither's Juvenilia*, which were printed in 1785, for J. Sewell, *Cornhill*. The Selections, which are highly judicious, and accompanied with very excellent obſervations, are chiefly made from his Lyrical Pieces; nor does it appear that he had ſeen *Britain's Remembrancer*, as he takes no notice of it, but in the general liſt of the works of Wither.

The Editor therefore takes the liberty to treſpaſs on the patience of his Readers, by inſerting one ſpecimen of that Poem, which may, perhaps, challenge compariſon with any inſtance of the Θεος απο μηχανης in antient or modern poetry.

——— ——— ——— it prov'd
A crying ſin, and ſo extremely mov'd
God's gentleneſs, that angry he became;
His brows were bended, and his eyes did flame.
Methought I ſaw it ſo; and though I were
Afraid within his preſence to appear,
My ſoul was rais'd above her common ſtation,
Where what enſues I view'd by contemplation.
There is a ſpacious round, which bravely rears
Her arch above the top of all the ſpheres,
Until her bright circumference doth riſe
Above the reach of man's, or angel's eyes,
Conveying thro' the bodies chryſtalline
Thoſe rayes which on our lower globe do ſhine:
And all the great and leſſer orbs do lie
Within the compaſs of that canopy.
In this large room of ſtate is fix'd a throne,
From whence the wiſe Creator looks upon

* See *Grainger's Biographical Dictionary*, Art. Wither.

From early dayſpring, pleas'd to find his age
Declining not unuſeful to his lord.
Some, when the preſs, by utmoſt vigor ſcrew'd,
Has drain'd the pulpous maſs, regale their ſwine
With the dry refuſe; thou, more wiſe, ſhalt ſteep
Thy huſks in water, and again employ
The ponderous engine. Water will imbibe

His workmanſhip, and thence doth hear and ſee
All ſounds, all places, and all things that be.
Here ſat the King of Gods; and from about
His eye-lids ſo much terror ſparkled out,
That every circle of the heavens it ſhook,
And all the world did tremble at his look:
The proſpect of the ſky, that erſt was clear,
Did with a low'ring countenance appear;
The troubled air before his preſence fled;
The earth into her boſom ſhrunk her head;
The deeps did roar, the heights did ſtand amaz'd;
The moon and ſtars upon each other gaz'd;
The ſun did ſtand unmoved in his path;
The hoſt of heaven was frighted at his wrath;
And with a voice, which made all nature quake,
To this effect the great Eternal ſpake.
CANTO i. p. 17.

102. ——————— *ſhalt ſteep*
Thy huſks in water, and again employ
The pond'rous engine.]

Water-cider (or Cider-kin, as it uſed to be called) is made by adding water to the fruit, already ground and preſſed, ſufficient to moiſten it, and then grinding and preſſing it a ſecond time. The liquor, thus produced, is ſoon fit for drinking, and is nearly as pleaſant as pure Cider, but will not keep more than a year. Water-cider is therefore ſeldom thought worth making, in a plentiful year of apples. At ſuch times, the general object is to make *good* Cider, rather than an extreme abundance of it. The practice then is, after the fruit has been completely preſſed, to take it out of the hairs, and return it to the mill without any water, for a ſecond grinding. It is then again put up in the hairs, and preſſed; when it will yield a conſiderable quantity of Cider, of a ſuperior quality to that which is produced only after the firſt grinding.——This circumſtance is worth noticing, as it ſhews how much the goodneſs of Cider depends upon the fruit being moſt perfectly ground,

The ſmall remains of ſpirit, and acquire
A vinous flavor; this the peaſants blithe
Will quaff, and whiſtle, as thy tinkling team
They drive, and ſing of Fuſca's radiant eyes.
Pleas'd with the medley draught. Nor ſhalt thou now
Reject the Apple-cheeſe, though quite exhauſt;
Even now 'twill cheriſh, and improve the roots
Of ſickly plants; new vigor hence convey'd

ground, which it can never be in thoſe countries where only hand-mills are uſed; and where, on that account, we ſcarcely ever meet with Cider that has much ſtrength, or flavor.

The ancients had their *ſecondary Wine*, called by the Greeks δευτεριας οινος, τρυγηφανιος, and στεμφυλιτις, by the Latins *lora*. According to Dioſcorides, it was made by pouring three meaſures of water on the huſks from which thirty meaſures of wine had been preſſed; but he ſays it would not keep longer than a year. *L.* 5. *C.* 9.—Varro ſays, it was cuſtomary to give it to workmen, in winter, inſtead of wine.

108. ——— *ſing of Fuſca's radiant eyes.*]

When our Author ſpeaks of "the beauty of the Herefordſhire females "captivating the travellers" (V. 676. of the Firſt Book), he aſcribes it to the *magic of their eyes*. So where, in the ſucceeding lines of the ſame Book, he deſcribes the *fair and modeſt virgin*, whom he would wiſh to *elect* as his *fate*, he notices her *heavenly eye*. Here too he makes his peaſant ſing of "*Fuſca's radiant eyes*."——We may ſuppoſe him therefore, whenever he ſung of beauty, to have had in his mind the perſon of his diſdainful miſtreſs, who, it has been already obſerved, (See note on V. 692. B. 1.) was "an agreeable brunette, with a full black piercing "eye."——Thus eminent painters, in painting a Heroine, a Goddeſs, or even a Madona, have generally given them that peculiar beauty, which characteriſed their own reſpective miſtreſſes.

110. ——— *the Apple-cheeſe.*]

The Apples, when ground, are made up for preſſing, in ſeveral layers of hair-cloths, into a pile, which is provincially named the *cheeſe*—a term (as Mr. Marſhall obſerves) ſomewhat awkwardly borrowed from the Dairy.

111. ———*'twill cheriſh, and improve the roots*
Of ſickly plants.]

The huſks of the Apples (provincially the *Cider-muſt*) are generally thought to be but a very poor manure. They are, however, left to

rot

Will yield an harveſt of unuſual growth:
Such profit ſprings from huſks diſcreetly us'd.
The tender Apples, from their parents rent
By ſtormy ſhocks, muſt not neglected lie
The prey of worms. A frugal man I knew,
Rich in one barren acre, which, ſubdu'd
By endleſs culture, with ſufficient Muſt
His caſks repleniſh'd yearly: he no more
Deſir'd, nor wanted, diligent to learn
The various ſeaſons, and by ſkill repel
Invading peſts; ſucceſsful in his cares,
Till the damp Libyan wind, with tempeſts arm'd

rot and mix with the dung of the farm-yard, to add to the general ſtock of manure.

115. *The tender Apples, from their parents rent*
By ſtormy ſhocks, muſt not neglected lie.]

The *wind-fall* Apples (as they are called) are collected into heaps, and made into an early indifferent Cider.

117. —— *A frugal man I knew,*
Rich in one barren acre.——]

In this *fanciful* deſcription of an artificial method of ripening apples, that are blown down by the wind in an unripe ſtate, our Poet ſeems to have had in his mind Virgil's admired deſcription of the *Old Corycian*, in his fourth Georgic.

118. —— —— *ſubdu'd*
By endleſs culture ——]
Ante Jovem nulli SUBIGEBANT arva coloni
Virg. G. iv. 125.

124. —— *Libyan wind, with tempeſts arm'd*—]
This is Virgil's
—— CREBERQUE PROCELLIS
Africus——
Æn. i. 89.
Milton deſcribes the winds
—— ARM'D with ice,
And ſnow, and hail, and ſtormy guſt and flaw.
P. L. x. 697.

Outrageous,

Outrageous, bluſter'd horrible amidſt
His Cider-grove: o'erturn'd by furious blaſts
The ſightly ranks fall proſtrate, and around
Their fruitage ſcatter'd, from the genial boughs
Stripp'd immature: yet did he not repine,
Nor curſe his ſtars; but prudent, his fall'n heaps
Collecting, cheriſh'd with the tepid wreaths
Of tedded graſs, and the ſun's mellowing beams
Rival'd with artful heats, and thence procur'd
A coſtly liquor, by improving time
Equal'd with what the happieſt vintage bears.
But this I warn thee, and ſhall always warn;
No heterogeneous mixtures uſe, as ſome
With watery turnips have debas'd their wines,
Too frugal; nor let the crude humours dance
In heated braſs, ſteaming with fire intenſe,
Although Devonia much commends the uſe

139. ——— *nor let the crude humours dance*
In heated braſs, ſteaming with fire intenſe,
Although Devonia much commends the uſe
Of ſtrengthening Vulcan.]
——— behold this cordial julep, here,
That flames, and DANCES in his chryſtal bounds.
COMUS, 672.

The Ancients were uſed to boil ſome of their muſt, or wine freſh from the preſs, till a fourth part, or a third, or ſometimes half, was evaporated. The muſt thus boiled down, according to Columella, *L.* 12. *C.* 20. 21. was put into ſome ſorts of wine to make them keep. Philips, ſeems here to have had in his mind Virgil's deſcription of this boiling of wine, in his firſt GEORGIC, V. 295.

Aut dulcis Muſti VULCANO DECOQUIT HUMOREM,
Et foliis undam TEPIDI deſpumat AHENI.

Of ſtrengthening Vulcan; with their native ſtrength
Thy wines ſufficient other aid refuſe,

It was formerly the cuſtom to boil Cider, and ſometimes to add ſpices to it. The object of this proceſs was to make it ſtronger; and accordingly it was boiled, as ſoon as preſſed, and kept ſcummed continually till its colour was conſiderably heightened. This cuſtom has long been diſuſed in Herefordſhire; and is continued only in ſome parts of Devonſhire, where the fruit is of an inferior kind, and yields a very poor liquor. — In the laſt Publication of the *Bath Agriculture Society*, there is an account of a *Method of boiling Cider to make Cider-wine*; in which it is mentioned, that a great quantity of Cider has been boiled down into wine, in the county of Somerſet. From the ſpecimens however produced before the Society, and the inveſtigation of the proceſs, it appears to be neither a pleaſant, nor a wholeſome liquor. It ſeems indeed, that Cider, which by any proceſs could be made ſtronger than the natural juice of the Apple, would loſe more, in flavor and richneſs, than it could poſſibly acquire in point of ſtrength. The natural ſtrength of Cider of the beſt kinds, when properly made, and ground in horſe-mills, is ſo conſiderable, that there have been inſtances of its keeping twenty or thirty years, or even a longer time, in the greateſt perfection.

It may not be improper in this place, to give a ſhort account of the common Herefordſhire

METHOD OF MAKING CIDER.

The fruit is gathered when quite ripe; which is known by its beginning to fall. The Apples, when got together, are laid in the open air, in heaps of about a foot and a half, or two foot deep; but not more, leaſt they ſhould heat. When they begin to decay they are fit for grinding; thoſe that are black-rotten being firſt thrown away. The fruit is then ground, till the rind and kernels are well bruiſed, which is ſuppoſed to add much to the flavor and ſtrength of the liquor. It is not preſſed as ſoon as ground, but is put to ſtand for a day, or ſomewhat more, in a large open veſſel. It is then preſſed between ſeveral layers of hair-cloths, in the preſs, and the liquor is received in a vat, from which it is removed into caſks, which ſtand in any cool place, or even in the open air, with their bung holes open. Theſe caſks are watched with great care, till the Cider (in the provincial language) *drops fine*, when it is immediately racked off from the lees, into other caſks in the cellar. This firſt racking is of the greateſt conſequence, as Cider which is ſuffered to become foul again, by miſſing the firſt opportunity of racking it when fine, will never make a prime liquor. After what is clear has been racked off, there remains a quantity of lees, which being filtered through coarſe linen bags, in the form of jelly-bags, yield a very bright and ſtrong liquor, but extremely flat, which is added to the Cider already racked, and, by its ſtrength and flatneſs, contributes to prevent or check fermentation. — The great object, at this time, is to prevent fermentation, an exceſs of which, is ſure to make Cider thin and acid.

The

And, when th'allotted orb of time's complete,
Are more commended than the labor'd drinks.
  Nor let thy avarice tempt thee to withdraw
The prieſt's appointed ſhare: with cheerful heart
The tenth of thy increaſe beſtow, and own
Heaven's bounteous goodneſs, that will ſure repay
Thy grateful duty. This neglected, fear
Signal avengeance, ſuch as overtook
A miſer, that unjuſtly once withheld,
The clergy's due. Relying on himſelf,
His fields he tended, with ſucceſsleſs care,
Early, and late, when or unwiſh'd-for rain
Deſcended, or unſeaſonable froſts
Curb'd his increaſing hopes, or when around
The clouds dropp'd fatneſs; in the middle ſky

The caſks are therefore not filled quite full, neither are they ſtopped quite cloſe, and when the Cider inclines to ferment, it is again racked; which it ſometimes requires two or three times. It muſt not however be racked, unleſs when it is abſolutely neceſſary for the purpoſe already mentioned; as every racking is ſuppoſed to weaken it. This therefore muſt depend upon the practical ſkill of the farmer, and ſeems to be that critical part of the management, for which no adequate rules can be preſcribed. —— When all probability of fermentation is over, the caſks ſhould be filled up with Cider of the beſt quality, and the bung be cloſed in firm with roſin.

144. ——— *when th'allotted orb of time's complete,*]
This is Virgil's
——— PERFECTO TEMPORIS ORBE—
ÆN. vi. 745.

158. *The clouds dropp'd fatneſs*]
Thy CLOUDS DROP FATNESS.
Pſalm, lxv. 12. *Old Tranſlation.*

The dew ſuſpended ſtaid, and left unmoiſt
His execrable glebe. Recording this,
Be juſt, and wiſe, and tremble to tranſgreſs.
Learn now the promiſe of the coming year
To know, that, by no flattering ſigns abus'd,
Thou wiſely may'ſt provide. The various moon
Prophetic, and attendant ſtars explain
Each riſing dawn; ere icy cruſts ſurmount
The current ſtream, the heavenly orbs ſerene
Twinkle with trembling rays, and Cynthia glows

160. *His execrable glebe.*]
Execrable here ſtands for *accurſed*; according to the claſſical ſignification of *execrabilis*.

161. *Be juſt and wiſe, and tremble to tranſgreſs—*
Poſſibly from Virgil's
Diſcite juſtitiam moniti, et non temnere divos.
ÆN. vi. 620.
Forewarn'd by me, be juſt, and fear the Gods.

162. *Learn now the promiſe of the coming year*
To know, that, by no flattering ſigns abuſed,
Thou wiſely may'ſt provide. The various moon
Prophetic, and attendant ſtars explain
Each riſing dawn;—]
Thus Virgil,
Atque hæc ut certis poſſimus diſcere ſignis
Æſtuſque, pluviaſque, et agentes frigora ventos;
Ipſe pater ſtatuit, quid MENSTRUA LUNA MONERET—
GEORGIC. i. 351.
And, that by certain ſigns we may preſage
Of heats and rains, and wind's impetuous rage,
The ſovereign of the heavens has ſet on high
The moon to mark the changes of the ſky.
DRYDEN.

166. —— *ere icy cruſts ſurmount*
The current ſtream, the heavenly orbs ſerene
Twinkle with trembling rays, and Cynthia glows
With light unſullied——]

Nec

With light unſully'd: now the fowler, warn'd
By theſe good omens, with ſwift early ſteps
Treads the crimp earth, ranging thro' fields and glades,
Offenſive to the birds: ſulphureous death
Checks their mid flight, and, heedleſs while they ſtrain
Their tuneful throats, the towering, heavy lead
O'ertakes their ſpeed: they leave their little lives
Above the clouds, precipitant to earth.
The woodcock's early viſit, and abode
Of long continuance in our temperate clime,

Nec minus eximbres ſoles, et aperta ſerena
Proſpicere, et certis poteris cognoſcere ſignis.
Nam NEQUE TUM STELLIS ACIES OBTUSA VIDETUR,
NEC FRATRIS RADIIS OBNOXIA SURGERE LUNA.
GEORGIC. i. 393.

Nor leſs by certain marks may'ſt thou deſcry
Fair ſeaſons in the calm and ſtormleſs ſky;
Then ſhine the ſtars with keener luſtre bright,
Nor Cynthia borrows from her brother's light.
WARTON.

175. ——— *They leave their little lives*
Above the clouds, precipitant to earth]

From the following paſſage in Virgil's third GEORGIC, V. 546.

Ipſis eſt aer avibus non æquus, et illæ
PRÆCIPITES ALTA VITAM SUB NUBE RELINQUUNT.
Ev'n their own ſkies to birds unfaithful prove,
Headlong they fall and leave their lives above.
WARTON.

Pope has the ſame thought in his WINDSOR FOREST. It is poſſible that he alſo had Virgil in his mind; but he may be conſidered as accountable to our Poet, for his *little lives*.

Oft as the mounting larks their notes prepare,
They fall and LEAVE THEIR LITTLE LIVES IN AIR.

177. *The woodcock's early viſit, and abode*
Of long continuance in our temperate clime,
Foretel a liberal harveſt—]

Fortel a liberal harveſt. He, of times
Intelligent, the harſh Hyperborean ice
Shuns for our equal winters: when our ſuns
Cleave the chill'd ſoil, he backward wings his way
To Scandinavian frozen ſummers, meet
For his numb'd blood. But nothing profits more
Than frequent ſnows: O, may'ſt thou often ſee

Woodcocks, during ſummer, inhabit the Alps, Norway, Sweden, and all the Northern part of Europe. They quit thoſe countries as ſoon as the froſts commence, which drive them into milder climates; and return, as ſoon as the ſeverer cold of winter ceaſes. They generally come into England about the beginning of October, and quit it the end of February, or the beginning of March; their motions depending on the mildneſs, or ſeverity, of the ſeaſons.——Our Poet has very judiciouſly availed himſelf of this circumſtance, reſpecting theſe birds of paſſage, to convey to us, in a more poetical manner, the common obſervation that "a ſevere "winter is generally followed by a fruitful harveſt."

179. ——————*he, of times*
Intelligent.——————]
Milton deſcribes the birds of paſſage, as
INTELLIGENT OF SEASONS— P. L. vii. 427.

180. ——————————*Hyperborean ice*]
——————— HYPERBOREAS GLACIES.
Virg. GEORGIC. iv. 517.

185. ——————————*O may'ſt thou often ſee*
Thy furrows whiten'd]
Virgil in his firſt GEORGIC, V. 100. adviſes the farmers to pray for moiſt ſummers, and fair dry winters.

Humida ſolſtitia atque hyemes orate ſerenas,
Agricolæ; hyberna lætiſſima pulvere farra,
Lætus ager.——
For ſhowery ſummers, and for winter's ſuns,
Ye farmers, pray; in winter's duſt the corn
And fields rejoice——
TRAPP.

This idea is cenſured by Pliny, *L.* 17. *C.* ii. where he notices the good effects of ſnow, both on corn and trees.

——Qui dixit hyemes ſerenas optandas eſſe, non pro arboribus vota fecit. . . . . Hyberno quidem pulvere lætiores fieri meſſes, luxuri-
antis

Thy furrows whiten'd by the woolly rain
Nutritious! ſecret nitre lurks within
The porous wet, quickening the languid glebe.
Sometimes thou ſhalt with fervent vows implore
A moderate wind: the Orchat loves to wave
With winter wind, before the gems exert

antis ingenii fertilitate dictum eſt. Alioqui vota arborum frugumque communia ſunt, NIVES DIUTINAS SEDERE.

186. ——— *woolly rain.*]

Martial has, "tacitarum VELLUS AQUARUM. L. iv. Ep. 3.

And Euſtathius, in his Comment on the *Periegeſis* of Dionyſius, *V.* 663. ſays, the Ancients were uſed to call ſnow *woolly rain*, having taken the expreſſion from that paſſage in the Pſalms, where it is ſaid "He ſendeth "his ſnow like wool." PSALM cxlvii. 16.

Σημειωσαι δε κ) ὁτι την χιονα ΕΡΙΩΔΕΣ ΥΔΩΡ αςειως οἱ παλαιοι φασι, τε σοφε βασιλεως Δαβιδ αφορμην ενδοντος αυτοις, ὁτε ειπη "διδοντος χιονα αυτε ὡσει εριον."

187. ——— *ſecret nitre lurks within*
The porous wet.——]

It was an opinion generally received in Philips's time, that the fertiliſing quality of ſnow aroſe from nitrous ſalts, which it acquires in the act of freezing.—But whether nitre, in any reſpects, fertiliſes land, has, of late, been much doubted; and the beneficial quality of ſnow may be variouſly accounted for, without recurring to nitrous ſalts. Indeed it has been proved from very accurate experiments, that ſnow contains only a ſmall quantity of calcareous earth, and no nitre.——"Falſe "philoſophy (ſays Bp. Watſon, in his *Chemical Eſſays*, not without a view to this paſſage,) firſt gave riſe to this idea, and poetry has contri- "buted to diffuſe the error."

188. ——— *quickening the languid glebe*—]

Languid glebe might be taken from a paſſage in Pliny, immediately following one already cited from that Author; where, ſpeaking of the good effects of ſnow on the ground, he ſays, "ANIMAM TERRÆ "EVANESCENTEM exhalatione includunt, et comprimunt, retroque ,, agunt in vires frugum atque radices."

189. *Sometimes thou ſhalt with fervent vows implore*
A moderate wind]

The mode of expreſſion is from Virgil; GEORGIC. i. 157.

—— VOTISQUE VOCAVERIS imbrem.

Pliny has noticed the advantage of wind to trees: "Aquilone max- "ime gaudent, denſiores ab afflatu ejus lætioreſque, et materiæ firmi- "oris.

Their feeble heads: the looſen'd roots then drink
Large increment, earneſt of happy years.
Nor will it nothing profit to obſerve
The monthly ſtars; their powerful influence
O'er planted fields; what vegetables reign
Under each ſign. On our account has Jove,
Indulgent, to all moons ſome ſucculent plant
Allotted, that poor helpleſs man might ſlake
His preſent thirſt, and matter find for toil.
Now will the Corinths, now the Raſps, ſupply

" oris. . . . . Quinimo tempeſtiva frigora plurimum arborum firmitati " conferunt, et ſic optime germinant." L. xvii. C. 2.

194. *Nor will it nothing profit to obſerve.*]

Nec nulla interea eſt inaratæ gratia terræ.
Virg. Georgic. i. 83.

Mr. Addiſon, in his *Critique on the Language of the Paradiſe Loſt*, obſerves that one way of raiſing the language of an Epic poem, and giving it a poetical turn, is to make uſe of the idioms of other tongues. ——Thus the Roman Poets are full of the Greek forms of ſpeech. Thus Milton, and Philips in ſeveral places, in imitation of Milton, abound with Latiniſms.

Nor did they not perceive the evil plight
In which they were, nor their fierce pains not feel.
P. L. B. i. V. 335.

Nor doth the moon no nouriſhment exhale,
B. v. V. 421.

This mode of expreſſion ſeems, however, quite contrary to the genius of our language, and can be highly pleaſing only to the perfectly claſſic ear, habitually uſed to Latiniſms. They who are much verſed in the claſſics, indeed, not only admire, but will often attempt to juſtify what, to an Engliſh reader, muſt appear quaint and diſguſting. And yet this is not done from an affectation of learning, but from the ſame prejudices, through which a national caſt of features appears charming to thoſe, who have been uſed to ſee the amiable diſpoſitions expreſſed by them.

201. *Now ſhall the Corinths, now the Raſps ſupply*
Delicious draughts——]

It is poſſible that Philips had here in his mind the latter part of the following beautiful paſſage, in the fifth book of the Paradise lost. V. 303.

—Eve

Delicious draughts; the Quinces now, or Plums,
Or Cherries, or the fair Thiſbeian fruit,
Are preſs'd to wines: the Britons ſqueeze the works
Of ſedulous bees, and mixing odorous herbs
Prepare balſamic cups, to wheezing lungs
Medicinal, and ſhort-breath'd ancient ſires.

—Eve within, due at her hour prepar'd
For dinner ſavory fruits, of taſte to pleaſe
True appetite, and not diſreliſh thirſt
Of NECTAROUS DRAUGHTS between, from milky ſtream,
BERRY OR GRAPE:

Corinths, or currants, as they are more generally called and written, are ſaid to have been natives of Corinth; from whence they have their name.

203. *Thiſbeian fruit*]

The Mulberry is thus named by our Poet, from the well-known ſtory in *Ovid's Metamorphoſes*, of the deaths of *Pyramus* and *Thiſbe* under that tree; where the Poet fables that the fruit, which before was white, was changed to a dark colour, according to the prayer of Thiſbe, who, when about to ſlay herſelf, thus addreſſes the tree.

Signa tene cædis; pulloſque et luctibus aptos
Semper habe fœtus; gemini monumenta cruoris.
MET. L. iv. V. 160.

And thou, fair tree, beneath whoſe friendly ſhade
One lifeleſs lover is already laid,
And ſoon ſhall cover two; for ever wear
Death's ſable hue, and purple berries bear. HUGHES.

Vaniere, in his *Prædium Ruſticum*, L. vii. has, in the ſame manner, characteriſed the mulberry, where he gives directions not to gather the leaves, when they are wet, for ſilk-worms.

THISBÆAM ne carpe comam, ſi forte madebit.

205. *Sedulous bees.*——]

Rure levis verno flores APIS ingerit alveo,
Compleat ut dulci SEDULA melle favos.
TIBULL. L. ii. El. 1.

Ovid has alſo *ſedulæ apes*.

Mead and Metheglin, were liquors much in uſe, when Philips wrote, and were eſteemed medicinal in all diſorders of the lungs.

206. —— *to wheezing lungs*
Medicinal, and ſhort-breath'd antient ſires]

From

But, if thou 'rt indefatigably bent
To toil, and omnifarious drinks would'ſt brew,
Beſides the Orchat, every hedge and buſh
Affords aſſiſtance; ev'n afflicted Birch,
Curs'd by unletter'd, idle youth, diſtils
A limpid current from her wounded bark,
Profuſe of nurſing ſap. When ſolar beams
Parch thirſty human veins, the damaſk'd meads,
Unforc'd, diſplay ten thouſand painted flowers
Uſeful in potables. Thy little ſons
Permit to range the paſtures: gladly they
Will mow the Cowſlip-poſies faintly ſweet,
From whence thou artificial wines ſhalt drain
Of icy taſte, that, in mid fervors, beſt
Slake craving thirſt, and mitigate the day.
Happy Ierne, whoſe moſt wholeſome air
Poiſons envenom'd ſpiders, and forbids

From Virgil, Georgic. ii. 135.

——et SENIBUS MEDICANTUR ANHELIS.
And of pale fires the lab'ring lungs relieve.
WARTON.

215. ——— *the damaſk'd meads,*
Unforc'd, diſplay ten thouſand painted flowers.]

Probably from the following beautiful paſſage in the Paradise Lost, iv. 333.

——— ſidelong as they ſat recline
On the ſoft downy bank, DAMASK'D WITH FLOWERS,

223. *Happy Ierne! whoſe moſt wholeſome air*
Poiſons envenom'd ſpiders, and forbids
The baleful toad and viper from her ſhore—]

Ireland is generally ſuppoſed to have no ſnakes, ſpiders, or venomous creatures whatever; and it is ſaid, that although attempts have been made

to

The baleful toad, and viper, from her ſhore!
More happy in her balmy draughts, enrich'd
With miſcellaneous ſpices and the root
For thirſt-abating ſweetneſs prais'd; which wide
Extend her fame, and to each drooping heart
Preſent redreſs, and lively health convey.

See how the Belgæ, ſedulous and ſtout,
With bowls of fattening Mum, or bliſsful cups
Of kernel-reliſh'd fluids, the fair ſtar

to carry ſuch there, it has been found impracticable, and they have died as they approached the coaſt.

Adrian Junius mentions this circumſtance, in the following verſes, in which *Ireland* herſelf is the ſpeaker.

Ille ego ſum Graiis olim glacialis Ierne
Dicta * * * * * * * * * * * *
Cui Deus, et melior rerum naſcentium origo,
Jus commune dedit cum Cretâ altrice Tonantis,
Noxia ne noſtris diffundant ſibila in oris
Terrificæ creti tabo Phorcynidos angues;
Et forte illati, compreſſis faucibus atris,
Viroſo pariter vitam cum ſanguine ponunt.

The tranſlation ſubjoined is given by Biſhop Gibſon in his edition of *Camden's Britannia*, where the above verſes are cited.

I'm cold Ierne; me the Grecians knew.
* * * * * * * * * * * *
On me kind mother nature hath beſtow'd
The wonderous gift which grateful heaven allow'd
To Crete's fair Iſle that nurs'd the thundering God;
That no vile ſnake ſprung from Meduſa's gore
Should vent a hiſs upon my peaceful ſhore.
If hither brought their fearful jaws they cloſe,
And dearer life do with their poiſon loſe.

226. ——— ——— *her balmy draughts, enrich'd*
With miſcellaneous ſpices and the root
For thirſt-abating ſweetneſs prais'd—]

Uſquebaugh is made with brandy, liquorice, and various ſpices.

Of

Of early Phoſphorus ſalute, at noon
Jocund with frequent-riſing fumes; by uſe
Inſtructed, thus to quell their native phlegm
Prevailing, and engender wayward mirth!
What need to treat of diſtant climes, remov'd
Far from the ſloping journey of the year,
Beyond Petzora, and Iſlandic coaſts,
Where ever-during ſnows, perpetual ſhades
Of darkneſs, would congeal their livid blood,

234. *Of early Phoſphorus*—]
The planet Venus, when ſhe roſe before the ſun, and was a morning-ſtar, was called by the Greeks *Phoſphorus*.——Martial addreſſes the morning-ſtar by its Greek name, L. viii. Ep. 21.

Phosphore redde diem.—Quid gaudia noſtra moraris?
Cæſare venturo, Phosphore, redde diem.

Haſte, Phoſphor, haſte, and uſher in the day
That brings again our much lov'd Cæſar home.
Haſte, Phoſphor, haſte.—Why thus our bliſs delay?
Lead on the dawn, and bleſs expecting Rome.

239. *Far from the ſloping journey of the year*—]
Virgil, in his firſt Georgic, V. 238, having ſpoken of the two temperate Zones, which lie between the Tropics and the Polar Circles, thus deſcribes the Zodiac, or belt of the Ecliptic, which is ſuppoſed to contain the twelve Signs.

——— via ſecta per ambas,
Obliquus qua ſe ſignorum verteret ordo.

And croſs their limits cut a ſloping way
Which the twelve Signs in beauteous order ſway.

Dryden.

240. —— *Petzora, and Iſlandic coaſts*,]
Petzora, a vaſt province of Eaſtern Ruſſia, lies immediately, under the Arctic Circle. Iceland, an iſland in the Atlantic ocean. is under the ſame latitude.

241. ——— *ever-during ſnows*]
Milton has

Ever-during dark. P. L. iii. 45.

242. ——— *wou'd congeal their livid blood*—]
We may form ſome idea of the extreme cold of the *Arctic Region* from Lord Mulgrave's remarks, in his *Voyage towards the North Pole*, on the temperature

Did not the Arctic tract ſpontaneous yield
A cheering purple berry, big with wine
Intenſely fervent, which each hour they crave,
Spread round a flaming pile of pines, and oft
They interlard their native drinks with choice
Of ſtrongeſt Brandy, yet ſcarce with theſe aids
Enabled to prevent the ſudden rot
Of freezing noſe, and quick-decaying feet?
Nor leſs the ſable borderers of Nile,

temperature of the ſummer air in Spitzbergen. At the noon of July 20th, he ſays, in lat. 80° 30′, long. 3° 26′, the mercury ſtood at 37; at midnight, at 33½. In lat. 80° 41′, long. 2° 12′, on July 16th at noon, at 49; at midnight, 48.—This, he obſerves, was the greateſt degree of warmth he found there.

244. *A cheering purple berry*—]
The Juniper tree abounds in many of the countries within the Arctic Circle, as Greenland, Norway, Lapland, &c.——Of the Juniper berries, the natives make various kinds of drinks.——"The ſour drink "of the Laplanders," ſays a northern traveller, "conſiſts of an infuſion "of Juniper berries and of a grain like lentils. It grows there in great "abundance, as do Juniper trees. Of that grain they alſo make brandy, "which has the ſame effect as that diſtilled from grapes; and their "common drink is as ſtrong as French wine. Our beer was more "acceptable to them, than our meat. They drank freely of it, and "were alſo pleaſed with the brandy we gave them; yet they preferred "their own ſour drink to either our brandy or beer."—See *Travels through the moſt Northern Parts of Europe, by a Gentleman employed by the North-Sea Company of Copenhagen to make Diſcoveries.*

249. ——— *the ſudden rot*
Of freezing noſe, or quick-decaying feet.]
Mr. Pennant, in his introduction to his *Arctic Zoology*, ſpeaking of the late attempts of the Ruſſians to coloniſe Spitzbergen and other Arctic iſlands, obſerves that "few of the Ruſſians die from the ſeverity of the "cold, but are often froſt-bitten, ſo as to loſe their toes and fingers."

251. *Nor leſs the ſable borderers of Nile, &c.*]
Egypt lies between the 20th and 32d degrees of North latitude, but being ſituated between two ridges of mountains, with a ſandy ſoil which

Nor who Taprobane manure, nor they
Whom ſunny Borneo bears, are ſtor'd with ſtreams
Egregious, Rum, and Rice's ſpirit extract:

throws back the reflection of the ſun's rays, it is conſiderably more ſultry than other countries under the ſame parallel of latitude.

The contraſt which our Poet here exhibits in his two deſcriptions of the inhabitants of the Polar region, and thoſe of the torrid Zone, reminds us of that part of the third Georgic, where Virgil, having very beautifully deſcribed the wandering life of the African ſhepherds, makes an immediate tranſition to his admired deſcription of the Scythian winter.

At non qua Scythiæ gentes, &c.

G. iii. 349.

Upon which paſſage Dr. Warton, in his very excellent notes on the Georgics, juſtly obſerves, that "This variety, this magic art of conveying the reader from one climate to another, conſtitutes one of the greateſt beauties of poetry."

252. *Nor who Taprobane manure*—]

The iſland of Ceylon, a conſiderable ſpice-iſland belonging to the Dutch, was well known to the ancients, and is deſcribed by Ptolemy, under the name of Taprobane. It lies in the Indian Ocean between five and ten degrees of north latitude. —— Milton calls it

— the utmoſt Indian iſle Taprobane.

P. L. iv. 75.

It is alſo mentioned by Ovid,

Aut ubi Taprobanen Indica cingit aqua.

Pont. L. i. Ep. v. 80.

Manure is here uſed in the ſame ſenſe as in the following paſſage of Milton; on which one of his commentators obſerves that "the word "*manuring* is not" there "to be underſtood in its common ſenſe, but, "as *working with hands*, from the French *manœuvrer*.

—— We muſt be riſen,
And at our pleaſant labor to reform
Yon flowery arbors, yonder alleys green,
Our walk at noon, with branches overgrown,
That mock our ſcant manuring ——

P. L. iv. 624.

253. —— —— *ſunny Borneo* ——]

Borneo, one of the *Sunda* iſlands, and, before our late diſcoveries, reckoned the largeſt iſland in the known world, lies immediately under the line, being ſituated between ſeven degrees north, and four degrees ſouth latitude.

254. —— —— *Rice's ſpirit extract*—]

Arrack is made from rice, ſyrup of ſugar, and the juice of the cocoa-tree fermented together and then diſtilled. —— The art of making Arrack

was

For here, expos'd to perpendicular rays,
In vain they covet ſhades and Thraſcias' gales,
Pining with Æquinoctial heat, unleſs
The cordial glaſs perpetual motion keep
Quick-circuiting: nor dare they cloſe their eyes,
Void of a bulky charger near their lips,
With which, in often-interrupted ſleep,
Their frying blood compels to irrigate
Their dry-furr'd tongues, elſe minutely to death
Obnoxious, diſmal death, th' effect of drought!
More happy they, born in Columbus' world,
Carybbes, and they, whom the Cotton-plant
With downy-ſprouting veſts arrays! Their woods
Bow with prodigious nuts, that give at once

was originally eſtabliſhed at Goa, and, as the Abbè Raynal obſerves, is one of thoſe branches of trade, of which the induſtry of the Dutch has deprived the Portugueſe.

256. ——— *Thraſcias*—]
Milton has introduced this wind (ſo called by the Greeks, becauſe it blew upon them northward from Thrace) into his account of the winds which he deſcribes as producing ſtorms in the world after the fall of man.

Boreas and Cæcias, and Argeſtes loud,
And THRASCIAS ——
P. L. x. 700.

264. ——— *elſe minutely to death*
Obnoxious]
Shakeſpear has, MACBETH, ACT V. Scene ii.

Now MINUTELY revolts upbraid his faith-breach.

267. ——— ——— *whom the Cotton-plant*
In downy-ſprouting veſts arrays—]
Cotton is the produce of the Cotton-tree, which grows in the Eaſt and Weſt Indies; and in Africa. Virgil ſpeaks of the

Nemora Æthiopum, MOLLI CANENTIA LANA.
GEORGIC. ii. 120.

Celeſtial

Celeſtial food, and nectar; then, at hand
The Lemon, uncorrupt with voyage long,
To vinous ſpirits added, heavenly drink,
They, with pneumatic engine, ceaſeleſs draw,
Intent on laughter: a continual tide
Flows from th' exhilarating fount. As, when
Againſt a ſecret cliff with ſudden ſhock
A ſhip is daſh'd, and leaking drinks the ſea,
Th' aſtoniſh'd mariners ay ply the pump,
Nor ſtay, nor reſt, till the wide breach is clos'd;
So they, but cheerful, unfatigu'd, ſtill move
The draining ſucker, then alone concern'd,
When the dry bowl forbids their pleaſing work.
But, if to hoarding thou art bent, thy hopes

274. ——— *as when*
Againſt a ſecret cliff, with ſudden ſhock—]

The Poet ſeems here to have been borrowing from his own *Splendid Shilling*.

——— Thus a well-fraught ſhip
Long ſail'd ſecure, or through the Ægean deep
Or the Ionian, till cruizing near
The Lilybæan ſhore, with hideous cruſh
On Scylla or Charybdis (dangerous rocks!)
She ſtrikes rebounding, whence the ſhatter'd oak,
So fierce a ſhock unable to withſtand,
Admits the ſea; in at the gaping ſide
The crowding waves guſh with impetuous rage
Reſiſtleſs, overwhelming; horrors ſeize
The mariners, death in their eyes appears,
They ſtare, they lave, they pump, they ſwear, they pray.

The ſimile, in its original place, is excellent, and cannot be too much admired. Here it might have been ſpared; as well as the deſcription of *drinking punch through a ſucker*, which precedes it.

Are

Are fruſtrate, ſhould'ſt thou think thy pipes will flow
With early limpid wine. The hoarded ſtore,
And the harſh draught, muſt twice endure the ſun's
Kind ſtrengthening heat, twice winter's purging cold.
There are, that a compounded fluid drain
From different mixtures, Woodcock, Pippin, Moyle,
Rough Eliot, ſweet Pearmain: the blended ſtreams,
Each mutually correcting each, create
A pleaſurable medley, of what taſte
Hardly diſtinguiſh'd; as the ſhowery arch
With liſted colours gay, Or, Azure, Gules,
Delights and puzzles the beholder's eye,

285. ——————*muſt twice endure the ſun's*
Kind ſtrengthening heat, twice winter's purging cold—]
Cider of a prime quality ſhould be kept two years in caſk, before it is drunk, or bottled.——Philips's manner of telling us this is borrowed from Virgil's firſt GEORGIC, V. 47, where he recommends letting arable land lie fallow two years, that it may have four plowings.

Illa ſeges demum votis reſpondet avari
Agricolæ, BIS quæ SOLEM, BIS FRIGORA ſenſit.

That land rewards the greedy peaſant's pains,
Which twice the ſun, and twice the cold ſuſtains.
DRYDEN.

292. ——— *as the ſhowery arch*
With liſted colours gay, or, azure, gules—]
We cannot well paſs by this paſſage, without remarking the great juſtneſs and beauty of this ſimile.
Milton has

—— COLOURS OF THE SHOWERY ARCH.
P. L. vi. 759.

And,

——— in the cloud a BOW,
Conſpicuous with THREE LISTED COLOURS GAY.
P. L. xi. 865.

On which laſt paſſage the Commentators have obſerved that Milton alluded to the three primary colours.—Philips has ſpecified them.

That

That views the watery braid, with thouſand ſhews
Of painture vary'd, yet's unſkill'd to tell
Or where one colour riſes, or one faints.
  Some Ciders have by art, or age, unlearn'd
Their genuine reliſh, and of ſundry vines
Aſſum'd the flavour: one ſort counterfeits
The Spaniſh product; this to Gauls has ſeem'd
The ſparkling Nectar of Champaign; with that
A German oft has ſwill'd his throat, and ſworn,
Deluded, that imperial Rhine beſtow'd
The generous rummer, whilſt the owner, pleas'd,
Laughs inly at his gueſts, thus entertain'd
With foreign vintage from his Cider-caſk.
  Soon as thy liquor from the narrow cells
Of cloſe-preſt huſks is freed, thou muſt refrain
Thy thirſty ſoul; let none perſuade to broach

295. ——— *with thouſand ſhews*
Of painture varied—]
This is Virgil's Iris,
MILLE trahens VARIOS adverſo ſole COLORES.
ÆN. iv. 700.

302. ——— *this to Gauls has ſeemed*
The ſparkling nectar of Champaign—
The Author of *Magna Britannia Antiqua et Nova*, publiſhed in 1731, in *ſix volumes quarto*, in his Natural Hiſtory of *Herefordſhire*, ſpeaking of the deliciouſneſs of its Cider, ſays, "It may vie with the Canaries, "and out-does moſt other white wines, which are many of them made "by ſophiſticating it.——It is ſaid," he adds, "that ſome of the beſt "ſort of this country Cider was ſent over into France, when the Right "Honourable the preſent Earl of Mancheſter was Ambaſſador there; "and it paſſed among the noblemen there for an excellent wine; though "they could not gueſs from what country it was."

Thy

Thy thick, unwholſome, undigeſted cades;
The hoary froſts and northern blaſts take care
Thy muddy beverage to ſerene, and drive
Precipitant the baſer ropy lees.
And now thy wine's tranſpicuous, purg'd from all
Its earthy groſs: yet let it feed a while
On the fat refuſe, leſt, too ſoon disjoin'd,
From ſprightly it to ſharp or vapid change.
When to convenient vigor it attains,
Suffice it to provide a brazen tube
Inflext: ſelf-taught, and voluntary, flies
The defecated liqour, through the vent
Aſcending, then, by downward tract convey'd,
Spouts into ſubject veſſels, lovely clear.
As, when a noontide ſun with ſummer beams

315. —— *tranſpicuous*]
Milton has, P. L. viii. 141.
The wide TRANSPICUOUS AIR.

321. ——— *a brazen tube*
Inflext ———]
Cider, in Philips's time, was perhaps more commonly racked with a large braſs ſyphon, than it is at preſent. Indeed the common method of racking with pails, or *racking cans*, as they are called, admits of very little poetic deſcription.

322. —— *defecated*]
Defæcare was the term amongſt the ancients for racking wine from the lees. Hence *defæcatus* was adopted by them to ſignify any thing pure, free from foulneſs or turbulence.

Nunc DEFÆCATO demum ANIMO egredior domo.
Plaut. AUL. i. 2. 1.

325. *As when a noontide ſun with ſummer beams*
Darts through a cloud, her watery ſkirts are edg'd
With lucid amber, or undroſſy gold;]

Darts through a cloud, her watery ſkirts are edg'd
With lucid amber, or undroſſy gold:
So, and ſo richly, the purg'd liquid ſhines.
Now alſo, when the colds abate, nor yet
Full ſummer ſhines, a dubious ſeaſon, cloſe
In glaſs thy purer ſtreams, and let them gain,
From due confinement, ſpirit, and flavor new.
For this intent, the ſubtle chymiſt feeds
Perpetual flames, whoſe unreſiſted force
O'er ſand, and aſhes, and the ſtubborn flint
Prevailing, turns into a fuſil ſea,
That in his furnace bubbles ſunny-red;
From hence a glowing drop with hollow'd ſteel
He takes, and by one efficacious breath
Dilates to a ſurpriſing cube, or ſphere,

Thus Milton, in the beautiful Morning Hymn of Adam and Eve.

> Ye miſts and exhalations that now riſe
> From hill or ſteaming lake, duſky or grey,
> Till the ſun PAINT YOUR FLEECY SKIRTS WITH GOLD.
> P. L. B. v. V. 185.

And again,

> The FLUID SKIRTS OF THAT SAME WATERY CLOUD.
> P. L. B. xi. V. 882.

Thoſe perſons who have never ſeen Cider racked from one veſſel to another, may conſider this as an extravagant poetical flight; but it is wonderful with how much juſtice it may be applied to this liquor, when racked off in its brighteſt perfection.

333. *For this intent, the ſubtle chymiſt feeds*
Perpetual flames, &c.—]

This account of the making glaſs is ſo perfectly accurate, that it may be queſtioned, whether a much longer proſe account could more fully explain the proceſs, than our Author's poetical deſcription does.

Or

Or oval, and fit receptacles forms
For every liquid, with his plaſtic lungs,
To human life ſubſervient. By his means
Ciders in metal frail improve; the Moyle,
And taſteful Pippin, in a moon's ſhort year,
Acquire complete perfection: now they ſmoke
Tranſparent, ſparkling in each drop, delight
Of curious palate, by fair virgins crav'd.
But harſher fluids different lengths of time
Expect. Thy flaſk will ſlowly mitigate
The Eliot's roughneſs. Stirom, firmeſt fruit,
Embottled, long as Priameian Troy
Withſtood the Greeks, endures, ere juſtly mild:
Soften'd by age, it youthful vigor gains,
Fallacious drink! Ye honeſt Men, beware
Nor truſt its ſmoothneſs; the third circling glaſs
Suffices virtue: but, may hypocrites,

351. ——— *Stirom, firmeſt fruit.*]
Cider made of the *Stire* Apple, of which there are great plantations in the foreſt of Dean in Gloceſterſhire, is the ſtrongeſt Cider that is made, and will keep a great number of years in the higheſt perfection. Our Poet may be ſuppoſed to have taken his "*firmeſt fruit*" from Virgil's "*firmiſſima vina*" G. ii. 97. which Dr. Trapp tranſlates, "moſt during wines," Athenæus quotes the authority of Galen, to ſhew, that the famous Falernian wine began to be fit for drinking when it had been kept ten years, but that it would keep from fifteen to twenty years. Athenæus. L. i. 21.

357. —— *the third circling glaſs*
Suffices virtue. ——]
Sir William Temple, in the concluſion of his *Eſſay on Health and Long Life*, ſpeaking of temperance in the uſe of wine, ſays, "the firſt "glaſs may paſs for health, the ſecond for good humour, the third for "our friends, but the fourth for our enemies." Which was probably

That ſlily ſpeak one thing, another think,
Hateful as hell, pleas'd with the reliſh weak,

ſuggeſted by the following verſes of Eubulus, a writer of the Middle Greek Comedy, which are preſerved by Athenæus. —— Bacchus is the ſpeaker.

Τρεις γαρ μονες κραληρας εγκερανυω
Τοις ευφρονεσι· τον μεν υγειας ενα,
Ον πρωτον εκπινεσιν· τον δε δευτερον
Ερωτος ηδονης τε· τον τριτον δυπνε
Ον εισπιονλες οι σοφοι κεκλημενοι
Οικαδε βαδιζεσ'. Ὁ δε τεταρτος ηκετι
Ημετερος εστιν, αλλ' υβρεος· πεμπτος βοης,
Εκτος δε κωμων· εβδομος υπωπιων.
Ὁ δ' ογδοος κλητορος· ὁ δ' εννατος χολης.
Δεκατος δε μανιας, ωστε βαλλειν ποιει.

The tranſlation ſubjoined, without pretending to great accuracy, may ſerve to give the Engliſh reader ſome idea of the original.

Only three cups for prudent men I mix:
For health the one, which firſt they quaff; the ſecond
For love and pleaſure; and the third for ſleep;
Which they, who are by reaſon's name diſtinguiſh'd,
No ſooner drink, but home they bend their ſteps.
A fourth would ill become us, 'tis the cup
Of contumely; the unſeemly din
Of uproar marks the fifth; debauch the ſixth;
Blows and black eyes the ſeventh; with the eighth
In comes the conſtable; the ninth engenders
Fell rancour; but the tenth is madneſs 'ſelf,
Whoſe deſperate fury prompts to deeds of blood.

We may compare with this, the account which Ariſtotle gives (*in his 30th Problem*) of the effects of wine, and their progreſſive order in which they act on the mind. —— It will be ſufficient, for this purpoſe, to cite the tranſlation, which Dr. Falconer has given of the paſſage in his very able Publication *on Climates*. —— "When a ſober, moderate, and "ſilent man drinks wine, in a quantity rather more liberal than ordinary, "it has the effect of cheriſhing and rouſing his ſpirits and genius, and "rendering him more communicative; if taken ſtill more freely, it "renders him more talkative, eloquent, and confident of his powers "and abilities; if taken in ſtill larger quantity, it makes him bold and "daring, and deſirous to exert himſelf in action; if taken ſtill more "largely, it renders him petulant and contumelious; the next ſtep ren-"ders him mad and outrageous; and if he proceeds farther ſtill, he be-"comes ſtupid and ſenſeleſs.

357. —— —— *Hypocrites,*
That ſlily ſpeak one thing, another think,
Hateful as hell ——]

This

Drink on unwarn'd, till, by enchanting cups
Infatuate, they their wily thoughts diſcloſe,
And through intemperance grow a while ſincere!
The farmer's toil is done; his cades mature
Now call for vent; his lands exhauſt permit
T'indulge a while. Now ſolemn rites he pays
To Bacchus, author of heart-cheering mirth.
His honeſt friends, at thirſty hour of duſk,

This is Homer's

Εχθρος γαρ μοι κεινος ὁμως αιδαο πυλῃσιν,
Ὁς χ' ἑτερον μεν κευθει ενι φρεσιν, αλλο δε βαζει.

Il. I. 312.

Who dares think one thing, and another tell,
My heart deteſts him as the gates of hell.

Pope.

360. ——————— *till, by enchanting cups*
Infatuate, they their wily thoughts diſcloſe, &c.]
The following fragment of Ephippus is preſerved by Athenæus.

Οινω σε πληθος πολλ' αναγκαζει λαλειν,
Ουκουν μεθυοντας φασι τ' αληθη λεγειν.

They who drink deep, to boundleſs talk incline,
And hence the proverb, "there is truth in wine."

365. *T'indulge awhile.*]
Indulgent vino.

Virg. Æn. ix. 165.

365. ——————— *now ſolemn rites he pays*
To Bacchus, author of heart-cheering mirth.]
Virgil thus deſcribes the farmer's feaſt; Georgic. ii. 527.

Ipſe dies agitat feſtos; fuſuſque per herbam,
Ignis ubi in medio, et ſocii cratera coronant,
Te libans, Lenæe, vocat.

The jocund maſter keeps the ſolemn days,
To thee, great Bacchus, due libations pays,
Around the cheerful hearth unbends his ſoul,
And crowns, amid his friends, the flowing bowl.

Warton.

366. ——— *Bacchus, author of heart-cheering mirth*———]
Milton in his Allegro, V. 13. makes heart-easing mirth the daughter of Bacchus and Venus.

Come

Come uninvited; he with bounteous hand
Imparts his ſmoking vintage, ſweet reward
Of his own induſtry; the well-fraught bowl
Circles inceſſant, whilſt the humble cell
With quavering laugh and rural jeſts reſounds.
Eaſe, and content, and undiſſembled love,
Shine in each face; the thoughts of labor paſt
Increaſe their joy: as, from retentive cage
When ſullen Philomel eſcapes, her notes
She varies, and of paſt impriſonment
Sweetly complains: her liberty retriev'd
Cheers her ſad ſoul, improves her pleaſing ſong.
Gladſome they quaff, yet not exceed the bounds
Of healthy temperance, nor encroach on night,

371. ——— *whilſt the humble cell*
With quavering laugh and rural jeſts reſounds.]

We may compare Lucretius, L. v. V. 1381.

Hæc animos ollis mulcebant, atque juvabant
Cum ſatiate cibi; nam tum ſunt omnia cordi.
* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *
Tum joca, tum ſermo, tum dulces eſſe cachinni
Conſüerant. ———

380. *Gladſome they quaff, yet not exceed the bounds*
Of healthy temperance]

This is Martial's *temperate pleaſure.*

Nox non ebria, ſed ſoluta curis.

L. x. Ep. 47.

Milton has an idea ſomewhat ſimilar, in his Sonnet to Cyriac Skinner.

To day deep thoughts reſolve with me to drench
In mirth, that after no repenting draws.

Seaſon

Seaſon of reſt, but well-bedew'd repair
Each to his home with unſupplanted feet.
Ere heaven's emblazon'd by the roſy dawn,
Domeſtic cares awake them; briſk they riſe,
Refreſh'd, and lively with the joys that flow
From amicable talk and moderate cups
Sweetly interchang'd. The pining lover finds
Preſent redreſs, and long oblivion drinks
Of coy Lucinda. Give the debtor wine:
His joys are ſhort and few; yet when he drinks
His dread retires, the flowing glaſſes add
Courage and mirth; magnificent in thought,

382. ——————— *well-bedew'd*]
IRRIGUUMQUE MERO ſub noctem corpus habento.
Hor. L. ii. Sat. 1. 9.

384. *Ere heaven's emblazon'd by the roſy dawn,*
Domeſtic cares awake them, briſk they riſe,
Refreſh'd and lively with the joys that flow
From amicable talk, and moderate cups
Sweetly interchang'd.]
We may here perhaps trace our Poet to the opening of the fifth book of the PARADISE LOST.

Now morn her roſy ſteps in th' eaſtern clime
Advancing, ſow'd the earth with orient pearl,
When Adam wak'd, ſo cuſtom'd, for his ſleep
Was aery light from pure digeſtion bred
And temperate vapors bland.——

391. ——— *Yet when he drinks*
His dread retires; the flowing glaſſes add
Courage and mirth——]
The following verſes of Diphylus, a Writer of the *New*, or Later *Comedy* of the Greeks, are preſerved by Athenæus.

Ω πασι τοις φρονησι προσφιλες αλλε
Διονυσε, κ σοφωτατ', ως ηδυς τις ει
Οταν ταπεινον μεγα φρονειν ποιης μονος.
Τον τας οφρυς αιροντα συμπεισθεις γελαν.
Τον τ' ασθενη τολμαν τι· τον δειλον θρασυν.

Beſt

Imaginary riches he enjoys,
And in the jail expatiates unconfin'd.
Nor can the poet Bacchus' praiſe indite,

Beſt friend to thoſe who duly know thy worth,
Beſt teacher of philoſophy, O Bacchus,
How pleaſant art thou, that alone can'ſt make
The abject boſom glow with loftieſt thoughts,
The wrinkled brow of care aſſume a ſmile,
The feeble arm to glorious deeds aſpire,
And trembling cowards riſe at once to heroes.

Anacreon, in his 25*th* Ode, ſings in the ſame ſtrain,

Ὅταν πίνω τον οἶνον,
Ἔυδουσιν αἱ μερίμναι.
Τί μοι πόνων, τί μοι γόων;
Τί μοι μέλει μεριμνῶν;
Θανεῖν με δεῖ, κἂν μὴ θέλω·
Τί δὲ τὸν βίον πλανῶμαι;
Πίνω μὲν οὖν τὸν οἶνον
Τὸν τῆ καλῆ Λυαίῳ·
Σὺν τῷ δὲ πίνειν ἡμᾶς
Ἔυδουσιν αἱ μερίμναι.

While the ſparkling bowl I drain
Huſh'd to reſt is every pain.
Wherefore then ſhould cares perplex?
Why ſhould needleſs ſorrows vex?
When I know how ſhort a ſpan
Is th' allotted life of man,
Shall I that ſeaſon miſemploy,
And idly fly from proffer'd joy?
No! let me quaff the generous wine,
Gift of Bacchus, power divine,
And, while the ſparkling bowl I drain,
Huſh to reſt my every pain.

396. *Nor can the Poet Bacchus' praiſe indite,*
Debarr'd his grape ——]

Our Poet's maſter has enlarged on the ſame ſentiment in his *Epiſtle to* his friend, *Carlo Deodati*. As we do not often find Milton celebrating convivial feſtivity, the paſſage is the more curious and worth citing.

Quid quereris refugam vino dapibuſque poeſin?
Carmen amat Bacchum, carmina Bacchus amat.
Nec puduit Phœbum virides geſtâſſe corymbos,
Atque hederam lauro præpoſuiſſe ſuæ.
Sæpius Aoniis clamavit collibus Evæ
Miſta Thyonœo turba novena choro.

Naſo

Debarr'd his grape. The Muſes ſtill require
Humid regalement, nor will aught avail
Imploring Phœbus with unmoiſten'd lips.

Naſo Coralleis mala carmina miſit ab agris;
Non illic epulæ, non ſata vitis erat.
Quid niſi vina, roſaſque, racerniferumque Lyæum,
Cantavit brevibus Teia Muſa modis?
Pindaricoſque inflat numeros Teumeſius Evan,
Et redolet ſumptum pagina quæque merum;
Dum gravis everſo currus crepat axe ſupinus,
Et volat Eleo pulvere fuſcus eques.
Quadrimoque madens Lyricen Romanus Iaccho,
Dulce canit Glyceram, Flavicomamque Chloen.
ELEG. vi. V. 13.

Ah! why complain'ſt thou that from generous wine
And ſcenes of feſtive joy the Muſes fly?
To Bacchus oft they chant their ſongs divine,
Bacchus himſelf admires ſweet poeſy.

Phœbus, his wreath of laurel caſt away,
The ivy chaplet oft will not diſdain,
The ſacred Nine, on Helicon who ſtray,
Ev'n in thoſe haunts have join'd the Bacchant train.

Sad elegies the bard from Pontus wrote,
Whoſe other works ſuperior fancy boaſt,
No feaſts were there to prompt the glowing thought,
No wine to cheer the melancholy coaſt.

How ſweetly flow Anacreon's tuneful lays!
Roſes and ſparkling wine his verſe inſpire,
While, to the cluſter-crown'd Lyæus' praiſe,
In happieſt notes he ſtrikes his feſtive lyre.

Nor leſs, in Pindar's animated ſtrain,
Th' inſpiring power of Bacchus' aid we trace,
While the wreck'd chariot ſtrews th' Olympic plain,
Or youths imbrown'd with duſt conteſt the race.

He too, whom Rome allow'd beyond compare
In Lyric poetry her bard ſupreme,
Bedew'd with wine ſang Chloe's auburn hair,
Or made bright Glycera his charming theme.

397. ——— *the Muſes ſtill require*
Humid regalement——]

Humid regalement might have been ſuggeſted by the oppoſite phraſe of *dry food*, in a ſimilar paſſage of Athenæus (L. ii. C. 3.) Εκ ΤΡΟΦΗΣ ΞΗΡΑΣ ουΐ' αν σκωμματα γενοιτ', ουΐ' αυτοσχεδια ποιηματα.

Thus to the generous bottle all incline,
By parching thirſt allur'd. With vehement ſuns
When duſty ſummer bakes the crumbling clods,
How pleaſant is't, beneath the twiſted arch
Of a retreating bower, in mid-day's reign
To ply the ſweet carouſe, remote from noiſe,
Secured of feveriſh heats! When th' aged year

Spenſer has alſo ſome fine lines on the ſame ſubject.

Thou ken'ſt not, Percy, how the rhyme ſhould rage.
Oh that my temples were diſtain'd with wine,
And girt in girlands of wild ivy twine!
How I could rear the Muſe on ſtately ſtage,
And bid her tread aloft in buſkin fine,
With quaint Bellona in her equipage!

Spenſer's October.

401. ——— *generous bottle* ———]
Horace ſpeaking of wine, ſays,

Ad mare quum veni, GENEROSUM et lene requiro.

L. i. Epist. xv. V. 18.

And Ovid,

Eſt tibi rure bono GENEROSÆ fertilis UVÆ
Vinea——

Remed. Amor. 567.

402. *When duſty ſummer bakes the crumbling clods* ——]

——— GLEBASQUE jacentes
PULVERULENTA coquat maturis ſolibus ÆSTAS.

Virg. Georgic. i. V. 65.

403. ——— *beneath the twiſted arch*
Of a retreating bower, in mid-day's reign ——]
Thus Milton, in the *5th* Book of his Paradise Lost, V. 229.

Go therefore, half this day as friend with friend
Converſe with Adam, in what BOWER OR SHADE
Thou find'ſt him FROM THE HEAT OF NOON RETIR'D,
To reſpite his day-labor with REPAST—

The *retreating* bower, might be ſuggeſted by Horace's

Hic in REDUCTA valle, Caniculæ
Vitabis æſtus.——

L. i. Ode. 17.

Inclines,

Inclines, and Boreas' ſpirit bluſters frore,
Beware th' inclement heavens; now let thy hearth
Crackle with juiceleſs boughs; thy lingering blood
Now inſtigate with th' Apple's powerful ſtreams.
Perpetual ſhowers and ſtormy guſts confine
The willing ploughman, and December warns
To annual jollities; now ſportive youth
Carol incondite rhythms, with ſuiting notes,
And quaver unharmonious; ſturdy ſwains

407. —— *and Boreas' ſpirit bluſters frore*]
Dr. Warton has paid a compliment to this line, by borrowing it to tranſlate the "*Boreâ ſpirante*" of Virgil; GEORGIC. ii. 316.
Frore is an old word for froſty; and uſed by Milton, P. L. ii. 595.

—— the parching air
Burns *frore*, and cold performs the effect of fire.

408. ——*now let thy hearth*
Crackle with juiceleſs boughs, thy lingering blood
Now inſtigate with th' Apple's powerful ſtreams—]

Diſſolve frigus, LIGNA SUPER FOCO
LARGE REPONENS, atque BENIGNIUS
DEPROME QUADRIMUM——
Hor. L. I. ODE ix.

412. ——— *December warns*
To annual jollities]
—— age, LIBERTATE DECEMBRIS,
Quando ita majores voluerunt, utere.
Hor. L. II. Sat. vii. 4.

The ancient *annual jollities* of this ſeaſon of the year, are particularly noticed by Seneca, in the beginning of his 18th EPISTLE. "DECEMBRIS menſis eſt, cum maxime civitas deſudat. JUS LUXURIÆ PUBLICÆ DATUM EST; ingenti apparatu ſonant omnia.
Statius deſcribes the month of December,

—— multo gravidus mero DECEMBER.
KAL. DEC. SAT. V. v.

414. ——— *incondite rhythms.*—]
Livy deſcribes the Roman ſoldiers ſinging *incondite rhythms*, in honor of their victorious General.

In clean array for ruſtic dance prepare,
Mixt with the buxom damſels; hand in hand
They friſk, and bound, and various mazes weave,
Shaking their brawny limbs, with uncouth mien,
Tranſported, and ſometimes an oblique leer
Dart on their loves, ſometimes an haſty kiſs
Steal from unwary laſſes; they with ſcorn,
And neck reclin'd, reſent the raviſh'd bliſs.
Meanwhile blind Britiſh bards with volant touch
Traverſe loquacious ſtrings, whoſe ſolemn notes
Provoke to harmleſs revels; theſe among

In eum milites CARMINA INCONDITA æquantes eum Romulo CANERE. L. iv. C. 20.

418. *They friſk, and bound, and various mazes weave,*
Shaking their brawny limbs, with uncouth mien.]

This whole deſcription of the *Ruſtic Ball* is admirable. We may poſſibly ſuppoſe, in theſe lines, that our Author had in his mind the following paſſage of Lucretius.

Tum caput, atque humeros plexis redimire coronis
Floribus, et foliis laſcivia læta monebat;
ATQUE EXTRA NUMERUM PROCEDERE MEMBRA MOVENTES
DURITER, ET DURO TERRAM PEDE PELLERE MATREM.
L. v. V. 1400.

——— *an haſty kiſs*
Steal from unwary laſſes ———]

Thomſon deſcribing a ſcene of ruſtic mirth (in his WINTER. V. 625.) mentions

THE KISS, SNATCH'D HASTY from the ſide-long maid,
On purpoſe GUARDLESS.

424 —— *with volant touch*
Traverſe loquacious ſtrings ———]

From the following paſſage in the Eleventh Book of the PARADISE LOST, V. 558.

——— others, whence the ſound
Of inſtruments that made melodious chime,
Was heard, of HARP and organ; and who mov'd
Their ſtops and CHORDS was ſeen; his VOLANT TOUCH

Inſtinct

A ſubtle artiſt ſtands, in wondrous bag
That bears impriſon'd winds, of gentler ſort,
Than thoſe which erſt Laertes' ſon enclos'd.
Peaceful they ſleep; but let the tuneful ſqueeze
Of laboring elbow rouſe them, out they fly
Melodious, and with ſprightly accents charm.
'Midſt theſe diſports, forget they not to drench
Themſelves with bellying goblets; nor, when ſpring
Returns, can they refuſe to uſher in
The freſh-born year with loud acclaim, and ſtore
Of jovial draughts, now, when the ſappy boughs
Attire themſelves with blooms, ſweet rudiments
Of future harveſt. When the Gnoſſian Crown
Leads on expected autumn, and the trees

Inſtinct through all proportions low and high
Fled and purſued TRANSVERSE the reſonant fugue.

427. ——— *in wondrous bag*
That bears impriſon'd winds; of gentler ſort
Than thoſe which erſt Laertes' ſon enclos'd.]

Homer, in the Tenth Book of his ODYSSEY, deſcribes Ulyſſes arriving at the iſland of Æolus, who ſupplies him with the particular wind he wanted, giving him all the others encloſed in a bag. With this he proceeds on his voyage; but his companions untying the bag, which they fancied to contain ſome valuable treaſure, a ſtorm ariſes, in which they are driven back. ———

This deſcription of the *Bagpipe* is excellent; as is that of the *blind Welch Harper*, which immediately precedes it.

436. ———*with loud acclaim.*]

Both angels and devils, in the Paradiſe Loſt, ſhout with *loud acclaim.* B. ii. 520.—iii. 397.—x. 455.

439. ——— *when the Gnoſſian crown.*]

GNOSIAQUE ardentis decedat ſtella CORONÆ.
Virg. Georgic. i. 222.

The

Diſcharge their mellow burdens, let them thank
Boon Nature, that thus annually ſupplies
Their vaults, and with her former liquid gifts
Exhilarates their languid minds, within
The golden mean confin'd. Beyond there's naught
Of health or pleaſure. Therefore, when thy heart

The conſtellation called Corona Gnoſſia, riſes, according to Pliny and Columella, towards the middle of October; and therefore brings on the *Autumn*, or ſeaſon of fruit-gathering. The mythological hiſtory of this conſtellation, is as follows: Minos, King of Crete, of which Gnoſus was a principle city, was the father of Ariadne, whom Theſeus carried off, and afterwards deſerted in the iſland of Naxos; where Bacchus fell in love with her, and married her. At the celebration of their nuptials, all the Deities made preſents to the bride; and Venus, among the reſt, gave her a crown, which Bacchus tranſlated into the heavens, and made a conſtellation.

441. —— *let them thank*
Boon nature.]

Boon nature is from the following beautiful paſſage of Milton.

Flowers worthy of Paradiſe, which not nice art
In beds, and curious knots, but NATURE BOON
Pour'd forth profuſe on hill, and dale, and plain.
P. L. iv. 241.

442. —————— *that thus annually ſupplies*
Their vaults, and with her former liquid gifts
Exhilarates their languid minds, within
The golden mean confin'd. Beyond there's naught
Of health or pleaſure.—]

The following verſes, not unſimilar to this paſſage of our Poet, are cited by Athenæus, from Alexis a Greek Comic Poet.

Οινος δε θνητοισι θεων παρα δωρον αριστον
Αγλαος· ω πασαι μεν εφαρμοζουσιν αοιδαι,
Παντες δ' ορχησμοι, πασαι δ' εραται φιλοτητες.
Πασας δ' εκ κραδιας ανιας ανδρων αλαπαζει
Πινομενος κατα μετρον υπερ μετρον δε χερειων.

Sure the beſt boon the Gods ere gave to mortals
Was ſparkling wine. Whatever pleaſures flo
From ſong, or dance, or love's attractive power,
Are in ſweet concord with it. It diſpels
Each pang that rends the human heart, when drunk
With moderation; but, purſued beyond it,
It changes from a bleſſing to a curſe.

Dilates

Dilates wth fervent joys, and eager ſoul
Prompts to purſue the ſparkling glaſs, be ſure
'Tis time to ſhun it: if thou wilt prolong
Dire compotation, forthwith reaſon quits
Her empire to confuſion, and miſrule,
And vain debates; then twenty tongues at once
Conſpire in ſenſeleſs jargon; naught is heard
But din, and various clamour, and mad rant:
Diſtruſt and jealouſy to theſe ſucceed,
And anger-kindling taunt, the certain bane
Of well-knit fellowſhip. Now horrid frays
Commence; the brimming glaſſes now are hurl'd
With dire intent; bottles with bottles claſh
In rude encounter; round their temples fly
The ſharp-edg'd fragments; down their batter'd cheeks
Mixt gore and Cider flow. What ſhall we ſay
Of raſh Elpenor, who in evil hour

445. *The golden mean.*]
This is Horace's
AUREAM MEDIOCRITATEM. L. ii. Ode 10.

451. *Then twenty tongues at once, &c.*]
The following expreſſive line of Philoxenus, is preſerved by Athenæus:
Ευρρειλας οινος ΠΑΜΦΩΝΟΣ.
It may not be ill tranſlated by a paſſage in Thomſon's *Autumn*, V. 538, where a deſcription is given of a ſcene of *rural drunkenneſs*, that has ſome reſemblance to this part of our Author's poem.

Thus as they ſwim in mutual ſwill, the talk,
VOCIFEROUS AT ONCE FROM TWENTY TONGUES,
Reels faſt from theme to theme. ——

463. *Elpenor.*]
The ſtory of Elpenor is found in the tenth book of Homer's ODYSSEY, V. 552.

A youth

Dry'd an immeaſurable bowl, and thought
T'exhale his ſurfeit by irriguous ſleep,
Imprudent? Him death's iron ſleep oppreſs'd,
Deſcending careleſs from his couch; the fall
Lux'd his neck-joint and ſpinal marrow bruis'd.
Nor need we tell what anxious cares attend
The turbulent mirth of wine; nor all the kinds
Of maladies that lead to Death's grim cave,

A youth there was, Elpenor was he nam'd,
Not much for ſenſe, nor much for courage fam'd,
The youngeſt of our band, a vulgar ſoul,
Born but to banquet and to drain the bowl.
He hot and careleſs, on a turret's height,
With ſleep repair'd the long debauch of night:
The ſudden tumult ſtirr'd him where he lay,
And down he haſten'd, but forgot the way;
Full headlong from the roof the ſleeper fell,
And ſnapp'd the ſpinal joint, and wak'd in hell.

Pope.

465. ——— *irriguous ſleep.*]
——— feſſos SOPOR IRRIGAT artus.
Virg. Æn. iii. 511.

466. ——— *Death's iron ſleep oppreſs'd*]
Olli dura quies oculos et FERREUS URGET
SOMNUS.———
Virg. Æn. x. 745.

Homer alſo has,

Κοιμησαίο χαλκεον ὑπνον.

Il. Λ. 241.

471. ——— ——— *nor all the kind*
Of maladies that lead to death's grim cave,
Wrought by intemperance, joint-racking gout,
Inteſtine ſtone, and pining atrophy, &c.]

Theſe lines were ſupplied from the following very fine part of Milton's Eleventh Book of his Paradise Lost.

——— ——— ——— MANY SHAPES
OF DEATH, AND MANY ARE THE WAYS THAT LEAD
TO HIS GRIM CAVE, all diſmal; yet to ſenſe
More terrible at th' entrance than within.
Some, as thou ſaw'ſt, by violent ſtroke ſhall die,

By

Wrought by intemperance, joint-racking gout,
Inteſtine ſtone, and pining atrophy,
Chill even when the ſun with July heats
Fries the ſcorch'd ſoil, and dropſy all, afloat
Yet craving liquids. Nor the Centaurs' tale
Be here repeated, how, with luſt and wine
Inflam'd, they fought, and ſpilt their drunken ſouls
At feaſting hour. Ye heavenly Powers, that guard
The Britiſh Iſles, ſuch dire events remove
Far from fair Albion; nor let civil broils
Ferment from ſocial cups! May we, remote

By fire, flood, famine, BY INTEMPERANCE more
In meats, and drinks, which on the earth ſhall bring
Diſeaſes dire, of which a monſtrous crew
Before thee ſhall appear; that thou may'ſt know,
What miſery th' inabſtinence of Eve
Shall bring on men. Immediately a place
Before his eyes appear'd, ſad, noiſome, dark,
A lazar-houſe it ſeem'd, wherein were laid
Numbers of all diſeas'd, all MALADIES;
Of ghaſtly ſpaſm, or racking torture, qualms
Of heart-ſick agony, all feverous kinds,
Convulſions, epilepſies, fierce catarrhs,
INTESTINE STONE and ulcer, colic pangs,
Demoniac phrenzy, moping melancholy,
And moon-ſtruck madneſs, PINING ATROPHY,
Maraſmus, and wide-waſting peſtilence,
Dropſies, and aſthmas, and JOINT-RACKING rheums.
V. 467.

476. ——— *the Centaurs' tale*]
Our Author inſtances here the bad effects of intemperance, as Virgil had done before him in his ſecond GEORGIC, V. 455, in the account recorded by the poets of the drunken quarrel between the Centaurs and the Lapithæ. This piece of fabulous hiſtory is related at large by Ovid, in the 12th Book of his METAMORPHOSES.

481. ——— *nor let civil broils*
Ferment from ſocial cups ——]

From the hoarſe brazen ſound of war, enjoy
Our humid products, and with ſeemly draughts
Enkindle mirth and hoſpitable love!
Too oft alas! has mutual hatred drench'd
Our ſwords in native blood; too oft has pride,
And helliſh diſcord, and inſatiate thirſt
Of others' rights, our quiet diſcompos'd.
Have we forgot, how fell deſtruction rag'd
Wide-ſpreading, when by Eris' torch incens'd
Our fathers warr'd? What heroes, ſignaliz'd

This is from the following paſſage in the Eleventh Book of the PARADISE LOST, xi. 714.

All now was turn'd to jollity and game,
To luxury and riot, feaſt and dance,
Marrying or proſtituting as befel,
Rape or adultery, where paſſing fair
Allur'd them; thence FROM CUPS TO CIVIL BROILS.

483. —— *the hoarſe brazen ſound of war.*——]
THE BRAZEN THROAT OF WAR had ceas'd TO ROAR.
Milton, P. L. xi. 713.

491. ——— *Eris*——]
Eris, or Contention, is frequently perſonified as a Goddeſs, by the Greek Poets. Heſiod, in his *Theogonia*, deſcribes her as the daughter of Night. In his *Shield of Hercules*, he makes her a principal figure on the ſhield.

Επι δε βλοσυροιο μετωπω
Δεινη ΕΡΙΣ πεποτητο, κορυσσομενα κλονον ανδρων.
Scutum Herculis, 147.

I do not recollect any other Engliſh Poet, beſides our Author, having introduced the Goddeſs Diſcord, or Contention, by her Greek name. Spenſer has indeed thus perſonified Juſtice, Prudence, and Peace.

Juſt DICE, wiſe EUNOME, mild EIRENE.
FAERY QUEEN, B. v. C. ix. St. 31.

494. ——— ——— *Bertie*——]
The family of Bertie originally came into England from Bertyland in Pruſſia, when the Saxons firſt invaded this nation, and, by gift of one of our Saxon Kings, had a caſtle and town called from them Bertieſtad, or Bertie's Town, now Berſted, near Maidſtone in Kent.——Thomas Bertie,

For loyalty and proweſs, met their fate,
Untimely, undeſerv'd? How Bertie fell,

Bertie, of Berſted, was captain of Hurſt Caſtle in the Iſle of Wight, at the latter end of the reign of Henry VII. His ſon Richard, being eminently accompliſhed, married Catherine, the widow of Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, in her own right Baroneſs Willoughby of Ereſby. This lady, having much diſtinguiſhed herſelf by her zeal for the reformation in the reign of Edward VI, was, together with her huſband, obliged to quit England during the reign of Queen Mary, and took refuge in Germany, where ſhe was delivered of a ſon, who from the circumſtance of his being born in a foreign country, was named Peregrine, and ſucceeded, in right of his mother, to the title of Lord Willoughby of Ereſby. He was a man of a moſt courageous ſpirit, and, it is ſaid, offered to meet a perſon, who ſent him a very impertinent challenge, when he had the gout in his hands and feet, with a piece of a rapier in his teeth.——He married the heireſs of Vere Earl of Oxford, by whom he had ſeveral ſons, of whom Robert, the perſon who is here noticed as loſing his life in the Royal cauſe, was his ſucceſſor. Queen Elizabeth called him the young General, and offered to ſtand godmother to him. The ſon inherited the valiant ſpirit of the father, and, during the Queen's reign, was at the ſiege of Amiens, under Sir John Baſkerville and Sir Arthur Savage, and at that of Cadiz, under the Earls of Eſſex and Nottingham; where he was knighted for his gallant behaviour. In the following pacific reign he ſerved in the Low Countries, under Prince Maurrice; and ſoon after the acceſſion of King Charles, was created Earl of Lindſey, and honored with the garter. Afterwards he was made Lord High Admiral. On the breaking out of the civil wars, in June 1642, he was appointed General of the King's forces, and, on the 23d of October following, loſt his life at the battle of Edge-hill.——When wounded, he was carried out of the field by the enemy to the next village; where the Earl of Eſſex ſent Sir William Balfour and other officers to offer him aſſiſtance. They found him on a little ſtraw in a poor houſe, lying in his blood, which flowed in great abundance; yet great vivacity remained in his looks, and he told them, he was ſorry to ſee ſo many gentlemen, ſome of whom were his old friends, engaged in ſo foul a rebellion. He principally directed his diſcourſe to Sir William Balfour, whom he reminded of his obligations to the King, and charged him to tell Lord Eſſex, that he ought to caſt himſelf at the King's feet, and beg his pardon; which, if he did not ſpeedily do, his memory would be odious to the nation. He died the ſame night.——The circumſtances of his death are noticed in *Edge Hill, a Poem* by the Reverend Mr. Jago, the friend and correſpondent of Mr. Shenſtone.

Yet may not be untold how LINDSEY fell;
How from the ſheltering ſtraw his dying lips
Ceas'd not to plead his Sovereign's ſlighted cauſe
Amidſt ſurrounding foes; nor but with life
Expir'd his loyalty.——

Compton, and Granville, dauntleſs ſons of Mars,
Fit themes of endleſs grief, but that we view 496

Lord Clarendon deſcribes him to have been a nobleman of great honor, courage and generoſity; who had very many friends, few enemies, and died generally lamented.——He was anceſtor in a right line to the preſent Duke of Ancaſter.

495. *Compton*——

Spencer Compton, only ſon of William, firſt Earl of Northampton, by his wife Elizabeth, heireſs of Sir John Spencer, Lord Mayor of London in the 36th of Queen Elizabeth, was born in May 1601, and ſucceeded to his father's title and eſtate, June 24, 1630.——He was made a Knight of the Bath, November 3, 1616, together with Charles I. then Prince of Wales; with whom he was a great favourite, and to whom he ever bore the moſt perfect attachment, hazarding his fortunes, and at laſt loſing his life in his cauſe.——After the battle of Edge Hill, he commanded the garriſon at Banbury, from whence he relieved the town of Stafford, when beſieged by Sir John Gell, who retired at his approach, but being joined by Sir William Bruerton, moved back towards Stafford. Lord Northampton coming out to meet them, an engagement enſued at Hopton Heath, wherein the Parliament-forces under Gell and Bruerton were completely routed: but his Lordſhip in the ſecond charge, being engaged among their foot, in which they had much ſuperiority, had the misfortune to have his horſe killed under him, and, while his own cavalry were furiouſly purſuing the chace, was left encompaſſed by his enemies. In this ſituation he defended himſelf moſt gallantly, and, when offered quarter, ſaid "he ſcorned to take it from ſuch baſe rogues and rebels as "they were." He had always declared, that if he outlived the civil war, he was certain of never having ſo noble a death. The enemy carried off his body, and, when his ſon applied for it, refuſed to part with it, unleſs all the priſoners, cannon and ammunition were given up as an equivalent.——Lord Northampton dedicated all his family to the Royal cauſe, having four ſons officers under him, three of whom charged with him in the field the day he fell.

——— *Granville.*]

Sir Bevil Granville was grandſon of that famous Sir Richard Granville, or Greenville, Vice Admiral in Queen Elizabeth's reign, who maintained in his ſingle ſhip the moſt obſtinate action ever recorded, againſt a whole Spaniſh fleet of fifty-three ſail, from three o'clock in the afternoon, till break of day the next morning, and repulſed the enemy fifteen times, though they continually ſhifted their veſſels and boarded him with freſh men. In this ſituation he propoſed to deſtroy the ſhip and themſelves, rather than yield to the enemy, which deſperate reſolution was agreed to by the maſter, gunner, and many of the ſeamen; but, others oppoſing it, he was obliged to yield himſelf priſoner. He died, a few days after, of his wounds; his laſt words being as memorable as his life had been gallant. "Here I die, Richard Greenville, with a "joyful

Their virtues yet ſurviving in their race?
Can we forget, how the mad, headſtrong rout
Defy'd their prince to arms, nor made account
Of faith, or duty, or allegiance ſworn?
Apoſtate, Atheiſt rebels! bent to ill,
With ſeeming ſanctity, and cover'd fraud,
Inſtill'd by him who firſt preſum'd t'oppoſe
Omnipotence! Alike their crime, th'event
Was not alike: theſe triumph'd, and, in height

" joyful and quiet mind, for I have ended my life as a true ſoldier ought
" to do, fighting for his Country, Queen, Religion and Honor; my ſoul
" willingly departing from this body, leaving behind the laſting fame
" of having behaved as every true ſoldier ought to do."

Such an example could not fail to animate his deſcendants; and, accordingly, Sir Bevil Granville having attached himſelf to the cauſe of Charles I. eminently diſtinguiſhed himſelf. He ſerved under Lord Hopton, in the weſt, where he was one of the moſt uſeful and active perſons in raiſing forces; and was engaged in all the actions, in which the Corniſh Royaliſts gained ſeveral ſucceſſive victories over their Devonſhire opponents. In the battle of Stratton he had a principal command; and in that of Lanſdown, where he loſt his life in the heat of the action.—— His death was lamented, in verſes publiſhed on that occaſion, by the Univerſity of Oxford. The following epigram, in that collection, by one Martin Llewellin, which celebrates both Sir Richard and Sir Bevil, is too curious not to be preſerved, where any account is given of them. It is engraved on the pillar, erected on Lanſdown, near Bath, to the memory of Sir Bevil Granville.

Thus ſlain, thy valiant anceſtor did lie,
When his one bark a navy did defy;
When now encompaſs'd round, he victor ſtood,
And bath'd his pinnace with his conqu'ring blood,
Till, all his purple current dry'd and ſpent,
He fell, and made the waves his monument.
Where ſhall the next fam'd Granville's aſhes ſtand?
Thy grandfire's fill the ſea, and thine the land.

Sir Bevil Granville married Mary, eldeſt daughter of Sir John St. Leger, by whom he left ſeveral children; of whom, John, the eldeſt, followed his father's example, in his attachment to King Charles and his family, and, having been highly inſtrumental in the reſtoration, was created

Of barbarous malice and inſulting pride,
Abſtain'd not from imperial blood. O fact
Unparallel'd! O Charles! O beſt of Kings!

created by Charles II., three days before his coronation, Viſcount Granville of Lanſdown, and Earl of Bath. Barnard, the third ſon, was father of that accompliſhed nobleman, George Lord Lanſdown.

507. ——— *O fact*
Unparallel'd! ———]
Pope, on the ſame ſubject, ſings in the ſame ſtrain.
Oh fact accurs'd! &c.
Windsor Forest, 321.

508. ——— *O Charles! O beſt of kings!*]
It may not be improper, to contraſt what is here ſaid by our Author, with Thompſon's deſcription of the reign of Charles I. in the 4th Book of his Liberty; where, having ſpoken of James I. as a king,

——— lawleſs ſway
Who, with his ſlaviſh doctors, try'd to rear
On metaphyſic, on enchanted ground
And all the mazy quibbles of the ſchools,

thus proceeds;

But his unyielding ſon theſe doctrines drank
With all a bigot's rage, who never damps
By reaſoning his fires, and what they taught,
Warm and tenacious, into practice puſh'd.
Senates in vain their kind reſtraint apply'd;
The more they ſtruggled to ſupport the laws,
His juſtice-dreading miniſters the more
Drove him beyond their bounds. Tir'd with the check
Of faithful love, and with the flattery pleas'd
Of falſe deſigning guilt, the fountain he
Of public wiſdom, and of juſtice ſhut.
Wide mourn'd the land. Strait to the voted aid
Free, cordial, large, of never-failing ſource,
Th' illegal impoſition follow'd harſh,
With execration given, or ruthleſs ſqueez'd
From an inſulted people, by a band
Of the worſt ruffians, thoſe of tyrant power.
Oppreſſion walk'd at large, and pour'd abroad
Her unrelenting train; informers, ſpies,
Blood-hounds that ſturdy freedom to the grove
Purſue; projectors of aggrieving ſchemes,
Commerce to load for unprotected ſeas,
To ſell the ſtarving many to the few,
And drain a thouſand ways th' exhauſted land.

Ev'n

What ſtars their black diſaſtrous influence ſhed
On thy nativity, that thou ſhouldſt fall
Thus, by inglorious hands, in this thy realm,

Ev'n from that place whence healing peace ſhould flow,
And goſpel-truth, inhuman bigots ſhed
Their poiſon round; and on the venal bench,
Inſtead of juſtice, party held the ſcale,
And violence the ſword. Afflicted years,
Too patient, felt at laſt their vengeance full.

In perufing theſe oppoſite paſſages of their ſeveral Authors, we cannot but remark, that as Poets enter into *Politics* they generally deviate from *Poetry*.

509. *What ſtars their black diſaſtrous influence ſhed*]
Milton, in the Tenth Book of his PARADISE LOST, deſcribes the Almighty, after the Fall of Man, commiſſioning his Angels to produce ſeveral changes in Nature, and to ſully the beauty and perfection of the Creation. Accordingly, they are repreſented as infecting the ſtars and planets with malignant influences.

To the blanc moon
Her office they preſcrib'd, to th' other five
Their planetary motions and aſpects
In ſextile, ſquare, and trine, and oppoſite
Of NOXIOUS EFFICACY, and when to join
In SYNOD UNBENIGN; and taught the fix'd
Their INFLUENCE MALIGNANT when to ſhower.

This was in compliance with the jargon of the Aſtrologers of that time, who pretended to aſcertain the future miſery or proſperity of particular perſons, and even the exact time of their death, from the ſituation of the planets at the time of their birth. In the 36th of Queen Elizabeth, it was made Felony, to *caſt the Queen's Nativity*, that is, to calculate from her *Horoſcope*, or the ſituation of the Planets at the time ſhe was born, how long ſhe was to live.——John Gadbury, an eminent Aſtrologer of the laſt century, and Author of the *Doctrine of Nativities*, calculated the Nativity of Charles I.; which is in print.

511. *Thus, by inglorious hands ——*]
We muſt here annex a much ſtronger ſenſe than the common one to the epithet *inglorious*. Our Author would not have been ſatisfied with terming thoſe, who were inſtrumental to the death of Charles, perſons without glory or void of honour. We may therefore ſuppoſe that, in this part of his Poem, he had in his mind the following line of Virgil, at the beginning of the third GEORGIC;

Quis ILLAUDATI neſcit Buſiridis aras?

And we may apply what Aulus Gellius ſays, in diſcuſſing the propriety of the word *illaudatus*, to our Author's epithet "*inglorious*." "Nemo "quiſquam

Supreme and innocent, adjudg'd to death
By thoſe thy mercy only would have ſav'd?
Yet was the Cider-land unſtain'd with guilt;
The Cider-land, obſequious ſtill to thrones,

" quiſquam tam efflictis eſt moribus, quin faciat aut dicat nonnunquam " aliquid quod laudari queat. * * * * * Sed enim qui in omni re atque " omni tempore laude omni vacat, is ILLAUDATUS eſt; iſque omnium " peſſimus deterrimuſque eſt; ſicuti omnis culpæ privatio inculpatum " facit. Inculpatus autem inſtar eſt abſolutæ virtutis; ILLAUDATUS " quoque igitur finis eſt extremæ malitiæ."

A. G. L. ii. C. 6.

Milton has ILLAUDABLE in this ſenſe. P. L. vi. 382.

514. *Yet was the Cider-land unſtain'd with guilt*——]
It is obſerved by Dr. Warton, in his *Eſſay on Didactic Poetry*, that Philips, in this Poem, " has cloſely copied Virgil's manner in his Geor- " gics, throwing many digreſſions into his Poem, and, like that divine " Poet, returning again with much dexterity to his ſubject." He particularly inſtances this line; where, after having launched fully into a deſcription of the civil-war and the deſtruction of monarchy, by the death of Charles I. he artfully recalls the mind of his reader to the immediate ſubject of his Poem, which he ſeemed almoſt entirely to have deſerted in ſo long a digreſſion.

515. *The Cider-land, obſequious ſtill to thrones*——]
At the commencement of the civil-war, Sir William Waller took the city of Hereford for the Parliament; but the King's forces recovered it again, when Sir Barnabas Scudamore was made governor of it, and added ſeveral works to its fortifications. The Scotch army, which came to the aſſiſtance of the Parliament, ſat down before this city, Auguſt 15, 1645, and ſummoned the governor to ſurrender; but Sir Barnabas defended it ſo well, that, after they had loſt abundance of men, they retired with diſhonour.—In the December following, however, Colonel Birch and Colonel Morgan the governor of Gloceſter, having by ſtratagem poſſeſſed themſelves of the draw-bridge, broke into the town with a body of two thouſand horſe and foot, and forced the garriſon to ſubmit.——While the City of Hereford thus diſplayed its attachment to King Charles, the County was not diſaffected to the ſame cauſe, at leaſt, if we may judge of its politics by its parliamentary repreſentatives, and the part they took upon that occaſion.—The members for Herefordſhire, at that time, were Sir Robert Harley, and his ſon, Edward Harley, Eſq. The ſon (who was father of the Lord Treaſurer) raiſed a regiment at his own expence, for the ſervice of the King, and, commanding it himſelf, gave ſignal proofs of his valour at the head of it.—At the Reſtoration he was made Governor of Dunkirk, and a Knight of the Bath.

Abhorr'd

Abhorr'd ſuch baſe, diſloyal deeds, and all
Her pruning-hooks extended into ſwords,
Undaunted, to aſſert the trampled rights
Of Monarchy; but, ah! ſucceſsleſs ſhe,
However faithful. Then was no regard
Of right, or wrong; and this, once happy, land,
By home-bred fury rent, long groan'd beneath
Tyrannic ſway, till fair, revolving years
Our exil'd Kings and Liberty reſtor'd.
Now we exult, by mighty Anna's care
Secure at home, while ſhe to foreign realms

516. ——————————*and all*
Her pruning hooks extended into ſwords——]

This is both ſcriptural and claſſical.

"Beat your plough-ſhares *into ſwords*, and your *pruning-hooks* into ſpears." Joel, C. iii. V. 10.

Et CURVÆ rigidum FALCES conflantur in ENSEM.
Virg. G. i. 508.

523. ——————*fair, revolving years*—]
——————VOLVENTIBUS ANNIS—
Virg. ÆN. i. 238.

526. ——————*while ſhe to foreign realms*
Sends forth her dreadful legions, and reſtrains
The rage of kings——]

The brilliant ſucceſs of the Britiſh arms, at the beginning of Queen Anne's reign, well juſtified our Author's Imitation, in this place, of Virgil's fine Compliment to Auguſtus, at the end of his GEORGICS.

Hæc ſuper arvorum cultu pecorumque canebam,
Et ſuper arboribus: CÆSAR DUM MAGNUS AD ALTUM
FULMINAT EUPHRATEN BELLO——

Thus have I ſung the labors of the ſwain,
Of trees, of flocks, of cattle and of grain;
While mighty Cæſar to Euphrates bears
His conq'ring arms the thunder of the wars.

WARTON.

Sends forth her dreadful legions, and reſtrains
The rage of kings. Here, nobly ſhe ſupports
Juſtice oppreſs'd; here, her victorious arms
Quell the ambitious: from her hand alone
All Europe fears revenge, or hopes redreſs.
Rejoice, O Albion, ſever'd from the world
By Nature's wiſe indulgence; indigent
Of nothing from without; in one ſupreme
Entirely bleſt, and from beginning time
Deſign'd thus happy. But the fond deſire
Of rule, and grandeur, multiply'd a race
Of kings, and numerous ſceptres introduc'd,
Deſtructive of the public weal: for now

But Philips has interwoven his compliment to Queen Anne with more art in his Poem; and has finely applied it to the object of the war, which was then carrying on by England and its allies againſt France, to preſerve the general independence of Europe from the ambitious graſp of Louis XIV.

We might wonder that we find neither in this place, nor in any other part of this Poem, any notice taken of the Duke of Marlborough, the Hero of our Author's *Blenheim*, publiſhed only two years before; particularly as the campaign of 1706, in which year the *Cider* was finiſhed, was, if poſſible, more glorious and honorable to that great Commander, than that of 1704, which Philips had celebrated. But it muſt be recollected that, in the midſt of all theſe ſucceſſes, and at the very time that the Queen and Nation were ſhowering honors on the Duke, a party was ſecretly forming againſt him at court, and the particular Patrons of our Poet were at the head of the confederacy.

532. ——— *O Albion, ſever'd from the world*———]
——— penitus toto DIVISOS ORBE BRITANNOS.
Virg. Ecl. i. 67.

539. ——— *For now*
Each potentate, as wary fear, or ſtrength,
Or emulation urg'd, his neighbour's bounds
Invades, and ampler territory ſeeks
With ruinous aſſault. On every plain
Hoſt cop'd with hoſt; dire was the din of war———]

We

Each potentate as wary fear, or ſtrength,
Or emulation urg'd, his neighbour's bounds
Invades, and ampler territory ſeeks
With ruinous aſſault. On every plain
Hoſt cop'd with hoſt; dire was the din of war,
And ceaſeleſs; or ſhort truce haply procur'd
By havock, and diſmay, till jealouſy
Rais'd new combuſtion. Thus was peace in vain
Sought for by martial deeds, and conflict ſtern;
Till Edgar, grateful, as to thoſe who pine

We cannot well paſs by this part of the Poem without noticing the ſingular excellence of the contraſt between this deſcription of the warlike ſcene, and that of the peaceful one that follows it; both of which are ſet off with a highly characteriſtic ſtyle of verſification.——We may here trace our Poet in ſome of his expreſſions to the following fine paſſage of the PARADISE LOST, B. vi. V. 211.

——————DIRE WAS THE NOISE
OF CONFLICT; over head the diſmal hiſs
Of fiery darts in flaming vollies flew,
And flying vaulted EITHER HOST with fire.
So under fiery cope together ruſh'd
Each battle's main, WITH RUINOUS ASSAULT.——

549. ————*Edgar*——]

Egbert is, by modern hiſtorians, generally ſtiled the *firſt* King of England, as having ſubdued the other kingdoms of the Heptarchy, and being really in poſſeſſion of the ſupreme power. But he was not acknowledged King of England, and ſuffered Kings of Northumberland, Mercia, and Eaſt Anglia, to remain and to be elected by their ſeveral kingdoms. Edgar was the firſt Prince who was conſidered as really King of England; and accordingly Hoveden, who wrote in the year 1190, ſays, he was "ab omni Anglorum populo electus, diviſaque regna in unum "copulavit."——He was a monarch of conſiderable abilities, which he employed in maintaining the peace of his kingdom, and, from the tranquillity of his reign, obtained the denomination of the *Pacific*.

——*grateful, as to thoſe who pine*
A diſmal half-year night the orient beam
Of Phœbus' lamp——]

A diſmal half-year night the orient beam
Of Phœbus' lamp, aroſe, and into one
Cemented all the long-contending powers;
Pacific Monarch. Then her lovely head
Concord rear'd high; and all around diffus'd
The ſpirit of love. At eaſe, the bards new ſtrung
Their ſilent harps, and taught the woods and vales,

We have the ſame Simile more expanded in the *Blenheim* of our Author.

——not more rejoice
The miſerable race of men that live
Benighted half the year, benumb'd with froſts
Perpetual and rough Boreas' keeneſt breath,
Under the Polar Bear, inclement ſky,
When firſt the ſun with new-born light removes
The long-incumbent gloom——

V. 58.

550 ——— ——— *orient beam*——]
Milton has
——the brightening ORIENT BEAM.

P. L. ii. 399.

551. *Of Phœbus' lamp*——]
——PHOEBEÆ LAMPADIS inſtar.———

Virg. ÆN. iii. 637.

——— ——— ſoon as *Phœbus' lamp*
Bewrayed had the world with ORIENT light.

Spenſer. FAIRY QUEEN, B. iii. C. 10. St. 1.

553. ——— ——— *then her lovely head*
Concord rear'd high——]
Thus, in his *Blenheim*, V. 490.
——- ——— ——but when return'd
Conſummate PEACE SHALL REAR HER CHEERFUL HEAD.

555. *The ſpirit of love*——]
This is from Milton, who frequently contracts the word *ſpirit* into a monoſyllable.

Under his forming hands a creature grew,
Manlike, but different ſex, ſo lovely fair,
That what ſeem'd fair in all the world, ſeem'd now
Mean, or in her ſumm'd up, in her contain'd

And

In uncouth rhythms, to echo Edgar's name.
Then gladneſs ſmil'd in ev'ry eye; the years
Ran ſmoothly on, productive of a line
Of wiſe, heroic Kings, that by juſt laws
Eſtabliſh'd happineſs at home, or cruſh'd
Inſulting enemies in fartheſt climes.
See lion-hearted Richard, with his force

And in her looks, which from that time infus'd
Sweetneſs into my heart, unfelt before,
And into all things from her air inſpir'd
The SPIRIT OF LOVE and amorous delight.
P. L. viii. 470.

557. ——*uncouth rhythms*——]
Thus ſang the UNCOUTH ſwain to th' oaks and rills.——
Milton, LYCIDAS, V. 186.

559. ————*productive of a line*
Of wiſe heroic kings——]

The Poet had cloſed his firſt Book with the characters of ſome of his own particular friends, and of perſons much connected with them; whom he compliments with all the warmth and energy of friendſhip. Here, in concluding his ſecond Book, he riſes in his ſubject, and, giving a ſketch of our National Hiſtory, pictures ſome of the moſt eminent of our Britiſh Monarchs. It may indeed be obſerved, that as he approaches his own times, the opinions of the Politician to govern the Deſcriptions of the Poet.

563. ——*Lion-hearted Richard*——]
Richard I. was ſurnamed *Cœur-de-Lion*, or, *Lion's-heart*, the origin of which name Shakeſpeare, in his *King John*, attributes to a real exploit. Falconbridge ſays to his mother, ACT I. Scene 3.

Needs muſt you lay your heart at his diſpoſe,
Againſt whoſe fury, and unmatched force,
The awleſs Lion could not wage the fight,
Nor keep his princely heart from Richard's hand.
He that perforce robs Lions of their hearts,
May eaſily win a woman's.——

But the fact here referred to, it is ſaid by the curious enquirers, can only be traced to the old metrical Romance of *Richard Cœur-de-Lyon*, the Author of which, having mentioned the King's confinement in Germany,

Drawn from the North to Jewry's hallow'd plains,
Piouſly valiant! Like a torrent ſwell'd
With wintery tempeſts, that diſdains all mounds,
Breaking a way impetuous, and involves
Within its ſweep trees, houſes, men, he preſs'd

Germany, on his return from the Cruſade, gives ſcope to his invention in the addition of many circumſtances, and particularly of his tearing out the heart of a Lion, to which he ſuppoſes him to have been expoſed for having killed the ſon of the Prince by whom he was confined.—The reader may not be diſpleaſed to ſee ſome of the lines, in which the combat is deſcribed.——It muſt be underſtood, that the King's Daughter, being in love with Richard, had ſupplied him with a number of handkerchiefs to wrap round his arm, and enable him to accompliſh this wonderful exploit.

The lyon was hongry and megre,
And bette his tayle to be egre;
He looked aboute as he were madde;
Abrode he all his pawes ſpredde.
He cry'd lowde and ganed wyde:
Kynge Rycharde bethought him that tyde,
What hym was beſte, and to him ſterte,
In at the throte his honde he gerte,
And hente out the herte with his honde,
Lounge and all that he there fonde.

565. ——————————*like a torrent ſwell'd*
With wintry tempeſts, that diſdains all mounds
Breaking a way impetuous, and involves
Within its ſweep trees, houſes, men——]

This Simile of the Torrent is found in Homer, and in almoſt all the Roman Poets. If our Poet copied from any of them, it was probably from the following Paſſage of Virgil:

Non ſic, AGGERIBUS RUPTIS CUM SPUMEUS AMNIS
EXIIT, OPPOSITASQUE EVICIT GURGITE MOLES,
FERTUR IN ARVA FURENS cumulo, compoſque per omnes
Cum ſtabulis armenta trahet——————

ÆN. ii. 496.

Not half ſo fierce the foamy deluge bounds,
And burſts reſiſtleſs o'er the levell'd mounds,
Pours down the vale and roaring o'er the plain
Sweeps herds, and hinds, and houſes to the main.

PITT.

Amidſt

Amidſt the thickeſt battle, and o'erthrew
Whate'er withſtood his zealous rage: no pauſe,
No ſtay of ſlaughter, found his vigorous arm,
But th' unbelieving ſquadrons turn'd to flight

569. ——————*and o'erthrew*
Whate'er withſtood his zealous rage: no pauſe,
No ſtay of ſlaughter, found his vigorous arm——]

Mr. Berrington, in his *Life of Henry* II. *and his Sons Richard and John* (where he deſcribes the Cruſade, which Richard, according to the ſpirit of his times, engaged in, together with the King of France and other Princes, againſt the Infidels, who had over-run the Holy Land) mentions that "ſome Romantic Writers of the age deſcribe a pitched "battle, fought between Richard and Saladin, the Leader of the Sara-"cens, on September 7th, 1162, in which Richard was ſeen to perform "feats of valour, which the eyes of mortals had not before witneſſed. "With his battle-axe, in the head of which was twenty pounds of tem-"pered ſteel, he cleft the bones of the Saracens, rallied his men, reſtored "the fight where it flagged, unhorſed Saladin, and gained a complete "victory, leaving forty thouſand of the enemy dead on the plain." This, Mr. Berrington, from the teſtimony of Richard's own Letters, aſſerts to be all fiction.—Some ſuch deſcription, however, Philips, we may ſuppoſe, had in his recollection; and, as it is curious to trace Poets to the materials from which they work, it may not be improper to ſubjoin the account of the ſingle combat between Richard and Saladin, from *Mambourg's Hiſtory of the Cruſades*, tranſlated by *Nalſon*, and publiſhed in 1686.

"Then it was that for ſome time the combat began to be more furious "and bloody than it was before, the two Kings, by their voices and "geſture, but much more by their example, animating their ſoldiers to "aſpire to victory. After having done all that could be expected from two "of the moſt able captains in the world, providing againſt all events, "giving out neceſſary orders, and themſelves in the charge giving the "firſt blows, it happened that in the rencounter, knowing each other by "thoſe marks which diſtinguiſhed them from the reſt, they both hit upon "the ſame thought; and each of them believing he had found an enemy "worthy of himſelf, and whom with honour he might combat, both as "a ſoldier and a king, they both believed that the general victory "would depend upon their particular encounter, and that he whom For-"tune ſhould declare her favourite, would not fail of having the glory "of ſingly obtaining the victory. So both of them, at the ſame time, "charging his arm with a ſtrong lance, they both furiouſly ran one "againſt the other, and being both of them moſt ſtout and valiant men, "admirably mounted, and animated with an ardent deſire of glory, "wherein hatred had the leaſt ſhare, the ſhock was extreme rude and "violent;

Smote in the rear, and with diſhoneſt wounds
Mangled behind. The Soldan, as he fled,
Oft call'd on Alla, gnaſhing with deſpite,
And ſhame, and murmur'd many an empty curſe.
Behold Third Edward's ſtreamers blazing high
On Gallia's hoſtile ground! His right withheld

" violent; their lances flew into a thouſand ſplinters, and Richard was " ſomewhat diſordered with the mighty blow which he had received; " but he had managed his lance with ſo much addreſs and force, that " he overthrew both horſe and man upon the ground. This raiſed " a mighty ſhout from both the armies, as if Saladin had been ſlain; " and the Saracens came tumbling in ſhoals about him ſo thick, either to " relieve him if alive, or carry him off if he were dead, that Richard, " who approaching with his ſword advanced to finiſh his victory, was " conſtrained to let it fall upon leſs conſiderable enemies, of whom he " made a moſt horrible ſlaughter, for their interpoſing between him and " glory. Saladin, the goodneſs of whoſe arms had ſaved his life, ſorely " bruiſed in body, and tormented with the ſhame of his fall, being " mounted on a freſh horſe, did by a ſpeedy flight prevent a worſe deſ- " tiny; and, after him, his whole army thought it no diſgrace to make " the beſt haſte they could from death and danger."

573. ——— *diſhoneſt wounds*—]
This is Virgil's
INHONESTO VULNERE—
Æn. vi. 497.

574. ——— *Soldan*—]
Soldan, the old Engliſh word for *Sultan*, is uſed by Spenſer, and in many of our Old Engliſh Ballads.——It is alſo uſed by Milton, P. L. B. i. V. 764; upon which occaſion, his Commentator has given a note which equally applies to our Author.——" Milton" (ſays Biſhop Newton) " frequently affects the uſe of uncommon words, when common ones " would ſuit the meaſure of his verſe as well, believing that it added " to the dignity of his language."

575. ——— *Alla*—]
The Mahometans call God Alla, which, from the Arabic root, *Alah*, ſignifies the Adorable Being.

——— *gnaſhing with deſpite and ſhame*——]
——— there they him laid
Gnashing for anguiſh and despite and shame——
Milton, P. L. vi. 339.

578. ——— *his right withheld*
Awakens vengeance—]

Such

Awakens vengeance. O imprudent Gauls,
Relying on falſe hopes, thus to incenſe
The warlike Engliſh! One important day
Shall teach you meaner thoughts. Eager of fight,
Fierce Brutus' offspring to the adverſe front
Advance reſiſtleſs, and their deep array
With furious inroad pierce: the mighty force
Of Edward twice o'erturn'd their deſperate king;
Twice he aroſe and join'd the horrid ſhock:

Such was the diſpoſition of Edward III., that he required but ſlight pretenſions to the crown of France, to proſecute a claim to that monarchy. Charles le Bel, King of France, dying without iſſue male, Edward claimed the crown, in right of Iſabel his mother, ſiſter to the late King; although the Salique law, which excludes females from any right to the crown, had never been violated in the ſucceſſion of the French monarchs, and Iſabel, having therefore no right herſelf, could convey none to her deſcendants.——Upon this ground, however, during the long reign of this martial Prince, war was carried on between France and England; with the moſt brilliant ſucceſs, on the ſide of the Engliſh, that ever diſtinguiſhed the arms of any nation.

583 *Fierce Brutus' offspring to the adverſe front*
Advance reſiſtleſs———]

It is mentioned by hiſtorians, that the great ſlaughter at the battle of Crecy, was owing to the execution done by the Welch Infantry, that ſerved under the Black Prince that day.——The Welch, or ancient Britons, may be poetically deſcribed as *the offspring of Brutus*; from the legendary tale, that Brutus, a Trojan, was the firſt perſon who peopled England.

584. ——— *and their deep array*
With furious inroad pierce——]

And with fierce enſigns PIERC'D THE DEEP ARRAY—
Milton, P. L. vi. 356.

With many an INROAD gor'd—
P. L. vi. 387.

587. ——— *join'd the horrid ſhock*—
——— nor ſtood at gaze
The adverſe legions, nor leſs hideous JOIN'D
THE HORRID SHOCK——
Milton, P. L. vi. 205.

The third time, with his wide-extended wings,
He fugitive declin'd ſuperior ſtrength,
Diſcomfited: purſu'd, in the ſad chace,
Ten thouſands ignominious fall; with blood
The vallies float. Great Edward, thus aveng'd,
With golden Iris his broad ſhield emboſs'd. [tongues
Thrice glorious Prince! whom Fame with all her
For ever ſhall reſound. Yet from his loins
New authors of diſſenſion ſpring: from him

592. ——*Great Edward, thus aveng'd,*
With golden Iris his broad ſhield emboſs'd——]

Edward III., when he ſet up his pretenſions to the French crown, quartered the arms of France, being three Flower-de-Luces, or *Iriſes*. At the ſame time, he adopted the motto of Dieu et mon droit.——A later bard, in alluſion to this circumſtance of Edward's aſſuming the arms of France, thus deſcribes that victorious monarch:

Great Edward with the lilies on his brow,
From haughty Gallia torn——

Gray's Installation Ode.

To *emboſs* is to cover; thus Spenſer, Faery Queen, B. i. C. iii. St. 24.

A knight her met in mighty arms emboss'd

596. *New authors of diſſenſion ſpring: from him*
Two branches——]

Edward III. left three ſons, beſides Edward the Black Prince, who all married, and had children; Lionel, Duke of Clarence, John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaſter, and Edmund de Langley, Duke of York.—The Duke of Clarence left a daughter, married to Edmund Mortimer, Earl of March, by whom ſhe had a daughter, Anne; and a ſon, Roger, Earl of March, who was killed in a ſkirmiſh in Ireland.——The Duke of Lancaſter was father of Henry IV. and the Lancaſtrian line; whoſe ſymbol was a Red Roſe.——The Duke of York left a ſon, the Earl of Cambridge, who married Anne, the grand-daughter of his uncle Clarence, and being beheaded by Henry V., left a ſon, Richard, Duke of York, father of Edward IV., and the Houſe of York; who were diſtinguiſhed by a White Roſe.——The war between the two *Roſes*, as theſe contending families were called, is, at the ſame time, the moſt confuſed, and the moſt bloody period of our Engliſh hiſtory.—It is finely alluded to by Mr. Gray, in his *Bard*,

Heard

Two branches, that in hoſting long contend
For ſovereign ſway. And can ſuch anger dwell
In nobleſt minds? But little now avail'd
The ties of friendſhip: every man, as led
By inclination or vain hope, repair'd
To either camp, and breath'd immortal hate,
And dire revenge. Now horrid ſlaughter reigns;

Heard ye the din of battle bray,
Lance to lance, and horſe to horſe?
Long years of havock urge their deſtin'd courſe,
And through the kindred ſquadrons mow their way.——

Which laſt line, it may be obſerved, was poſſibly ſuggeſted by the concluſion of Anthony's ſpeech to Ventidius, which finiſhes the *firſt Act* of Dryden's ALL FOR LOVE.

——— Come on, my ſoldier!
Our hearts and arms are ſtill the ſame. I long
Once more to meet our foes; that thou, and I,
Like Time and Death, marching before our troops,
May taſte fate to them; MOW THEM OUT A PASSAGE,
And, entering where the foremoſt SQUADRONS yield,
Begin the noble harveſt of the field.

597. ——— *hoſting* ——]
Milton has, P. L. vi. 91.

——— though ſtrange to us it ſeem'd
At firſt, that Angel ſhould with Angel war,
And in fierce HOSTING meet ——

598. ——— *and can ſuch anger dwell*
In nobleſt minds? ———]

——— tantæne animis cæleſtibus iræ?——
Virg. ÆN. i. 15.

In heavenly minds could ſuch perverſeneſs dwell;——
Milton, P. L. vi. 788.

602. ——— *immortal hate,*
And dire revenge——]

——— th' unconquerable will
AND STUDY OF REVENGE, IMMORTAL HATE,
And courage never to ſubmit or yield.
Milton, P. L. i. 106.

603. *Now horrid ſlaughter reigns, &c.*—]

Sons againſt fathers tilt the fatal lance,
Careleſs of duty, and their native grounds
Diſtain with kindred blood: the twanging bows
Send ſhowers of ſhafts, that on their barbed points
Alternate ruin bear. Here might you ſee
Barons, and peaſants, on th' embattled field,
Slain, or half-dead, in one huge ghaſtly heap
Promiſcuouſly amaſs'd. With diſmal groans,
And ejulation, in the pangs of death
Some call for aid, neglected; ſome, o'erturn'd]
In the fierce ſhock, lie gaſping, and expire,
Trampled by fiery courſers. Horror thus
And wild Uproar, and Deſolation, reign'd
Unreſpited. Ah! who at length will end
This long, pernicious fray? What man has Fate
Reſerv'd for this great work? Hail, happy Prince

We may compare Shakeſpear's deſcription of the ſame bloody period, in the concluding ſpeech of his Richard III.

> England hath long been mad and ſcarr'd herſelf;
> The brother blindly ſhed the brother's blood,
> The father raſhly ſlaughter'd his own ſon,
> The ſons, compell'd, been butchers to the ſire:
> All this divided York and Lancaſter.

619. ——— *Hail, happy Prince*
Of Tudor's race —]

Catherine, Queen Dowager of England, widow of Henry V., married Owen Tudor, a private gentleman of Wales; but of a family whoſe pedigree genealogiſts trace up to Cadwallader. By him ſhe had two ſons, Edmund and Jaſper, who, in the 41ſt of Henry VI., were declared in Parliament, uterine brothers of the King, who created Edmund Earl of Richmond, and Jaſper Earl of Pembroke.—— The Earl of Richmond married Margaret, only daughter of John Beaufort Duke of Somerſet, grandſon of John of Gaunt Duke of Lancaſter by a ſpurious branch, and

Of Tudor's race, whom in the womb of time
Cadwallador foreſaw! Thou, thou art he,
Great Richmond Henry, that, by nuptial rites,

and left by her a ſon, Henry, Earl of Richmond, afterwards King Henry VII.; who firſt ſet up his claim to the crown, as repreſentative of the Houſe of Lancaſter.

620. ——————— *whom in the womb of time*
Cadwallador foreſaw———]

In the Hiſtories of Wales, we are told, that "Cadwallador, the laſt "King of the Britons, deſcended of the noble race of the Trojans who "firſt peopled this iſland, being driven by a famine to forſake his realms, "ſojourned with Alan, King of Little Britain, or Brittany, in France. "During his abſence, the Saxons, Angles, and Juthes arrived in Britain, "and, finding it uninhabited, took poſſeſſion of it. Cadwallador, hearing "of this, prepared to recover his kingdom by force of arms; but, as he "was getting ready a fleet for that purpoſe, he was commanded by an "angel, in a viſion, to deſiſt, for that it was God's will the Britons "ſhould not reign any more in the iſland, until the time came that Mer-"lin had foretold to Arthur; but, at that time, the Britons ſhould, by "the merit of their faith, recover the ſovereignty of the iſland."

Henry VII. who was a Welchman both by deſcent and birth, being the grandſon of Owen Tudor, and born at Pembroke Caſtle, might be conſidered as renewing the true Britiſh line; and, accordingly, the old hiſtorians of our country, when they ſpeak of this Prince's acceſſion to the throne, ſeldom fail to mention, that in him was fulfilled the *Prophecy of Cadwallador*, that the Britiſh blood ſhould once more reign in Britain.

In reference to this ſuppoſed *old Britiſh claim*, Shakeſpear, in his *Richard III.*, makes Richard call Richmond *the Briton*.

Now, for I know THE BRITON RICHMOND aims
At young Elizabeth, my brother's daughter;
ACT iv. Scene 2.

621. ——— *Thou, thou art he,*
Great Richmond Henry, &c.
HIC VIR, HIC EST, tibi quem promitti ſæpius audis,
AUGUSTUS CÆSAR, Divum genus———
Virg. ÆN. vi. 791.

622. ——————— *by nuptial rites*———]

Although Henry's pretence to the crown, as repreſentative of the Houſe of Lancaſter, was certainly unjuſtifiable, he being the offſpring of a ſpurious branch, yet the circumſtances of the times gave conſequence to ſo feeble a claim; and he was conſidered, by the Lancaſtrian party, as the legal heir.——His marriage with the Princeſs Elizabeth, daughter of Edward

Muſt cloſe the gates of Janus, and remove
Deſtructive diſcord. Now no more the drum
Provokes to arms, or trumpet's clangor ſhrill
Affrights the wives, or chills the virgin's blood;

Edward IV., was therefore ſuppoſed to unite the *Roſes*, and accordingly healed the long breach between the two contending families.

623. *Muſt cloſe the gates of Janus*——]
——vacuum duellis
JANUM Quirini CLAUSIT——
Horat. L. iv. Ode. 15.

The origin of the cuſtom, referred to by all the Roman Poets, of opening the gates of Janus's temple in time of war, and ſhutting them again in time of peace, is accounted for by Macrobius from the circumſtance of a miraculous flood that iſſued from the temple of this Deity in a war between the Romans and Sabines, and overwhelmed the forces of the latter juſt as they were breaking into the city.——In times of war, therefore, the *Gates of Janus* were thrown open by the Romans, in hopes of their again benefiting by his aſſiſtance.

" Cum bello Sabino, quod virginum raptarum gratia commiſſum eſt, Romani portam quæ ſub radicibus collis Viminalis erat, quæ poſtea ex eventu Janualis vocata eſt, claudere feſtinarent, quia in ipſam hoſtes ruebant: poſtquam eſt clauſa, mox ſponte patefacta eſt; cumque iterum ac tertio idem contigiſſet, armati plurimi pro limine, quia claudere nequibant, cuſtodes ſteterunt, cumque ex alia parte acerrimo prælio pugnaretur, ſubito fama pertulit fuſos a Tatio noſtros: quam ob cauſam Romani, qui aditum tuebantur, territi profugerunt. Cumque Sabini per portam patemtem irrupturi eſſent, fertur ex æde Jani per hanc portam magnam vim torrentium undis ſcatentibus erupiſſe; multaſque perduellium catervas, devoratas rapida voragine, deperiiſſe. Eâ re placitum, ut belli tempore, velut ad urbis auxilium profecto Deo, fores reſerarentur."
SATURNAL. L. i. C. 9.

625.——————*trumpet's clangor*——]
————CLANGORQUE TUBARUM——
Virg. Æn. ii. 313.

626. *Affrights the wives, or chills the virgin's blood.*]
This line ſeems to have been ſuggeſted from Horace, L. iii. Ode 2.

——illum ex mœnibus hoſticis
MATRONA bellantis Tyranni
Proſpiciens, et ADULTA VIRGO
Suſpiret, eheu, ne rudis agminum
Sponſus laceſſat regius aſperum
Tactu leonem, quem cruenta
Per medias rapit ira cædes.

But

But joy, and pleaſure open to the view
Uninterrupted. With preſaging ſkill
Thou to thy own uniteſt Fergus' line,
By wiſe alliance. From thee James deſcends,
Heaven's choſen favorite, firſt Britannic king.

627. *But joy and pleaſure open to the view*
Uninterrupted——]
Reaping immortal fruits of joy and love,
UNINTERRUPTED JOY——
Milton, P. L. iii. 67.

629. *Thou to thine own uniteſt Fergus' line*
By wiſe alliance——]
James IV. of Scotland, Grandfather of James I. of England, married Margaret Daughter of Henry VII.

The early ages of Scottiſh hiſtory are ſo dark and fabulous, that Dr. Robertſon terms the firſt period of it "the region of fable and conjecture." But Hector Boethius, and Buchanan give a circumſtantial account of the eſtabliſhment of that monarchy, 330 years before Chriſt, under Fergus, the ſon of Ferquard; King of Ireland; from whom they trace in a regular deſcent the ſucceſſion of the Kings of Scotland.

630. ——*From thee James deſcends,*
Heaven's choſen favorite, firſt Britannic King——]
James VI. of Scotland ſucceeded to the Crown of England on the death of Queen Elizabeth, as heir of Henry VII., who was great-grandfather to both his parents; for Margaret, Henry's eldeſt daughter, married firſt James IV. of Scotland, by whom ſhe had James V. father of Mary Queen of Scots; and, *ſecondly*, the Earl of Angus, by whom ſhe had a daughter, Margaret, married to the Earl of Lenox, and by him mother to Henry Stewart Lord Darnley, the huſband of Mary, and father of James I. in whom the Crowns of England and Scotland were united.—In his perſon alſo centered the ſuſpended rights of the Saxon Kings.—Margaret, daughter of Edward the Outlaw, grand-daughter of Edmund Ironſide, and ſiſter of Edgar Atheling, was the perſon in whom the hereditary right of the Saxon Kings reſided after the Conqueſt. She married Malcolm, King of Scotland, and from her deſcended by that marriage the Royal Family of Scotland, of which James was the direct lineal heir.—He therefore united in his own perſon every poſſible claim, by hereditary right, to the Crown; being the heir not only of Henry VII., and through him both of the *Old Britiſh* Blood, and of the *Norman* Line, but alſo of Edmund Ironſide, and the *Saxon* Line of Kings.

To

To him alone hereditary right
Gave power ſupreme: yet ſtill ſome ſeeds remain'd
Of diſcontent; two nations under one,
In laws and intereſt diverſe, ſtill purſu'd
Peculiar ends, on each ſide reſolute
To fly conjunction. Neither fear, nor hope,
Nor the ſweet proſpect of a mutual gain,
Could aught avail, till prudent Anna ſaid, [due
"LET THERE BE UNION!" Straight with rev'rence
To her command, they willingly unite,
One in affection, laws and government,

639 ——————— *till prudent Anna ſaid,*
"LET THERE BE UNION."——]

Our Author finiſhed his Poem juſt when the Act of Union was paſſing. This then was a circumſtance not to be paſſed over by a Poet concluding his Engliſh Georgic with a panegyric on our national happineſs and proſperity.

The manner in which Philips has here introduced his celebration of the Union, by that of *the Roſes* in the perſon of Henry VII., and of *the Crowns* in James I., moſt probably ſuggeſted the inſcriptions on ſome Medals that were ſtruck in the year 1708, after the projected invaſion of Scotland by the Pretender. The Inſcription upon one is ſubjoined.

HENRICUS
ROSAS.
JACOBUS NOMINA.
ANNA REGNA.
UNIVIT 1707.
CONFIRMAVITQUE
FACTA IRRITA
LUD. 14. GALL. REG.
CONSPIRATIONE
PER PR. SUPP.
JACOB. DE WALLIS
1708.

Another begins in the ſame manner; *Quod Deus et Reges legitimi, Henricus Roſis, Jacobus Nominibus, Anna Regnis conjunxerunt.*——&c.

Indiſſolubly

Indiſſolubly firm, from Dubris ſouth
To northern Orcades, her long domain.
And now, thus leagu'd by an eternal bond,
What ſhall retard the Britons' bold deſigns,
Or who ſuſtain their force, in union knit,

643. *Indiſſolubly firm*——]
——————on they move
INDISSOLUBLY FIRM——
Milton, P. L. vi. 68.

——————*from Dubris ſouth*
To northern Orcades, her long domain——]

From the port of Dover to the moſt northern part of Scotland, beyond which are the *Orcades*, or Orkney Iſles, is the greateſt length of our iſland; being 620 miles.

645. *And now, thus leagu'd by an eternal bond*——]
——pacem hanc ÆTERNO FOEDERE jungas——
Virg. Æn. xi. 356.

Rowe, who produced his *Royal Convert* in 1708, has cloſed his Play with a prediction of the Union.

Of royal race a Britiſh queen ſhall riſe
Great, gracious, pious, fortunate and wiſe;
To diſtant lands ſhe ſhall extend her fame,
And leave to latter times a mighty name,
Tyrants ſhall fall, and faithleſs kings ſhall bleed,
And groaning nations by her arms be freed.
But chief this happy land her care ſhall prove,
And find from her a more than mother's love.
From hoſtile rage ſhe ſhall preſerve it free,
Safe in the compaſs of her ambient ſea;
Though fam'd her arms in many a cruel fight,
Yet moſt in peaceful arts ſhe ſhall delight,
And her chief glory ſhall be to unite.
Picts, Saxons, Angles ſhall no more be known,
But Briton be the noble name alone.
With joy their ancient hate they ſhall forego,
While diſcord hides her baleful head below:
Mercy, and truth, and right ſhe ſhall maintain,
And every virtue croud to grace her reign:
Auſpicious heaven on all her days ſhall ſmile,
And with eternal union bleſs her Britiſh Iſle.

Sufficient to withſtand the pow'rs combin'd
Of all this globe? At this important act
The Mauritanian and Cathaian Kings
Already tremble, and th' unbaptiz'd Turk
Dreads war from utmoſt Thule. Uncontrol'd
The Britiſh navy through the ocean vaſt

648. *Sufficient to withſtand the powers combin'd*
Of all this globe ——]

A ſimilar ſentiment occurs in the concluding ſpeech of Shakeſpear's *King John*.

Now theſe her Princes are come home again,
Come the three corners of the world in arms,
And we ſhall ſhock them. ——

650. *The Mauritanian and Cathaian kings*
Already tremble ——]

This is Virgil's,

Hujus in adventum JAM NUNC et Caſpia regna
Reſponſis HORRENT Divûm, et Mæotica tellus ——
Æn. vi. 798.

At his foreſeen approach already quake
The Caſpian kingdoms and Mæotian lake.
Dryden.

Milton, in the eleventh Book of his Paradiſe Loſt, where the Angel ſhows Adam all the kingdoms of the world that were to be, opens the proſpect with

the deſtin'd walls
Of Cambalu, ſeat of CATHAIAN Can ——

651. —— —— *th' unbaptiz'd Turk*]

This Epithet was poſſibly ſuggeſted from the following paſſage of the Paradise Lost, B. i. V. 582.

And all who ſince, BAPTIZ'D, OR INFIDEL,
Jouſted in Aſpramont or Montalban ——

652. —— —— *utmoſt Thule* ——]
—— tibi ſerviat ULTIMA THULE ——
Virg. Georgic. i. 30.

The Romans conſidered the Iſland of Thule, by which it is not agreed whether they meant Shetland or Iceland, as the utmoſt part of the earth towards the North.

Shall

Shall wave her double Croſs, t' extremeſt climes
Terrific, and return with odorous ſpoils
Of Araby well-fraught, or Indus' wealth,
Pearl, and barbaric gold. Meanwhile the ſwains
Shall unmoleſted reap what Plenty ſtrows
From well-ſtor'd horn, rich grain, and timely fruits:
The elder year Pomona, pleas'd, ſhall deck

654. ——— ——— *it's double croſs* ——]

The Engliſh naval Flag was originally St. George's Croſs, or a red Croſs at right angles, on a white field. The Scotch Flag was St Andrew's Croſs, or a white Croſs, of the Saltier form, on a blue field. After the Union *of the two Crowns*, theſe two Flags were joined together in the *Jack*, or ſmall flag in the forepart of the Ship, while the Engliſh Flag was continued in the upper corner of the Enſign, or large flag worn at the ſtern. On the Union *of the two Kingdoms*, the *Union Jack* was not only worn at the fore-part of the Ship, but the *double croſs* was alſo transferred into the corner of the *enſign*, inſtead of the ſingle Engliſh Croſs.

655. ——— ——— *with odorous ſpoils*
Of Araby well fraught, or Indus' wealth,
Pearl or barbaric gold ——]

Thus Tibullus in his LAUS SULPICIÆ, v. 17.

Poſſideatque, metit quicquid BENE OLENTIBUS ARVIS
Cultor ODORATÆ DIVES ARABS SEGETIS;
Et quaſcunque niger rubro de littore CONCHAS
Proximus Eois colligit INDUS aquis.

"*Pearl and barbaric gold*" is from Milton's opening of the ſecond Book of the PARADISE LOST.

High on the throne of royal ſtate, which far
Outſhone the wealth of Ormus and of Ind,
Or where the gorgeous eaſt with richeſt hand
Showers on her kings BARBARIC PEARL AND GOLD.

658. ——— ——— ——— *what Plenty ſtrows*
From well-ſtor'd horn ——]
——— PLENO diffudit COPIA CORNU ———
Hor. L. i. Epiſt xii. V. 29.

660. *The elder year* ——]

This expreſſion might have been taken from Ovid's deſcription of the four ages, or ſeaſons, of the year.

With ruby-tinctur'd births; whoſe liquid ſtore
Abundant, flowing in well-blended ſtreams,
The natives ſhall applaud, while glad they talk
Of baleful ills, caus'd by Bellona's wrath
In other realms. Where'er the Britiſh ſpread
Triumphant banners, or their fame has reach'd
Diffuſive, to the utmoſt bounds of this
Wide univerſe, Silurian Cider borne
Shall pleaſe all taſtes, and triumph o'er the vine.*

Tranſit in æſtatem, poſt ver, robuſtior annus:
Fitque valens juvenis. Neque enim robuſtior ætas
Ulla, nec uberior; nec, quæ magis æſtuet, ulla eſt.
EXCIPIT AUTUMNUS, POSITO FERVORE JUVENTÆ
MATURUS, MITISQUE INTER JUVENEMQUE SENEMQUE;
TEMPERIE MEDIUS, SPARSIS PER TEMPORA CANIS.
Inde ſenilis hyems tremulo venit horrida paſſu;
Aut ſpoliata ſuos, aut, quos habet, alba capillos.
MET. XV. 206.

661. ——— *ruby-tinctur'd* ——] Milton has *vermeil-tinctur'd*, COMUS, V. 752.

* The primary object of the preceding Notes has been to illuſtrate a Provincial and Claſſical Poem of conſiderable and allowed merit, ſo as to enable it to be more generally read with ſome degree of that pleaſure with which it was at firſt received. Poſſibly ſome of them may tend to ſhew that Philips, with great literary attainments and much poetic taſte, was not himſelf an eminently original Ποιητης. If however we muſt not rank him amongſt thoſe creative Geniuſes, who, diſdaining all imitation, fabricate their immortal Compoſitions without looking beyond themſelves either for Matter, Form, or Style:—if we cannot claſs him thus high, we may ſurely place him amongſt thoſe very pleaſing Writers, who with the greateſt ſucceſs have celebrated new ſubjects after the moſt approved models. In the general deſign and arrangement of his Georgic, we cannot but give him credit for great ſkill and judgment; as well as for its digreſſive and deſcriptive embelliſhments. In theſe reſpects the CIDER muſt inconteſtably rate high as a Didactic Poem; and it may be wondered, that Dr. Blair, in his *Lectures*, ſhould have entirely paſſed it over in ſpeaking of this kind of Poetical Compoſition. Whether Blank Verſe is moſt happily adapted to a Didactic Poem on ſuch a ſubject, may perhaps with juſtice be queſtioned; but, allowing the Poet in this point to pleaſe himſelf, the moſt material point to be conſidered will be, how far he has ſucceeded

ceeded in this ſpecies of verſification. And here, if we examine the general tenor of his verſe through the whole of the Poem, and eſpecially thoſe parts which he ſeems to have more particularly finiſhed; ſuch as the Deſtruction of Ariconium, the Praiſes of Herefordſhire, the Panegyric on Sincerity and Virtue, that concludes the firſt Book; the Farmer's Feaſt and Ruſtic Ball, the Deſcription of the Pacific Reign of King Edgar, and from thence the whole Concluſion of the ſecond Book, we ſhall probably incline to think that he has not ill choſen his ſtyle of verſification, and that he has eminently excelled in it. We can never admit the Sentence of Dr. Johnſon, that "he imitated Milton's numbers injudiciouſly, and that, whatever there is in Milton which the Reader wiſhes away——all that is obſolete, peculiar and licentious, Philips has accumulated with great care."—Surely the writer of ſuch a cenſure muſt have been little acquainted with Philips's Compoſitions; or he had an ear totally inſenſible to "the manly melodies of Blank Verſe." That this was much the caſe, may poſſibly be collected from many paſſages in his *Lives of the Engliſh Poets*, and among others from his obſervations on the verſification of Thomſon, where he communicates to us the *wonderful* diſcovery, that his Blank Verſe is in no reſpect the "blank verſe of Milton."——Moſt aſſuredly it is not.——No Poet, indeed, ſince Milton, has caught his numbers as Philips has done. Even upon the publication of his BLENHEIM, before the CIDER had appeared, Elijah Fenton (who had been himſelf, together with his friend and poetical coadjutor Broome, a profeſſed Imitator of Milton's Verſe) writing to the Father of the preſent Dr. Warton, ſays, "My ſervice to Mr. Sacheverel, and tell him I will never imitate Milton more till the Author of *Blenheim* is forgotten." *Eſſay on the Genius and Writings of Pope.* Vol. ii.

Few Poems have been more favorably received at their firſt appearance than the CIDER of our Author; and that in the Auguſtan Age of Engliſh Poetry. The honorable circumſtance of its being tranſlated into Italian by a Nobleman of Florence is only ſlightly mentioned by his Biographers, without giving any account, or even the name, of the Tranſlator; referring only to Edmund Smith's *Verſes to the Memory of Philips*, where he is deſcribed as

"——Great Coſmo's Counſellor and Friend."

Some account therefore of the noble Florentine Tranſlator, together with a Specimen of his Verſion, may be no improper or unacceptable concluſion of theſe Notes.

LORENZO MAGOLOTTI was born at Florence in the year 1637, being of one of the moſt illuſtrious families of that city. He was a man of great and general knowledge, a Stateſman, Philoſopher, Mathematician and Poet; and was ſo highly eſteemed, that, after his death, a medal was ſtruck at Florence in honor of him. He diſtinguiſhed himſelf early in life by his literary acquirements, and was Secretary to the Florentine Academy of Cimento, the *Tranſactions* of which he publiſhed, in a folio volume, in 1667. In the following year he was in England. In the *Hiſtory of the Royal Society*, it is noticed that the two Florentine Philoſophers, Signor Lorenzo Magalotti and Signor Paulo Falconieri, were

were admitted to be preſent at a meeting of the Society, February 27, 1667-8. It appears alſo that, both from Paris, and after his return to Florence, he correſponded with the Society; of which he became a Member. He was employed by the Grand Duke Coſmo III. in many important negotiations, went to ſeveral Courts in quality of his Envoy, and was afterwards made his Counſellor of State.—At the beginning of this century, Queen Anne ſent Dr. Henry Newton, an eminent Civilian, as her Envoy to the Grand Duke of Florence. There he reſided ſome years, and being a man of literature, an Orator, and a Poet, was particularly well received amongſt the Florentine Literati, and was eſpecially favored with the friendſhip of Count Magalotti; to whom he pays many compliments of eſteem and gratitude, in a Volume of Latin Letters, Poems, and Orations, publiſhed at Lucca in 1710, in 4*to.* under the title of *Henrici Newton, ſive de Nova Villa, Societatis Regiæ Londini, Arcadiæ Romanæ, Academiæ Florentinæ, et ejus quæ vulgo vocatur della Cruſca, Socii, Epiſtolæ, Orationes, et Carmina.*—In one of his Poems, entitled *Nemora Florentina*, where he compliments ſeveral of his friends of that country, he particularly notices the Italian Tranſlation of the *Cider.* Speaking of Magalotti, he ſays,

Augligenum Nectar, ſic pocula noſtra celebrat,
Haud alia ut Muſæ, Phœbus et ipſe bibat.

Dr. Newton was the intimate friend of Lord Somers, to whom, in his publication already mentioned, he addreſſes two letters full of much grateful regard, and who, (it appears from the manner in which Magalotti ſomewhat curiouſly winds up the firſt Book of his *Il Sidro,*) had about that time ſent him to Florence a preſent of ſome very excellent Cider.—Lord Somers (who was much diſtinguiſhed as the Patron of Milton's poſthumous Reputation, and to whom, as ſuch, moſt of the Editions of the *Paradiſe Loſt*, prior to that of Biſhop Newton, were dedicated), was probably not a little ſtruck with Philips's revival of Milton's numbers; and very poſſibly ſent over the Cider Poem on its firſt appearance to Dr. Newton, together with the Specimen above mentioned of the Liquor therein celebrated for his Florentine friends. Upon this occaſion, we may ſuppoſe Magalotti compoſed his *Il Sidro*, which ſeems to have been written under the immediate inſpection of his friend Newton; particularly as we find all the violent political parts of the original carefully omitted.—Accordingly the Tranſlation of the firſt Book proceeds no farther than V. 591, where Philips notices the Atchievements of the Silures at the battles of Creſſy and Agincourt. There the Tranſlator ſuppoſes the *Rural Muſe* to faint at the terrific ſound of war.

Ahimè, che al ſuon della guerriera tromba
La foroſ tta verginella Muſa
Ecco ſi turba, impallidiſce, e trema!
Ecco vien meno! ———— ————

He then calls his attendants to aſſiſt him to ſupport her, and to endeavour to revive her " with ſome of the excellent Cider, which Lord " Somers, Baron of Eveſham, had lately ſent to Florence to Dr. Henry " Newton."

———— *Olà,*

——— *Olà, vecchia Alcatòe*
Preſto, ove ſei? * * * * * *
* * * * * * * *E tu, Leſbino,*
Vola, e del raro Sidro, *onde poc' anzi*
Mandò ſoccorſo al tuo diletto Enrico
*Il gran Sir d'*Eveſham, *recami un vetro.*
* * * * * * * * * * * * *
Vien via Leſbino; e tu Alcatòe la mano
Para, ch' io verſo; or via la faccia, e'l ſino
Aſpergile del ſacro almo liquore.

The ſecond Book omits the Dedication to Mr. Harcourt, and, after a few flouriſhing introductory verſes about the Muſe, whom the concluſion of the preceding Book had left to recover herſelf by repoſe, begins at V. 31. and concludes, without any addition from the Tranſlator, at V. 486.

Count Magalotti's Tranſlation of the firſt forty lines of the Poem, (together with his Notes annexed) is ſubjoined, as a Specimen of the *Il Sidro.*

Qual terreno la Mela ami, qual cura
Voglia il Meleto, e qual e il vero ſia
Tempo di premer le vinoſe frutte,
Tuo bel dono, Pomona, in quello ſtilo
(Benchè di ſtil digiuno, e non curante)
In cui canto quel Grande [1.] *in ſul Tamigi*
Perduto, e poi riconquiſtato, il Cielo,
Cantare avventuroſo ora preſumo:
Che' l patrio Suol m'invita, e il vergin Tema
A bella Cetra non ſpoſato unquanco.
Voi, Donne, e Cavalier del bel paeſe, [2.]
A cui propizio il Ciel tanto conceſſe
Di bene, uaite il mio cantare, e in quello
Qual di Natura i doni Arte raffini
Lieti apparar non vi recate a ſcorno.
E tu, Moſtyn, *che tante prove e tante*
Stretto meco in amor via via mi deſti
Di tua bontà, di tuo candor corteſe,
Queſto di grato oſſequioſo core
Pegno gradiſci; onde l' Età remote,
Allor ch' io ſarò polve, e tal venuto
Qual ſe mai ſtato foſſi, archino il ciglio,
E dican ſoſpirando: Oh lui beato,
Che in sì bel nodo fu di viver degno!

[1.] Giovanni Milton, *Poeta Ingleſe, autore dell' uno, e dell' altro Poema, ambidue in verſi ſciolti, di dieci ſillaba l' uno, che è il verſo deſtinato all Epico da' Poeti della Nazione. Per dire il* Filips *di cantare la preſente Georgica nello ſtile di* Milton, *come effetivamente egli fa, non intende ſolamente in ordine al metro, ma eziandio alla fantasìa, ed all' elocuzione.*

[2.] *Intende della Provincia di Hereford, dove ſa in maggiore abbondanza e perfezione la Mela, di cui ſi fa il miglior Sidro, detta in Ingleſe Redſtreake, roſſorigata, o vergata.*

Chi

Chi veder brama affaticate piante
Dolce piegar ſu i propri parti, e ricca
Meſſe condur: ſua prima cura ſia
Trascerre un ſeno di colline cinto,
Ch' agli Iperborei imperuoſi fiati,
E de' falſi Libecci al velenoſo
Dente, sì forte ai giovin rami infeſto,
Per ogni parti impenetrabil ſia;
Altronde aperto sì, ch' avido beva
Da fiati occidentali almo eliſire:
Innocente bevanda, anzi ſalubre;
Mercè che il ſen della gran Madre antica,
D'ogni coſa pregnante, apre fecondo,
E ne' teneri ſemi iſtilla vita.
Fiato gentil, che ſu gli Eſperii lidi
Mille e mi le nudrir d'aranci, e cedri
Care ſelve odoroſe ha per coſtume:
E del ſuo ſpirito in cari fior converſo
Le remote profuma iſole, e ſpiagge.
Nè ſol fan le colline amico ſchermo
Contro i venti nocivi; eſſe fedeli
Del bel teſor di liquefatte nubi
Fanſi ricche conſerve: e quel che avanza
Alla lor ſete del ſerbato umore
Rendon poſcia corteſi, e pe'l declive
Ne regalan le piante: e in tutto pago
Il Villanel, che proſperar le vede,
Della ſeconda pioggia eſulta, e ride.

THE END.

ADDITIONS

TO THE

NOTES.

P. 1. V. 3. Add to the Note.]

THE late Mr. Warton, in the third volume of his *Hiſtory of Engliſh Poetry*, has given ſeveral ſpecimens of the Earl of Surrey's *Tranſlation of Virgil*, which he notices not only as "the earlieſt compoſition "in blank verſe, extant in the Engliſh language," but alſo as "a noble "attempt to break the bondage of rhyme."——The tranſlation of that part of the ſecond Book, which deſcribes the introduction of the wooden-horſe into Troy, is ſubjoined.

We cleft the walles and cloſures of the towne,
Whereto all helpe; and underſet the feete
With ſliding rolles, and bound his neck with ropes.
The fatal gin thus over-clambe our walles,
Stuft with arm'd men; about the which there ran
Children and maids that holy carolles ſung.
And well were they whoſe hands might touch the cordes!
With threatning cheere thus ſlided through our town
The ſubtill tree to Pallas' temple-ward.
O native land, Ilion, and of the Goddes
The manſion place! O warlike walls of Troy!
Four times it ſtopt in th' entrie of our gate,
Four times the harneſſe clatter'd in the wombe.

The following ſhort ſpecimen of Lord Buckhurſt's Gorboduc may alſo not be unacceptable; as it gives a favorable impreſſion of this firſt dramatic attempt in blank verſe.——It ſhould be obſerved that a part of the argument (which is rather complex) is the murder of the young prince Porrex by his mother Vindena.

O mother! thou to murder thus thy child!
Even Jove, with juſtice, muſt with lightning flames
From heaven ſend down ſome ſtrange revenge on thee.

Ah, noble prince, how oft have I beheld
Thee mounted on thy fierce and trampling ſteed,
Shining in armour bright before the tilt,
And, with thy miſtreſs' ſleeve tied on thy helme,
There charge thy ſtaffe (to pleaſe thy lady's eye)
That bow'd the head-piece of thy friendly foe!
How oft in armes on horſe to bend the mace!
How oft in armes on foot to break the ſword!
Which never now theſe eyes may ſee again———

P. 10. V. 68. Add to the Note on *Capel*.]

In the *Magna Britannia Antiqua et Nova*, publiſhed in 1737, it is mentioned, that "at *How-Capel* lived a family of the *Capels*, of which "was *Chriſtopher Capel*, whom Mr. Wood in his *Athen. Oxon.* calls '*the ſtout Alderman of Gloceſter*;' as alſo *Richard Capel* his ſon, who "was a famous Preſbyterian Divine, in the time of Oliver Cromwell's "Protectorſhip."

P. 11. V. 70. ——— *Sutton acres, drench'd with regal blood*
Of Ethelbert——]

Poſſibly from the following line, in Milton's SONNET, to Cromwell;

And Darwens ſtream WITH BLOOD OF SCOTS IMBRUED—

P. 13. V. 95. ——— ——— *the ſturdy pear-tree here*
Will riſe luxuriant—]

"I have obſerved," ſays Mr. Marſhall, in his *Obſervations on the Orchards and Fruit Liquor of Herefordſhire*, "a *Pear-tree* flouriſh on "the ſide of a cold blue-clay ſwell, where the ſoil is ſo unfertile that "ſcarcely any herbage, except the wood feſcue, will grow upon it; "and where the native crab evidently ſtarves for want of nouriſhment."

P. 16. V. 146. *Blaſt Septentrional*—]

Thus Milton, PARAD. REG. IV. 29.

——— back'd with a ridge of hills,
That ſcreen'd the fruits of the earth and ſeats of men
From cold SEPTENTRION BLASTS———

P. 19. V. 176. ——— *with numerous turrets crown'd*
Aereal ſpires and citadels—]

——— there the capitol thou ſeeſt
Above the reſt lifting his ſtately head
On the Tarpeian rock, her CITADEL
Impregnable, and there Mount Palatine,
Th' imperial palace, compaſs huge, and high
The ſtructure, ſkill of nobleſt architects,
WITH GILDED BATTLEMENTS, CONSPICUOUS FAR,
TURRETS AND TERRACES, AND GLITTERING SPIRES.
PARAD. REG. IV. 47.

P. 20.

P. 20. V. 179. Add to Note on *Ariconium*—]

That *Kencheſter* was really the *Magna Caſtra* of the Romans, a teſtimony may be adduced from the etymology of its name. *Ken*, or at leaſt *Kyn*, when prefixed to compound Britiſh words, is augmentative, or ſignifies *firſt* or *chief*.—Several inſtances of this are given in Biſhop Gibſon's Additions to Camden's Carnarvonſhire.—It appears alſo from Leland (*See Note*, Cider, *B.* 1. *V.* 67.), that the pariſh of *Kenchurch* was ſometimes called *Penchirche*; ſo that *Ken* and *Pen* may be conſidered as ſynonimous, both ſignifying *head* or *chief*, and as we know *Cheſter* is equivalent to *Caſtra*, *Ken-Cheſter* becomes literally MAGNA CASTRA.

P. 22. V. 205. —— *drew her humid train aſlope*—]

—— where rivers now
Stream, and perpetual DRAW THEIR HUMID TRAIN.
PARAD. L. B. VII. V. 305.

P. 26. V. 239. —— *huge unwieldy bones, laſting remains*
Of that gigantic race—]

Leland, in his *Itinerary*, ſpeaking of the old Caſtle at Hereford, mentions ſome bones that were found there "non giganteæ, ſed inſolitæ "magnitudinis."

P. 29. V. 260. *Her fatty fibres*——]

His *fattie* waves do fertile ſlime outwell——
Spenſer, FAERY QUEEN, B. 1. C. 1. St. 21.

P. 38. V. 333. *Volatile Hermes*——]
PARAD. L. B. III. V. 603.

P. 39. V. 341. —— —— *nor to the bards*
Unfriendly——]

Dr. Ralph Thorius opens his poem *de Pæto ſeu Tabacco*, (which concludes the firſt volume of the *Muſæ Anglicanæ*, publiſhed in 1691) with the following lines:

Innocuos calices, et AMICAM VATIBUS HERBAM,
Vimque datam folio, et læti miracula fumi
Aggredior.

V. 343. *Warble melodious their well-labor'd ſongs*—]

—— —— ſilence yields
To the night-warbling bird, that now awake
Tunes ſweeteſt his LOVE-LABOR'D SONG.
PARAD. L. B. V. V. 39.

V. 346. Add to the Note.]

"*Leaſt animal of nature's hand*," was poſſibly ſuggeſted by Milton's MINIMS OF NATURE, P. L. VII. 482, which his Commentator ſuppoſes to have been taken from the Vulgate Latin of Prov. xxx. 24. "Quatuor iſta ſunt MINIMA terræ."

P. 40. V. 354. ——— *in each a little plant*
Unfolds its boughs—]

See Mr. Lewenhoeck's letter concerning *Embryo Plants found perfectly in ſome ſorts of ſeeds*, printed in the Philoſoph. Tranſact. No. 199, p. 700.

P. 41. V. 370. ——— ——— *and oft this care*
Diſturbs me ſlumbering—]

If anſwerable ſtyle I can obtain
Of my celeſtial patroneſs, who deigns
Her nightly viſitation unimplor'd,
And DICTATES TO ME SLUMBERING———
PARAD. L. B. IX. V. 20.

P. 48. V. 481. ——— *yet her wide-branching arms*
Beſt ſcreen thy manſion—]

——— under ſome concourſe of ſhades,
WHOSE BRANCHING ARMS thick-intertwin'd might ſhield
From dews and damps of night his ſhelter'd head.
PARAD. REG. B. IV. V. 405.

P. 55. V. 528. *Laughter and ſport and care-beguiling wit*—]

SPORT THAT WRINKLED CARE DERIDES,
AND LAUGHTER holding both his ſides.
Milton's ALLEGRO, V. 31.

P. 58. V. 559. *Apples of price and plenteous ſheaves of corn*
Oft interlac'd occur—]

As roſes did with lilies INTERLACE.
Spenſer, FAERY QUEEN, B. V. C. V. St. 22.

V. 463. *Nor are the hills unamiable whoſe tops*
To heaven aſpire, affording proſpect ſweet
To human ken—]

It was a HILL
Of Paradiſe the higheſt, FROM WHOSE TOP
THE HEMISPHERE OF EARTH, IN CLEAREST KEN,
STRETCH'D OUT TO TH' AMPLEST REACH OF PROSPECT LAY.
PARAD. L. B. XI. V. 377.

Up to a HILL anon his ſteps he rear'd,
From whoſe high top to KEN THE PROSPECT ROUND.
PARAD. REG. B. II. V. 285.

V. 567. *Gaily interchang'd*—]

SWEET INTERCHANGE
Of hill, and valley, rivers, woods and plains.
PARAD. L. B. IX. V. 115.

P. 63. V. 587. *More prodigal of Life*—]

——— pectora PRODIGA VITÆ.
Stat. THEBAID. III. 69.

P. 64.

P. 64. V. 591. Add to that part of the Note, which mentions the family of Hackluyts—]

By *Eaton* Leland means *Yetton*. The Author of the *Magna Britannia*, already cited, mentions "Yetton, in the hundred of Wigmore, "famous for being the lordſhip of the Hackluyts, an ancient family in "theſe parts; of which was that eminent hiſtorian Mr. Richard Hack-"luyt, who publiſhed a body of Voyages, and was a great encourager "of adventurers in the reign of K. James I."

P. 65. V. 592. Add to this Note.]

Rigid fight is from Ovid——

——— RIGIDI certamina MARTIS.
MET. VIII. 20.

P. 66. V. 602. Add to this Note.]

Pope in a letter to Aaron Hill, Eſq. dated Twickenham, Dec. 22, 1731, contradicts his intending the character of *Timon* for the Duke of Chandos. "If there is truth in the world I declare to you I never "imagined the leaſt application of what I ſaid of Timon could be "made to the Duke of Chandos, than whom there is ſcarce a more "blameleſs, worthy, and generous beneficent character among all the "nobility."——In the latter end of the letter, he ſays, "it would "have been a pleaſure to me to have found ſome friend ſaying a word "in my juſtification againſt a malicious falſehood."

This letter alſo contains ſome very high-flown compliments to the gentleman to whom it was addreſſed, on a tragedy of his which had been ill received. Aaron Hill was (as a very judicious Critic* has juſtly termed him) "an affected, fuſtian writer."——Pope, who was not *prone to admiration*, could hardly have differed from the general opinion of the Public, ſo much as he profeſſes to have done. The ſincerity of the whole of the letter may therefore poſſibly be doubted, and he might wiſh, by complimenting Mr. Hill, to induce him to take pains to refute a ſtory by which the credit of Pope had begun to ſuffer in the world, and which was ſo generally believed and reſented. Lady Wortley Motague, among others, attacked him upon it, in her *Verſes to the Imitator of Horace*.

But if thou ſee'ſt a great and generous heart,
Thy bow is doubly bent to force a dart.
Not only juſtice vainly we demand,
But even benefits can't rein thy hand;
To this, or that, alike we vainly truſt,
Nor find thee leſs ungrateful than unjuſt.

P. 67. V. 608. Add to the Note.]

James, the fourth Earl of Saliſbury, father to the Nobleman here complimented, became a convert to the Roman Catholic religion, and was preſented as a Popiſh Recuſant by the Grand Jury of Middleſex, in 1688. In the following year it was reſolved by the Houſe of Commons, that he and Henry Earl of Peterborough ſhould be impeached of high trea-

* Dr. Warton.

ſon,

ſon, for departing from their allegiance, and being reconciled to the Church of Rome: but the proſecution was waved.——He was afterwards ſuſpected of engaging in a project for the reſtoration of K. James; and died in 1694.

P. 71. V. 633. Add to the Note.]

Henry, Earl of Worceſter, great-grandfather of the Nobleman here mentioned, was ſuppoſed to be the richeſt Engliſh Peer of his time, but diſperſed a great part of his fortune by the very expenſive part he took in the national commotions. It is ſaid to have been greatly owing to him that Charles I. was enabled to make ſo reſpectable a figure at the commencement of the war. Soon afterwards he was created Marquis of Worceſter. He defended his caſtle of Ragland, in Monmouthſhire, for ſeveral years at his own peſonal expence, againſt the Parliament forces; but ſurrendered in 1646, on a capitulation, the articles of which were violated, and he died in confinement the latter end of that year.—Henry Marquis of Worceſter, his grandſon, was created Duke of Beaufort towards the latter end of Charles II.'s reign. He exerted himſelf much in oppoſition to the invaſion of the Duke of Monmouth; and, in 1688, endeavoured to ſecure Briſtol againſt the adherents of the Prince of Orange; on whoſe elevation to the crown he refuſed to take the oaths.

P. 75. V. 665. Add to the Note.]

From whom Spenſer, alſo, in his *Colin Clout's come home again*;

Her name on every tree I will endoſs,
THAT, AS THE TREES DO GROW, HER NAME MAY GROW.

P. 84. V. 753. Add to the Note.]

Milton alſo mentions,

——— the creſted cock, whoſe CLARION ſounds
The ſilent hours———

PARAD. L. B. VII. V. 443.

P. 88. V. 781. Add to the Note.]

Mr. Oldham, in his *Satire againſt Poetry*, introduces the ghoſt of Spenſer diſcouraging the purſuit of Poetry, and ſhewing, from his own experience and example, that poverty and contempt were its inſeparable attendants.—Otway alſo, in his Prologue to Conſtantine the Great, warns us of the miſeries of a life devoted to the Muſes.

All you, who have male iſſue born
Under the ſtarving ſign of Capricorn,
Prevent the malice of their ſtars in time,
And warn them early from the ſin of rhyme.
Tell them how Spenſer ſtarv'd, how Cowley mourn'd,
How Butler's faith and ſervice were return'd.

P. 99. V. 27. Add to the Note.]

Thus alſo Propertius;

Dummodo PURPUREO SPUMENT MIHI DOLIA MUSTO,
Et nova preſſantes inquinet avapedes.

L. iii. Eleg. vii. V. 17.

P. 102.

P. 102. V. 64. *Soft whiſpering airs, and the lark's matin ſong*
Now woo to muſing——]

Joyous the birds; FRESH GALES AND GENTLE AIRS
WHISPER'D IT TO THE WOODS ——
PARAD. L. B. VIII. V. 515.

There flowing hill Hymettus with the ſound
Of bees induſtrious murmur oft INVITES
TO STUDIOUS MUSING; there Ilyſſus rolls
His WHISP'RING ſtream———————
PARAD. REG. B. IV. V. 247.

P. 107. V. 97. ———— *from dewy eve*
To early day-ſpring——]

———————— from noon TO DEWY EVE.
PARAD. L. B. I. V. 743.

P. 111. V. 132. ———— *Tedded graſs*——]
The ſmell of grain, or TEDDED GRASS, or kine——
PARAD. L. B. IX. V. 450.

P. 136. V. 396. *Nor can the Poet Bacchus' praiſe indite*
Debarr'd his grape——]

" Ingenium quod excitet vinum, ex eo clariſſime intelligitur, quod " ad Poeſin, quæ res ingenii eſt, mirifice diſponat. Perpetuo ab anti- " quitate creditum eſt, et ipſa res docet, VINI CALOREM POETARUM " FUROREM ET IMPETUM EXCITARE, et Bacchi et Apollinis furorem " unum eſſe eundemque; quamobrem Ovidius vino carens de ſe con- " queritur.

" Impetus ille ſacer qui vatum pectora nutrit,
" Qui prius in nobis eſſe ſolebat, abeſt."
Haller. PHYSIOL. L. XVII. Sect. I. 13.

P. 155. V. 549. Add to the ſecond Note on this line.]

Which ſeems to have been copied from a paſſage in the Περιηγησις of Dionyſius, V. 667, where he deſcribes the people who dwell on the banks of the Tanais, which originates in the Caucaſian Mountains.

Σχεδιοι δι περι κεινον ενοικια φωλες εχουσιν,
Αιει σφιν ψυχρη τε χιων, κρυμος τε δυσαης.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