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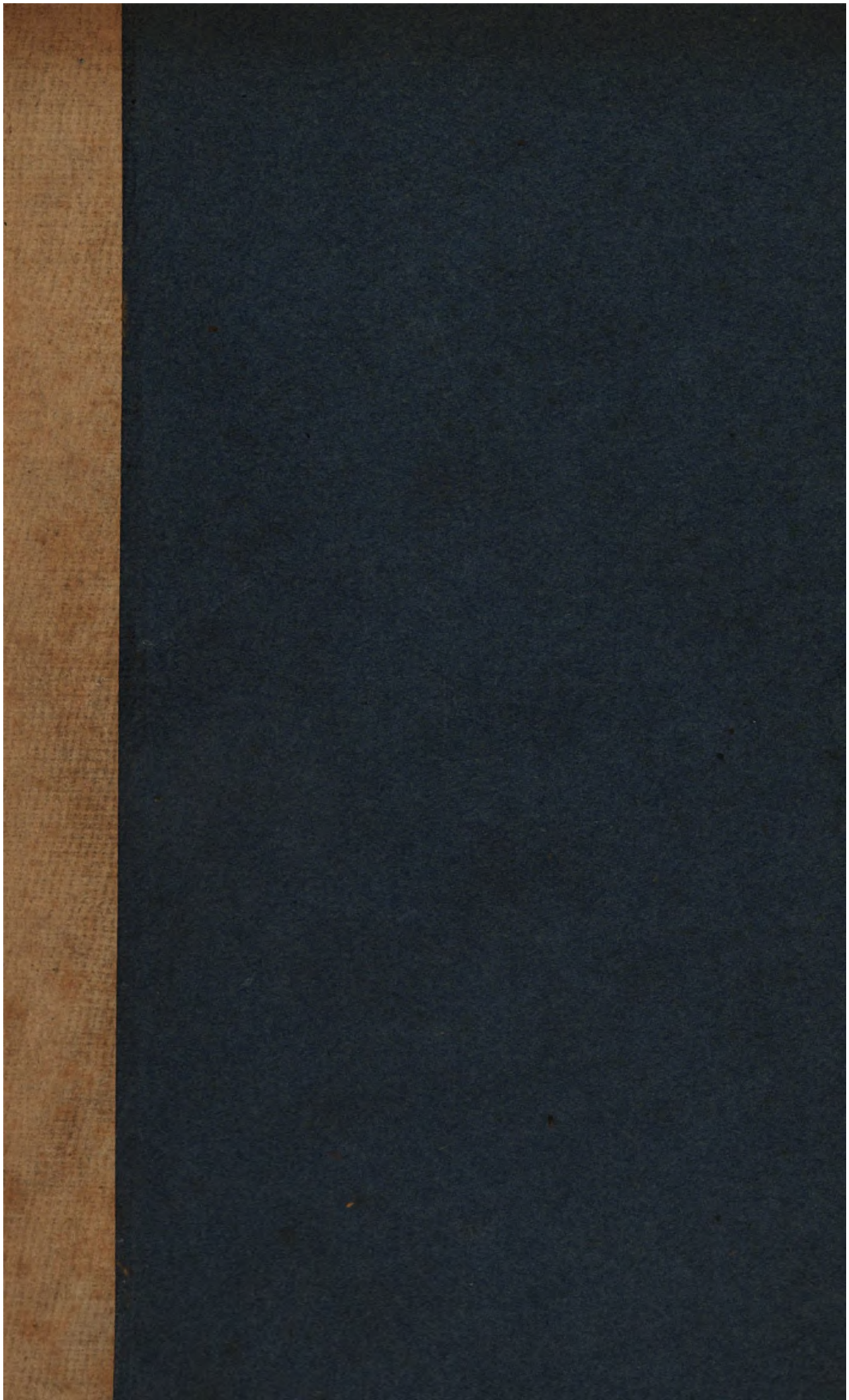
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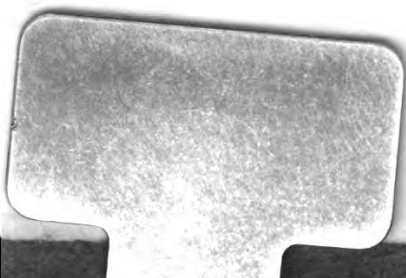


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HORACE WALPOLE'S NOTES
TO POPE.

Three hundred copies printed.

NOTES ON THE POEMS OF
ALEXANDER POPE,

BY HORATIO EARL OF ORFORD,

CONTRIBUTED BY

SIR WILLIAM AUGUSTUS FRASER,
OF LEDECLUNE AND MORAR,
BARONET,
M.A., F.S.A., M.P.

FROM THE COPY IN HIS POSSESSION.

F. HARVEY, 4, ST. JAMES'S STREET,
LONDON.

1876.



280! j. 516



IN publishing Horace Walpole's annotations to Pope, I have thought it desirable to retain his spelling, and not to correct his errors in quotation and other matters.

The following are the names of publishers, and dates of publication, of the various volumes constituting the edition of Pope's Works which belonged to Horace Walpole, and in which the notes are written by his hand :

Vol. I. Part 1, Printed for Henry Lintot, 1743, with a Portrait by Vertue, under which Horace Walpole has written "J'avois si bien repandu la terreur de mon nom, qu'ils me payoient tribut pour pouvoir faire des sottises en sûreté." — Fontenelle, Dialog. des Morts, p. 33.

Vol. I. Part 2, Printed for H. Lintot, 1741.

Vol. II. Part 1, Printed for R. Doddsley
and sold by T. Cooper, 1743.

Vol. II. Part 2, Printed for R. Doddsley
and sold by T. Cooper, 1743.

Vol. III. Part 1, Printed for Henry
Lintot, 1742.

Vol. III. Part 2, Printed for R. Doddsley
and sold by T. Cooper, 1742.

Vol. IV. Part 1, Printed for T. Cooper,
1742.

Vol. VI., Printed for T. Cooper, 1739.

Vol. IX., Printed for J. and P.
Knapton, 1751.

W. A. F.

Horace Walpole's Notes
to Pope.

MESSIAH.

V. 71.

*On rifted rocks, the dragon's
late abodes.]*

THIS line is an exact picture
of, & probably taken from,
Wharnclyff in Yorkshire, the
fabled Den of the Dragon of

6 HORACE WALPOLE'S

Wortley. It belongs to Wortley Montagu, & was possibly visited by Pope during his intimacy with Lady Mary Wortley.

The Dying Christian to his
Soul.

O D E.

V. I.

Vital spark of heav'nly flame!]

Imitated from these Lines of
Flatman,

When on my sick bed I languish,

Full of sorrow, full of anguish,
Fainting, gasping, trembling,
 crying,
Panting, groaning, speechless,
 dying—
Methinks I hear some gentle
 spirit say,
Be not fearfull, come away!

See the Adventurer No. 63.

AN
ESSAY
ON
CRITICISM.

V. 460.

*Pride, Malice, Folly, against
Dryden rose,
In various shapes of Parsons,
Critics, Beaus ;]*

L'ignorance, & l'erreur à ses
naissantes pieces,
En habits de Marquis, en robes
de Comteffes,
Venoient pour diffamer son
chef-d'œuvre nouveau.

BOILEAU. *See Advent. No. 63.*

V. 608.

*Still run on Poets, in a raging
vein,
Ev'n to the dregs and squeezings
of the brain,
Strain out the last dull drop-
pings of their sense,
And rhyme with all the rage
of Impotence.]*

Me would you have, me y^r
faint passion prove,
The dregs & droppings of
enervate Love?

Nourmahal in Aurunzebe.

c

10 HORACE WALPOLE'S

THE
RAPE of the LOCK.

CANTO II.

V. 29.

*Th' advent'rous Baron the bright
locks admir'd.]*

Lord Petre.

CANTO IV.

V. 121.

*She said; then raging to Sir
Plume repairs.]*

Sir George Brown.

ELOISA
TO
ABELARD.

V. 47.

*No happier task these faded
eyes pursue;
To read and weep is all they
now can do.]*

These eyes,
Where now without a boast
some lustre lies,
No longer shall their little
honours keep,
Shall only be of use to read
and weep.

PRIOR'S *Celia to Damon.*

V. 170.

*And breathes a browner horror
on the woods.]*

And breathe a browner horror
on the plain.

DRYDEN'S *Fables*.

ELEGY

to the MEMORY of an

UNFORTUNATE LADY.

The name of this Lady was *Withinbury*, pronounced *Winbury*: the seat of her family was *Chiras Court*, vulgarly *Cheyney's Court*, situated under Frome

Hill & forming nearly a triangle with *Home Lacey* & *Hampton Lacey*. It is said that she did not stab, but hang herself.

*What beck'ning ghost, along the
moonlight shade
Invites my step, and points to
yonder glade ;]*

What gentle ghost besprent
with april dew,
Hayls me so solemnly to yonder
yew ?

And beck'ning woes me, &c.

BEN JONSON'S *Elegy on the Marchioness of WINCHESTER*. See WARTON'S *Notes on SPENSER*, Vol. 2. p. 12.

14 HORACE WALPOLE'S

PROLOGUE

TO

Mr. *ADDISON'S Tragedy.*

OF

C A T O .

V. 23.

*While CATO gives his little
Senate laws,]*

Borrowed by himself in his
fatire on Addifon :

Like Cato give his little
Senate laws.

*To the Author of the Essay on
Man.*

C., probably Lord Corn-
bury.

*To the Author of the Essay on
Man.*

R. D., probably Rob. Dod-
fley.

AN
ESSAY ON MAN:
being the first book of
ETHIC EPISTLES
TO
HENRY St. JOHN,
L. BOLINGBROKE.

EPISTLE II.

V. II.

*Alike in ignorance, his reason
such,*

*Whether he thinks too little, or
too much ;]*

What a Chimera then is man! what a confused Chaos! what a subject of contradiction; a professed judge of all things, and yet a feeble worm of the earth! the great depository and guardian of truth, and yet a mere huddle of uncertainty! the glory and the scandal of the Universe.

PASCAL i. *Adv. No. 63.*

V. 31.

*Superior Beings, when of late
they saw
A mortal man unfold all
Nature's law,
Admir'd such wisdom in an
earthly shape,
And shew'd a NEWTON as we
shew an Ape.]*

Utque movet nobis imitatrix
simia visum,
Sic nos cœlicolis, quoties cer-
vice superbâ
Ventosi gradimur—
Simia cœlicolûm risusq; jocuf-
que deorum est

Tunc homo, quum temerè
ingenio confidit & audet
Abdita naturæ scrutari arca-
naque Divûm.

PALINGENIUS. *See Advent. No. 63.*

or this Thought might have
been taken from Heraclitus,
who said, The wisest of men
compared with a God, will
appear an ape in wisdom &
beauty & every other Excel-
lence.

*See SYDENHAM'S transl. of PLATO'S
Hippias, p. 61.*

EPISTLE III.

V. 45.

*While man exclaims "see all
things for my use!"*

*"See man for mine," replies a
pamper'd goose;]*

Man scruples not to say that he enjoyeth the Heavens & the Elements, as if all had been made & still move only for him. In this sense a Gosling may say as much & perhaps with more sense & justice.

CHARRON. *See Advent. No. 63.*

EPISTLE IV.

V. 117.

*As that the virtuous Son is ill
at ease,
When his lewd father gave the
dire disease.]*

When his lewd fire transmitted
the disease.

V. 125.

*When the loose Mountain trem-
bles from on high,
Shall Gravitation cease as you
go by?]*

If a good man be passing

by an infirm building, just in the article of falling; can it be expected that God should suspend the force of gravitation till he is gone by, in order to his deliverance?

WOLLASTON. See *Adv. No. 63.*

V. 369.

*Form'd by thy converse, happily
to steer*

*From grave to gay, from lively
to severe,]*

* * * d'une voix

legere

Passer du grave au doux, du
plaissant au severe.

BOILEAU.

EPISTLES.

TO

SEVERAL PERSONS.

EPISTLE I. TO SIR RICHARD

TEMPLE,

LORD Viscount COBHAM.

V. 67.

*Who combats bravely, is not
therefore brave;*

*He dreads a Death-bed like the
meanest slave.]*

This alludes to Mons^r. Au-

verquerque a Dutch General in Qu. Anne's wars. Having a painfull chronical disorder he was always trying to get killed; one day having led the D. of Marl. too near to the Enemy, to show him a new battery, one of the Duke's aide-camp's advertised his Grace of the danger: he took no notice; being again admonished, he replied peevishly, Why do you tell me of it? don't you see that old Fool there?" This Story was probably told to Pope by Lord

Cobham, to whom this Epistle is addressed, and who one day related it as an Instance of the D. of Marlborough's resolution, when the Duke of Argyle had been questioning that Great Man's courage.

V. 121.

*While One there is who charms
us with his spleen.]*

L^d. Cobham.

V. 140.

*Who would not praise Patritio's
high desert?]*

L^d. Godolphin The Treasur-
furer.

V. 146.

*Triumphant Leaders, at an
Army's head,
Hemm'd round with glories,
pilfer cloth or bread,
As meanly plunder, as they
bravely fought,
Now save a People, and now
save a Groat.]*

Duke of Marlborough.

V. 150.

*What made * * **
A god-less Regent tremble at a
Star?]

Philip Duke of Orleans.

V. 154.

The Throne a Bigot keep.]
Philip 5th.

V. 154.

A Genius quit,]
the Regent.

V. 156.

Europe, a Woman,]

Czarina Elizabeth.

V. 156.

Child,]

Louis 15th.

V. 156.

or Dotard rule ;]

Benedict 13th.

V. 180.

*Clodio the Scorn and Wonder
of our days.]*

Duke of Wharton.

V. 228.

*Behold a rev'rend Sire, whom
Want of grace
Has made the father of a name-
less race.]*

Blackburne Archbishop of
York.

V. 233.

*A Salmon's belly, Helluo, was
thy fate:
The Doct'or call'd, declares all
help too late.*

*Mercy! cries Helluo, mercy on
my soul!*

*Is there no hope? alas! then
bring the Fowl.]*

—puisque il faut que je meure,
Sans faire tant de facon,
Qu'on m'apporte tout à l'heure
Le reste de mon poisson.

FONTAINE. *See Adv. No. 63.*

EPISTLE II. *To a LADY.*

Mrs. Blount. Warburton
having quarrel'd with her,
pretended this Epistle was ad-
dress'd to an imaginary Person.

V. 7.

Arcadia's *Countess*, here in
ermin'd pride,]

Mary Howe, 3^d. Wife of
Thomas Earl of Pembroke.

V. 24.

*As Sapho's diamonds with her
dirty smock;*

L^y Mary Wortley.

V. 45.

'*Twas thus Calypso once our
hearts alarm'd,*]

Ann Griffin Daughter of

Lady Mohun, wife of William
Earl of Harrington.

V. 53.

Narcissa's *nature tolerably
mild,*]

Elizabeth Gerard, 2^d Wife
of James Duke of Hamilton.

V. 69.

Flavia's *a Wit, has too much
sense to pray,*]

Henrietta Dfs. of Marl-
borough, wife of Lord Godol-
phin.

V. 89.

*Or her who laughs at Hell, but
(like her Grace)
Cries, oh how charming if
there's no such place!]*

Flavia above.

V. 155.

While what fatigues the Ring.]

In Hyde Park.

In the additional Characters, published in Bishop Warburton's Edition, Atossa is known to be Sarah Dfs. of Marlborough. Cloe, I suspect, from some touches & from its preceding the Queen's character, to be meant for Lady Suffolk, the King's Mistrefs, and to have been kept back, because Pope was intimate with her. There is a passage that seems taken from Lee's Duke of Guise, She while a Lover, &c. The Duke says, his mistrefs was so cold, that

* * * *
* * * *
* *

EPISTLE III.

To the Rt. Honourable
ALLEN Lord BATHURST

V. 44.

*“ Sir, Spain has sent a thou-
sand jars of oyl :]*

The rich Arabian fills his
ample vase

With sacred incense ; Ethiopia
sends

A thousand courfers fleetier
than the wind,

And their black riders darken
all the plains, &c.

YOUNG'S *Busiris*.

V. 50.

And WORLDLY *crying coals*
from street to street,]
Wortley Montagu.

V. 107.

But rev'rend S—on with
a softer air,]
Sr. Rob. Sutton.

V. 111.

Damn'd to the Mines, an equal
fate betides,

*The Slave that digs it, and the
Slave that hides.]*

This thought, false wit as it is, was borrow'd from a book called *the causes of the decay of christian piety*, where the pun is helped out by a piece of Latin. It has always been held the severest treatment of slaves and malefactors, *dam-nare ad metalla*, to force them to dig in the mines : now this is the covetous man's lot, from which he is never to expect a release.

See Adv. No. 63.

V. 129.

*The Crown of Poland, venal
twice an age,
To just three millions stinted
modest Gage.]*

Monfieur de Gage, a Spanish
General, Brother to L^d. Vis-
count Gage.

V. 131.

*But nobler scenes MARIA'S
dreams unfold,
Hereditary Realms, and worlds
of Gold,
Congenial souls! whose life one
A^vrice joins,*

*And one fate buries in th'
Asturian Mines.]*

Lady Mary Herbert, sister of the last Marquis of Powis, had made a prodigious fortune in the Mississipi, & refused the Duke of Bouillon, being determined to marry nobody but a Sovereign Prince; but refusing to realise, lost the whole, & met Gage in the Asturian mines. Some years after, the young Pretender being at Madrid, she sent to desire to see him. He found her in a garret, so poor that she could not rise for want

of clothes; he gave her his greatcoat, & what money he had about him. In 1766, when I was at Paris she and Gage were both alive at Paris; he died in May that year. She was in a lodging given to her by the Prince of Conti at the Temple, & in April of the same year recovered two annuities & the arrears from the Earl of Powis, by a sentence of the House of Lords.

EPISTLE IV.

To RICHARD *Earl of* BURLINGTON.

V. 19.

*See! sportive fate, to punish
awkward pride,
Bids BUBO build, and sends him
such a Guide :]*

Mr. Doddington.

V. 75.

*Or cut wide views thro' Moun-
tains to the Plain,]*

At Moor Park by Mr. Styles.

EPISTLE VII.

TO M^r. ADDISON.

V. 41.

*Poor Vadius, long with learned
Spleen devour'd,
Can taste no pleasure since his
Shield was scour'd ;]*

Dr. Woodward. His house-
maid scoured his famous an-
tique shield.

EPISTLE VIII.

TO M^r. JERVAS.

V. 45.

*Thence Beauty, waking all her
forms, supplies*

42 HORACE WALPOLE'S

*An Angel's sweetness, or Bridg-
water's eyes.]*

Eliz. Countess of Bridg-
water, 3 Daughter of J. D. of
Marlbro.

V. 60.

*And other Beauties envy Wors-
ley's eyes ;]*

Frances, Dr. of L^d. Wey-
mouth, and wife of Sr. Robert
Worsley: mother of Lady
Carteret.

V. 75.

With Zeuxis' Helen thy Bridgewater vie,]

Lady Newbury.

V. 76.

And these be sung till Granville's Myra die ;]

Jervas was in love with Lady Bridgewater.

EPISTLE XI.

TO D^r. ARBUTHNOT.

V. 25.

Poor Cornus sees his frantick wife elope,

44 HORACE WALPOLE'S

*And curses Wit, and Poetry,
and Pope.]*

R. L^d. Walpole.

V. 139.

The courtly Talbot,]
Duke of Shrewsbury.

V. 149.

Like gentle Fanny's]
L^d. Hervey.

V. 232.

*Sate full-blown BUFO, puff'd by
ev'ry quill;]*
Earl of Halifax.

V. 280.

The first Lampoon Sir Will.]

Sir W. Yonge.

V. 280.

or BUBO makes.]

Doddington.

V. 305.

Let SPORUS tremble—]

L^d. Hervey.

V. 341.

But stoop'd to Truth, and moraliz'd his song;]

Fierce wars & faithfull loves
shall moralize my song.

SPENSER, *Introd. to Fairy Queen.*

V. 380.

*Let the two CURLS of Town and
Court, abuse]*

Lord Hervey.

V. 393.

*Nor marrying Discord in a
noble wife,]*

This line perhaps had two allusions. It might allude to Dryden, who married a sister of the Earl of Berkshire, whom

he did not love, probably from her over fondness, as appeared by a story related of him. One day coming into his library, Lady Eliz. Dryden sd to him, "Mr. Dryden, you are always poring upon books—I wish I was a book." "Then" replied the Poet with an oath, "I wish you were an almanack that I might change you every year." Mr Pope too by saying he did not marry a noble wife, might hint at being married to Mrs Blount, as it is believed he was. Dr

Young whom Pope did not love, was also married to a noble wife, a sister of the Earl of Litchfield, but as I do not know that they disagreed, Pope might not refer to them too ; but he might also mean Mr Addison who was made so unhappy by his wife the Countess Dowager of Warwick, that it was supposed to make him take to drinking.

EPITAPHS.

I.

On

CHARLES *Earl of* DORSET

in the Church of

Wythyham *in* Suffex.

V. 5.

Yet soft his Nature, tho' severe
his Lay,]

The best good man, with the
worst-natur'd Muse.

VIII.

On Mr. ELIJAH FENTON.

V. 2.

Here lies an honest Man :]

This plain Floor
Believe me, Reader, can say
more,

Than many a braver Marble
can ;

Here lies a truly honest man.

CRASHAW.

IX.

On Mr. GAY.

V. 1.

*Of Manners gentle, of Affec-
tions mild ;*

*In wit, a man ; Simplicity, a
Child :]*

Imitated from Dryden on
Mrs. Killigrew,
Her wit was more than man,
Her innocence a child.

X.

*Intended for Sir ISAAC NEWTON
in Westminster-Abbey.*

*Nature and Nature's Laws
lay hid in night :*

GOD *said, Let Newton be !
and all was light.]*

Naturæ facies caligine versa
jacebat ;

Tandem Newtonus *se** *ostendit et omnia secum.*

TH. ASHTON.

* Ovid.

CLOE :

A CHARACTER.

*She, while her lover pants upon
her breast,
Can mark the Figures on an
Indian Chest :]*

* * * *
* * * *
* * *

DRYDEN'S *Duke of Guise.*

THE
FIRST SATIRE
of the second BOOK *of*
HORACE.

POPE & FORTESCUE.*

* H. W.

V. 3.

*Scarce to wise Peter com-
plaisant enough,]*

P. Walter.

V. 6.

*Lord Fanny spins a thousand
such a day.]*

L^d. Hervey.

V. 23.

*What? like Sir Richard,
rumbling, rough, and
fierce.]*

Blackmore.

V. 46.

Darty his Ham-pye ;]
Mr. Dartiguenave.

V. 81.

*Slander or Poison dread from
Delia's rage,]*

Lady Deloraine.

V. 82.

*Hard words or hanging if
your Judge be *]*

Page.

V. 83.

*From furious Sappho scarce a
milder fate,]*

Lady Mary Wortley.

V. 107.

*Dasb the proud gamester in
his gilded Car ;]*

Capt. Janfen.

V. 123.

*Know, all the distant din that
world can keep,
Rolls o'er my Grotto, and but
sooths my sleep.]*

Mr. Pope's garden at Twickenham was separated by the Road but connected by a Grotto dug under it.

THE
Second SATIRE
OF THE
Second Book
OF
HORACE.

V. 49.

Avidien, or his wife]

Mr. Wortley & Lady Mary.

V. 181.

*Shades, that to BACON could
retreat afford,]*

Gourhambury near St
Albans.

V. 182.

*Become the portion of a booby
Lord ;]*
L^d Grimston.

V. 183.

*And Hemsley, once proud
Buckingham's delight,
Slides to a Scriv'ner or a city
Knight.]*
Sir Charles Duncomb.

THE
FIRST EPISTLE
OF THE
FIRST BOOK
OF
HORACE.

V. 85.

BARNARD *in spirit, sense, and
truth abounds.*]

Sr John.

V. 88.

As Bug now has,]

Duke of Kent.

V. 88.

and Dorimant would have.]

Doddington.

V. 112.

*If honest S * z take scandal
at a spark,]*

Schutz.

V. 131.

*Some win rich Widows by their
Cbine and Brawn :]*

Mr Nugent.

V. 150.

*The Fool whose Wife elopes some
thrice a quarter,]*

Lord Lane.

THE
SIXTH EPISTLE.
OF THE
FIRST BOOK
OF
HORACE.

V. 42.

*Sigh, while his Cloë blind to
Wit and Worth*

62 HORACE WALPOLE'S

*Weds the rich Dulness of some
Son of earth ?]*

Miss Foley.

V. 57.

*And desp'rate Misery lays hold
on Dover.]*

A Physician who prescribed
quicksilver.

V. 116.

*So Ruffel did, but could not eat
at night,]*

L^d Edward Ruffel.

V. 122.

*K—l's lewd Cargo, or Ty—y's
Crew,]*

Kinnoul.

Tyrawley.

THE
FIRST EPISTLE
OF THE
SECOND BOOK
OF
HORACE.

V. 22.

*Those Suns of Glory please not
till they set.]*

64 HORACE WALPOLE'S

Those Suns of glory rise not
till they set.

WALLER.

V. 105.

*Or damn all Shakespear, like
th' affected Fool
At court, who hates what'er
he read at school.]*

L^d Hervey.

V. 176.

*Not —'s self e'er tells more
Fibs than I;]*

Hervey.

V. 215.

*And in our own (excuse some
Courtly stains)
No whiter page than Addison
remains.]*

Addison wrote an epistle to
Q. Caroline when Princess.

V. 289.

*How Van wants grace, who
never wanted Wit!]*

Vanbrugh.

66 HORACE WALPOLE'S

V. 293.

*To make poor Pinky eat with
vast applause!]*

Penkethman.

THE
SECOND EPISTLE
OF THE
SECOND BOOK
OF
HORACE.

V. 24.

*I think Sir Godfry should de-
cide the suit ;]*

Kneller.

V. 139.

*Lord! how we strut thro' Mer-
lin's Cave, to see
No Poets there, but Stephen,
you, and me.]*

Duck.

V. 234.

*All Worldly's hens, nay part-
ridge, sold to town,]*

Wortley Montagu.

THE
FIRST ODE
OF THE
FOURTH BOOK
OF
HORACE.

V. 10.

*There spread round M * * y
all your blooming Loves.]*

Murray.

THE
SECOND SATIRE
OF THE
FIRST BOOK
OF
HORACE.

V. 16.

*But not Sir H—t for he does
the same.]*

Sir Herbert Packington.

V. 18.

*Fufidia thrives in Money,
Land, and Stocks ;]*

Lady Mary Wortley.

V. 21.

*She turns her very Sister to a
job,]*

Lady Marr.

V. 30.

*Sweet Moll and Jack are Civet-
Cat and Boar :]*

L^d & L^y Hervey.

V. 39.

*My Lord of L—n, chancing
to remark]*

London.

V. 44.

*Or others spouses, like my Lord
of —.]*

York. Archbp. Blackburn.

V. 45.

*May no such Praise (cries
J—s) e'er be mine!]*

Jefferies.

V. 46.

*J—s, who bows at H—sb—w's
hoary Shrine.]*

Lady Hilfborow.

V. 63.

*And yet some care of S—st
should be had ;]*

Sallust. Supposed to mean
L^d Bolinbroke.

V. 121.

*To all defects, T—y not so
blind :]*

Tyrawley.

V. 124.

*A Lady's Face is all you see
undress'd ;*

(*For none but Lady M— shows
the rest*)]

Mary.

V. 133.

Not thus at N—db—m's ;]

Needhams.

V. 158.

*So B—t cries, Philosopher and
Rake !]*

Bathurst.

V. 177.

*No Mistrefs H—yfb—m near,
no Lady B—ck :]*

Heysham, Buck. Lady Buck and Mrs. Heysham were Friends of Lady Hillsborough, but engaged in a plot with her Husband, who had long connived at her Intrigue with Mr. Jefferies, to go a Party of pleasure to the Spa, where they caught the Lady & her lover together, who was forced to compound with the Husband.

V. 179.

*This truth let L—l, J—ys,
O—w tell,]*

Liddel, Jeffries, Onflow.

THE
SATIRES

OF

Dr. *JOHN DONNE*,

Dean of St. PAUL'S,

Verfifyed.

THE SECOND SATIRE OF Dr.

JOHN DONNE.

V. 36.

Who live like S—tt—n,]

General Sutton.

76 HORACE WALPOLE'S

V. 66.

*If Peter deigns to help you to
your own :]*

Peter Walter.

V. 87.

*Or when a Duke to Jansen
punts at White's,]*

Wrioth. Duke of Bedford.

THE FOURTH SATIRE OF DR.
JOHN DONNE.

V. 73.

*But Ho * * y for a period of
a mile.]*

Bp. Hoadley.

V. 186.

*Where Contemplation prunes
her ruffled wings,]*

Where with her best nurse

Contemplation

She plumes her feathers & lets
grow her wings,

That in the various bustle of
resort

Were all too ruffled.

MILTON'S *Comus*.

EPILOGUE

TO THE

SATIRES

IN TWO DIALOGUES.

DIALOGUE I.

V. 12.

*Bubo observes, he lash'd no
sort of Vice :]*

Doddington.

V. 14.

H—ggins knew the Town,]
Higgins.

V. 17.

*In rev'rend Su—n note some
small neglects.]*

Sr. Robt. Sutton.

V. 39.

A joke on JEKYLL,]

Sr. Joseph Jekyll, Mr. of
the Rolls.

V. 68.

* * * *the flow of Y—ng !]*

Sr. W. Yonge.

V. 71.

That First was H—vy's,]
Hervy.

V. 71.

* * *F—x's next, and then]*

Steph. Fox afterwards L^d Ilchester, mov'd the Address of Condolence on the Queen's Death. L^d Hervey wrote a latin Epitaph on Her. He shew'd it to Dr Middleton & Dr *Friend*, the Master of Westminster, who made some corrections in it,—but never

to Dr Bland, Dean of Durham,
with whom he was not ac-
quainted.

V. 72.

The S—te's.

Senate's.

V. 72.

And then H—y's once agen.]

Hervy's.

V. 92.

Immortal S—k,]

L^d Selkirk.

V. 92.

And grave De—re!]

L^d Delawar.

V. 112.

*Who starves a Sister or for-
swears a Debt ?]*

This whole line alludes to Lady Mary Wortley, whose sister, Lady Mar being disorder'd was shut up by Her & us'd barbarously. The Debt was to a Mons^r de Ruremonde, a French man who had follow'd her to London; she

persuaded him to let her lay out above £2000 in the stocks for him; as soon as She had got it, she told him her Husband had discover'd their intrigue & and would murder him if he did not fly; after which she denied the Debt; he threaten'd to send her letters to her husband, on which she tried to get L^d Mar & L^d Stair to fight him.

DIALOGUE II.

V. I.

'Tis all a Libel—Paxton (Sir)
will say.]

Sollicitor to the Treasury.

V. 61.

As S—k, if he lives, will love
the PRINCE.]

L^d Selkirk.

V. 71.

SECKER is decent,]

Bp. of Oxford.

V. 71.

RUNDEL *has a Heart,*]
BP. of Derry.

V. 72.

Manners with candour are to
BENSON *giv'n,*]
BP. of Gloucester.

V. 73.

To BERKLEY, *ev'ry Virtue*
under Heav'n.]
Dean of

V. 92.

*And if yet higher the proud
List should end,]*

Frederic Pr. of Wales.

V. 108.

*Each Mother asks it for her
booby son,]*

D^{fs} of Buckingham.

V. 109.

*Each Widow asks it for the
Best of Men,]*

Mrs. Nugent.

V. 115.

*Are they not rich? what more
can they pretend?]*

Alderman Barber offer'd
him money to be mention'd
with Encomium in his works,
but was refus'd.

V. 130.

*Spirit of ARNALL! aid me
while I lye.]*

. Author of the Free Briton.

V. 159.

*Against your Worship when
had S—k writ?]*

Selkirk.

V. 160.

*Or P—ge pour'd forth the
Torrent of his wit?]*

Page.

V. 161.

*Or grant the Bard whose
distich all commend,]*

Mr. Doddington.

V. 163.

*To W——le guilty of some
venial sin ;]*

Walpole.

V. 165.

*The Priest whose Flattery
bedropt the Crown,]*

Dr. Gilbert, afterwards
Archbishop of York, affected
to cry in the pulpit, preaching
on the death of the Queen.

V. 167.

*And how did, pray, the florid
Youth offend,]*

Step. Fox.

V. 241.

*And may descend to Mor——ton
from STAIR :]*

L^d Mordington kept a
gaming house in Covent
Garden.

V. 243.

*Or beam, good DIGBY ! from
a heart like thine,]*

L^d. Digby.

THE DUNCIAD:

TO

Dr. JONATHAN SWIFT.

BOOK II.

V. 140.

*And TUTCHIN flagrant from
the scourge, below.]*

There is a print of him
with this motto, Pulcrum est
pro Patriâ mori.

BOOK III.

V. 73.

*From shelves to shelves see
greedy Vulcan roll,]*

These, had'st thou pleas'd
either to dine or sup,
Had made a meal for Vulcan
to lick up.

BEN JONSON. *See WARTON'S
Notes on SPENSER, v. 2, p. 13.*

BOOK IV.

V. 43.

*Nor cou'dst thou, CHESTERFIELD!
a tear refuse,]*

Philip Earl of Chesterfield,
Knight of the Garter, Ambaf-
fador to the States, and Lord
Lieutenant of Ireland.

V. 96.

*With-hold the pension, and set
up the head ;]*

He had said of L^d Halifax
subscribing for a monument of
Dryden,

He help'd to bury him he
help'd to starve.

V. 98.

*Or give from fool to fool the
Laurel crown.]*

In an anonymous Ode
written by Pope for Cibber,
is this conclusion,

So shall the Crown and Laurel
too descend from fool to
fool.

V. 103.

Narcissus,]

John Lord Hervey L^d
Privy Seal.

V. 103.

*prais'd with all a Parson's
pow'r,*]

D. Middleton, who dedi-
cated his life of Cicero to L^d
Hervey.

V. 105.

There mov'd Montalto]

Sr Thomas Hanmer.

Note to V. 105.

who was about to publish
a very pompous edition of a
great *Author.*]

Shakespear.

V. 110.

*Compos'd he stood, bold Benson
thrust him by :]*

Auditor Benson.

V. 122.

*Admire new light thro' holes
yourselves have made.]*

The Soul's dark Cottage,
batter'd and decay'd,
Admits new Light thro Chinks
which Time has made.

WALLER.

V. 130.

*Some Slave of mine be pinion'd
to their side.]*

et fibi conful

Ne placeat, fervus curru porta-
tur eodem.

JUV.

V. 160.

*Loft, loft too soon in yonder
House or Hall.]*

House of Commons and
Westminster Hall.

V. 161.

*There truant WYNDHAM ev'ry
Muse gave o'er,]*

Sr W. Windham.

V. 162.

*There TALBOT sunk, and was a
Wit no more!]*

L^d Chancellor.

V. 163.

*How sweet an Ovid, MURRAY
was our boast !]*

Sollicitor Gen.

V. 164.

*How many Martials were in
PULT'NEY lost !]*

Earl of Bath.

V. 200.

*Walker with rev'rence took,
and lay'd aside.]*

Dr. Walker, Vice-Master of
Trinity Coll.

V. 204.

Aristarchus]

Dr. Bentley, Master of Trinity
College, Camb.

V. 234.

*On Learning's surface we but
lie and nod.]*

Him haply flumbring on
the Norway Foam.

MILTON.

V. 286.

*Europe he saw, and Europe
saw him too.]*

Sr John Barnard's Son de-
firing an Allowance to travel
and see the world, he replied,
He would give double the
Summ to have the world not
see him.

V. 318.

As Fansen,]

A Gamester.

V. 318.

Fleetwood,]

Master of Drury Lane.

V. 318.

Cibber]

A Player.

V. 319.

*Stol'n from a Duel, follow'd
by a Nun,*]

Capt. Breval a travelling
Governor had a nun escap'd
to him from a Convent at
Milan, where she had been

plac'd against her will; and afterwards went to Rome and pleaded her cause & was acquitted there and married Breval. He wrote travels and a farce and is mention'd in the Dunciad.

V. 333.

Thee too, my Paridel!]

I believe Paridel means R^d Arundel Esq^r not only from the likeness of the sound and character, but as his particular Friends Sr And. Fountain and

L^d Burlington follow immediately, under the names of Annius and Pollio.

V. 339.

But Annius,]

S^r Andrew Fountain Vice Chamberlain to Q. Caroline when Princess of Wales.

V. 363.

Mummius o'erheard him ;]

D^r Meade a Physician.

V. 485.

*Rous'd at his name, up rose the
bowzy fire,]*

Gordon Transl. of Tacitus.

V. 505.

*Poor W * * nipt in Folly's
broadest bloom,]*

Wharton.

V. 537.

*Great Shades of * * * * *]*

Cowper, Raymond, Har-
court, King.

V. 552.

*Wash Bla * white,]*

Bladen.

V. 553.

Knight lifts the head,]

Cashier of the Southsea company. He lived at Paris. His son was made Lord Luxborough.

V. 579.

*From Stage to Stage the
licens'd Earl may run,]*

Earl of Salisbury who took
the property of a Stage Coach
& drove it himself.

V. 600.

for leaden Gilbert preached:]
Archbishop of York.

V. 606.

*Ev'n Palinurus nodded at the
Helm;]*

Our Palinurus slept not at the
Helm.

Dr. Young of Sr R. Wal-
pole. *Univ. Pass.*

- V. 608.

*Unfinish'd Treaties in each
office slept;
And Chief-less Armies doz'd
out the campaign;
And Navies yawn'd for orders
on the Main.]*

Taken from an old Epigram
on Orpheus and Margarita.

Treaties unfinishd in the office
sleep,
And Shovel yawns for orders
on the deep.

STATE POEMS, vol. iii. 365.

108 HORACE WALPOLE'S

MEMOIRS

OF

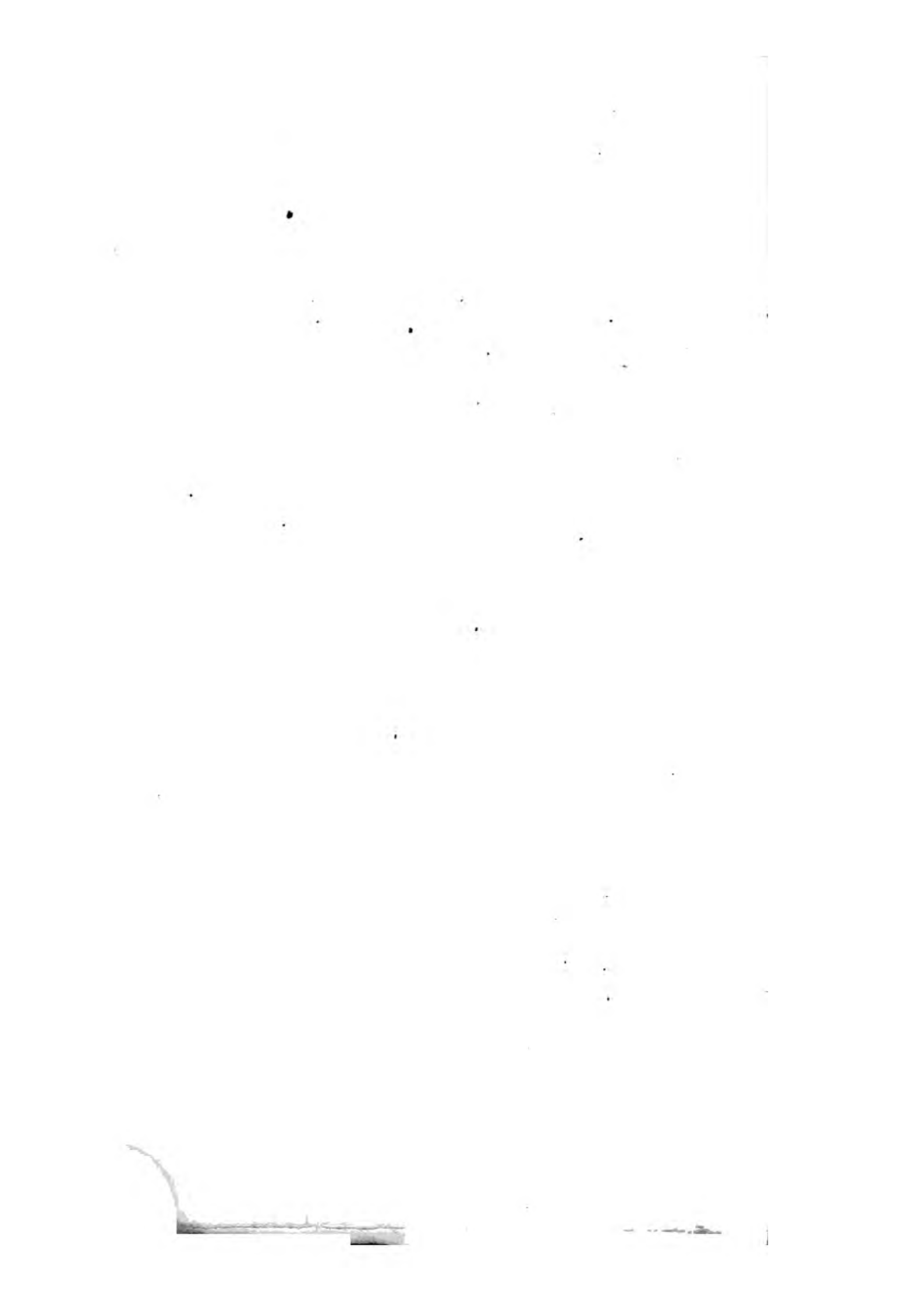
MARTINUS SCRIBLERUS.

CHAP. V.

*A Dissertation upon Play-
things.]*

In the year 1724 Mr John Ralph Marci printed at Wolfenbuttle a treatise to show that most of the children's plays now in use were known to the ancient Greeks and

Romans; which work I suppose this chapter was written to ridicule. V. *Bibliotheca Litteraria*, No. 7, p. 35.





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