



# Bodleian Libraries

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

This book is part of the collection held by the Bodleian Libraries and scanned by Google, Inc. for the Google Books Library Project.

For more information see:

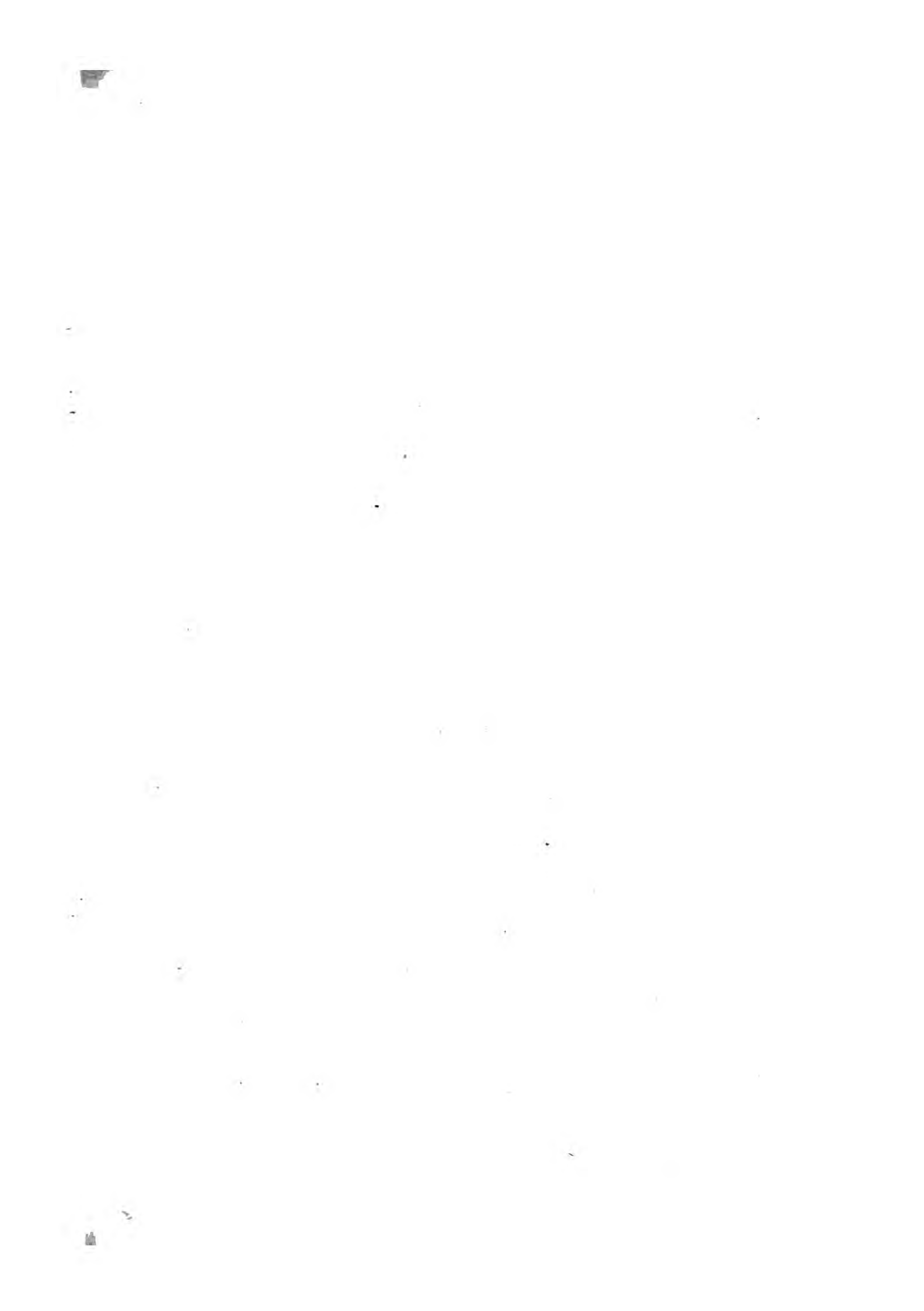
<http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/dbooks>



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 2.0 UK: England & Wales (CC BY-NC-SA 2.0) licence.

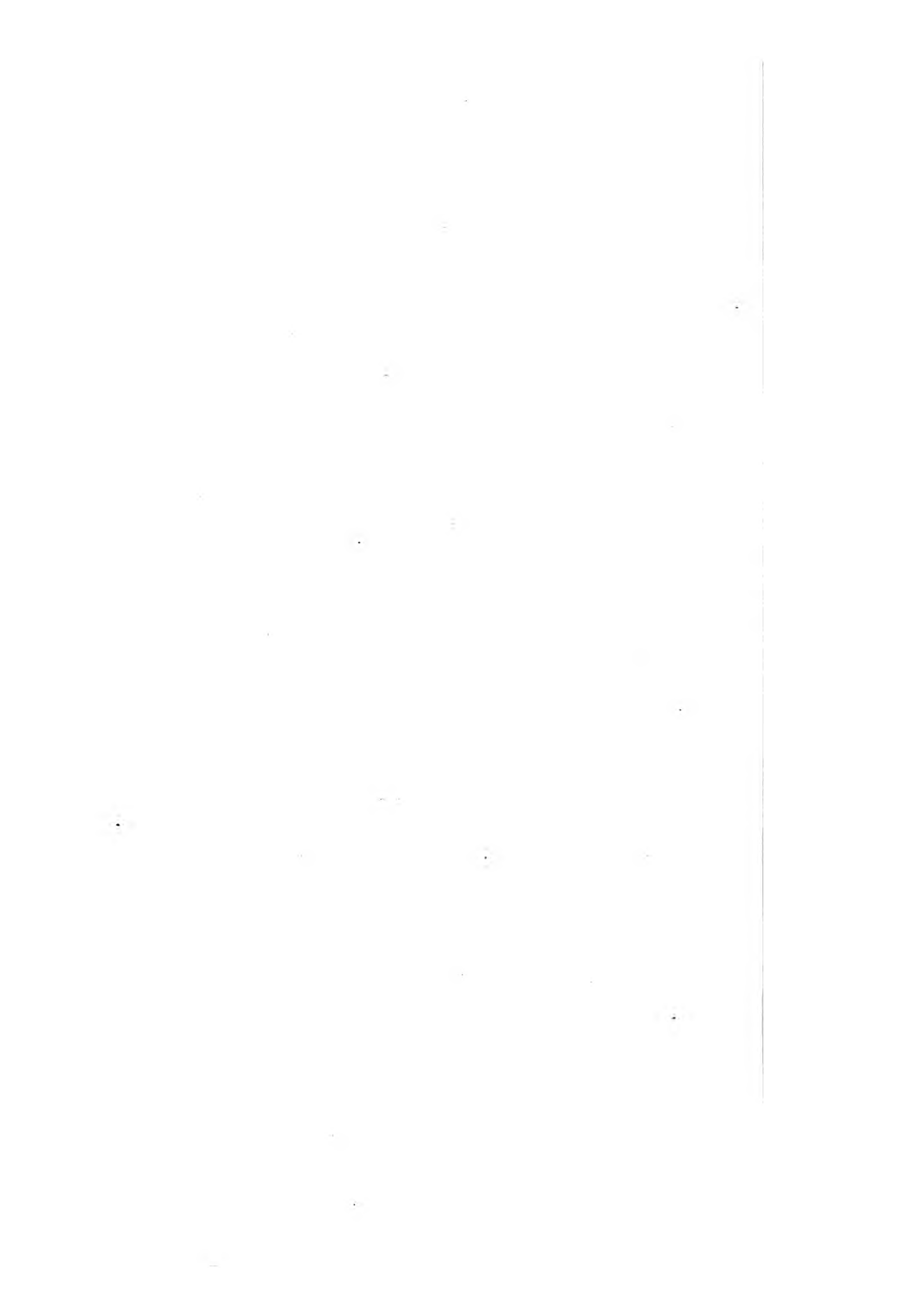


Fic. 27523. c. 12.









1875  
1876



M

John Booth  
March 15 1837

THE  
TALES and FABLES

Of the late

Archbishop and Duke of *Cambray*,

AUTHOR OF TELEMACHUS,

*John* IN *Booth*

FRENCH and ENGLISH.

Written originally for the Instruction of a  
Young PRINCE;

And now publish'd for the USE of SCHOOLS.

To which is prefix'd,

An Account of the Author's LIFE, extracted from  
the Memoirs of the Chevalier *Ramsay*, Author of  
the Travels of *Cyrus*. With a particular and cu-  
rious Relation of the Method observed in train-  
ing up the young Prince, even from his Infancy,  
to Virtue and Learning.

---

By NATHANIEL GIFFORD, of the *Inner-Temple*, Gent.

---

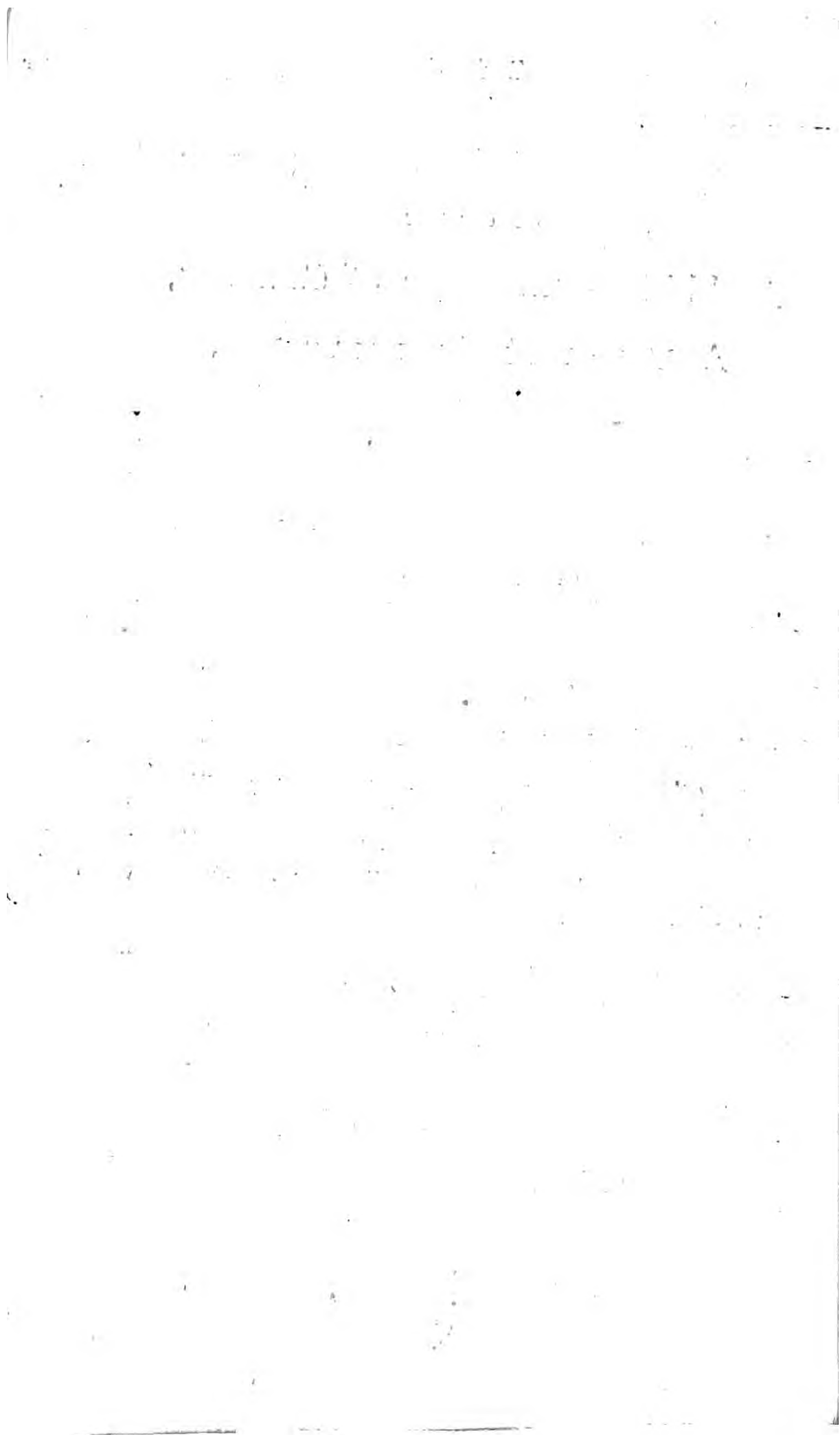
Illustrated with Twenty-nine Copper-Plates.  
Engraven by GEORGE BICKHAM, Junior.

---

L O N D O N:

Printed for JOHN HAWKINS, and Sold by JOHN  
OSBORN, at the *Golden-Ball*, in *Paternoster-Row*.

M. DCC. XXXVI.



To my much Respected  
K I N S W O M A N  
Mrs. *Martha Bellamy*,  
G O V E R N E S S  
O F T H E  
Young Ladies Boarding-School

A T  
K I N G S T O N upon T H A M E S,  
In the County of S U R R E Y,

T H E S E M O R A L  
T A L E S *and* F A B L E S

Are Humbly Dedicated,  
A S A  
Testimony of his Friendship and Esteem,  
By Her

*Affectionate Kinsman,*

*And very Humble Servant,*

Nat. Gifford.

THE  
UNITED STATES  
OF AMERICA

YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY

PA

WASHINGTON

IN THE COUNTY OF DISTRICT

OF COLUMBIA

THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA

1881

1881

IN WITNESS WHEREOF

THE

SECRETARY

DOES HEREBY CERTIFY

THAT



A Short Historical Account of the

# L I F E

O F

*Franc. de Sal. de la Motte Fenelon,*

Archbishop and Duke of CAMBRAY.



*RANCOIS de Salignac de la Motte Fenelon,* Archbishop and Duke of *Cambray*, was descended from a very antient Family, in great Repute for many Years on Account of its Alliances, and Preferments both in Church and State.

He was the Son of *Pons de Salignac Marquis de Fenelon*, by *Louise de la Cropte*, Sister of the *Marquis de St. Abre*, and born on the 6th of *August* 1651, at the Castle of *Fenelon*, in the District of  
a *Perigord.*

*Perigord*. He was brought up under the Direction of private Tutors in his Father's House, till he was twelve Years of Age, and was by that Means preserved from that Corruption both in Principles and Morals, which is too often, and too soon conspicuous in young Noblemen who are indulged in a Court-Education.

From his Infancy he gave signal Marks of a sweet Disposition, and a sprightly Genius.

He was first sent to the University of *Cahors*, for the Improvement of his Studies, and from thence to *Paris*, in order to finish them, under the Care and Inspection of his Uncle *Antoine Marquis de Fenelon*, Lieutenant-General of the *French Army*.

This Marquis was as remarkable for his exemplary Piety and profound Learning, as his Courage and Conduct in the Field of Battle.

The Nephew soon display'd his superior Talents under the Favour and Protection of such an Uncle, who entertained him in his own House, and caressed him with all the Indulgence of a Parent. The *Abbé de Fenelon* soon made himself conspicuous at *Paris*. When he was but nineteen Years of Age, he preached in publick, and his Discourses met with universal Approbation. The Uncle, however, fearful lest his young Nephew should grow vain and ambitious by popular Applause, obliged him to imitate, for several Years afterwards, the Silence of his Grand Exemplar JESUS CHRIST.

The

The *Abbé de Fenelon*, upon this Injunction, applied himself more closely than ever to his Studies, and the Practice of all those Virtues which are the shining Ornaments of his Rank and Profession, under the Tuition of Mr. *Tronson*, Superior of the Seminary of *St. Sulpicius*. When he was about twenty four Years of Age, he entred into holy Orders, and performed all the Functions of the Priesthood with an edifying Piety. He underwent the hardest Parochial Labours with Alacrity and Chearfulness, and thought nothing below him in the Discharge of a Ministry, the lowest Degree of which is superior both to the Dignity and Qualifications of the best and greatest of Men.

At twenty seven Years of Age, *M. de Harley*, then Archbishop of *Paris*, made Choice of him to be Superior of the Community of Women in that City, who were new Converts to the *Romish* Religion.

His Industry and Success in that Office soon discover'd how well he understood the Art of Persuasion, and of reconciling prejudiced Minds to Reason. The King was inform'd of his extraordinary Qualifications, and in the Year 1686 Nominated him chief Missionary on the Coast of *Saintonge*, and in the County of *Aunis*, for the Conversion of the *Protestants* in those Parts.

His most Christian Majesty had been persuaded to make use of the secular Arm, to prevent a Diversity of Religions in his Kingdom: But the



*Abbé de Fenelon* was so far from giving into such Sentiments, that he absolutely refus'd to undertake the Mission, in case it should be supported by any military Power. His own Terms accordingly were complied with, and he acquitted himself with abundance of Success and Reputation.

This Mission being finish'd, *M. de Fenelon* return'd to *Paris*, and paid his Duty to the King, but came no more to Court for two Years afterwards. He resum'd his Charge over the new Profelytes. His shining Talents, which it was impossible for him to conceal, put him within the reach of the highest Preferments; but he generously neglected the Means to procure them; he never studied to insinuate himself into the good Graces of those who had the Distribution of the Benefices; and this was the principal, if not the only Reason why his Nomination to the Bishoprick of *Poitiers*, which was intended for him, was cancell'd before it was made publick.

In the mean Time his Reputation daily encreas'd, and his elaborate Sermons and other Discourses to the new Converts, a Collection whereof has been publish'd since his Decease, met with universal Applause. At that Time he wrote a Treatise likewise on the Pastoral Ministry, which, tho' one of his first Productions, was then, and still is, universally admir'd.

During the Superiorship abovemention'd, he became acquainted with *Mr. Bossuet*, Bishop of *Meaux*, a celebrated Writer on the Catholick Side, and a Prelate highly capable of giving the  
*Abbé*

*Abbé de Fenelon*, proper Instructions how to discharge the Trust repos'd in him, with Reputation and Success.

The *Abbé de Fenelon* was very intimate with him for a long Time, and listned to his Advice, with all the Modesty and Attention due to the Years, Character, and Qualifications of so valuable a Friend, who had a peculiar Regard for him, and communicated to him several important Discoveries.

The *Marquis de Fenelon*, his Uncle, had procur'd for him, likewise, the Acquaintance of several of the Nobility, and amongst the rest, the Duke *de Beauvilliers*, at whose Request he wrote his Treatise *on the Education of a Daughter*, wherein he gave incontestable Proofs of his perfect Skill in the Formation of Youth.

The King, being inform'd by the Duke, of the *Abbé de Fenelon's* extraordinary Capacity and Merit, determin'd to make him Preceptor to the Duke of *Burgundy*, without any Application made to him by the *Abbé* himself. All the World approv'd of His Majesty's Choice; and no one more than his old Friend *Monsieur de Meaux*.

The *Abbé de Fenelon* was about 38 Years of Age when he first entered on this new Employment, which was in the Month of *September 1689*. There were divers other Persons of distinguish'd Merit who were likewise pitch'd upon to assist in so important an Education.

The

The Duke *de Beauvilliers* in particular, was appointed to be Governor to the young Prince, the *Abbé de Langeron*, his Reader, *Father le Valois*, a Jesuit, his Confessor, and the *Abbé de Fleury* his Sub-preceptor.

There never was a greater Harmony in the Conduct of an Education, than in that of the young Duke. All who assisted therein unanimously agreed never to flatter him, or to connive at, much less to countenance any Act whatever, that deserved Animadversion. Their Conversation, Principles, and Conduct were all the same. The young Prince was inur'd to a perfect Obedience, and a regular Discharge of all his Duties.

Tho' the Prince was a Youth of a promising Genius, yet his Qualifications were clouded by some Imperfections, which were too visible. He was naturally Passionate, Froward, Imperious and Humoursome. But such were the Effects of that Care which was taken in his Education, that he in time became the meekest, the most tender-hearted Prince that ever liv'd, and the most sensibly affected with the Miseries and Misfortunes of his Fellow-Creatures. He deny'd himself every Thing for the Ease and Relief of such as were in Distress. He thought himself destin'd to Sovereign Authority, for no other Purpose but to be a Parent to his Subjects, to make them Virtuous and Happy.

The Method observed in the Cultivation of his Mind is a Model of the most perfect Education.  
He

He was made to pursue his Studies not by formal Rules, but as his Curiosity only prompted him to them, which they took all imaginable Care to encourage and excite in him. By these innocent Artifices, Amusements were converted into Study; and the most serious Studies became an Amusement. A Conversation entered into by Design, without his perceiving it, gave sometimes an Occasion to the reading of a History, sometimes to the consulting of a Map; and at other Times to such rational Discourses as were suitable to his Age, and within the Reach of his Comprehension. The Exercises which were set him from Time to Time were always solid and moral Instructions. Some Story or some Dialogue, in which were contained the most remarkable Transactions of antient or modern Times, gave him an Idea of the Characters of the most illustrious Personages in all Ages, and inspired him, at the same Time, with the Love of the purest Virtue. The Dialogues of the Dead, and Adventures of *Telemachus*, were both written by his learned Preceptor with this laudable View,

In order to correct his Natural Imperfections, it was requisite to give him a true Sense of, and a Relish for, all the Virtues that adorn the Mind. The Caprice, Passion and Pride of the young Prince were sometimes corrected by the dissatisfied Air which his several Tutors would artfully put on. Sometimes they would bring him into Temper by a Smile, or some facetious Piece of Railery. At other Times they made him sensible of his little Follies and Extravagancies, by exposing them to his View in some short artful  
Story

Story applicable to the Occasion. With this Instructive View the Tales and Fables here offer'd to the Publick were originally compos'd: And we flatter ourselves this new Edition of them will be thought no improper Present for the *British* Youth, since they will not only give them a Taste of the Beauties of the *French* Language, but likewise contribute towards their early Improvement in Virtue and good Manners.

The Chastisements generally used in the Education of Youth were never practis'd on his Highness. The privation of some Pleasure, some Walk, or even of some favourite Book, were all the Punishments that were ever inflict'd on him. By thus thwarting his Inclinations, and subduing his little Passions, they at length brought him to such a Pliableness of Temper, and such a Resolution of Mind, as induc'd him to listen to their Admonitions, and inspir'd him with Courage to pursue them.

Whenever he happen'd to indulge his Humour or his Passions beyond Measure or the Bounds of Decency, all about him were instructed to affect a dejected Look, accompanied with a profound Silence. Thus they left him without Pity, to struggle with himself, till at last, growing weary of having no Body to speak to, he would acknowledge his Faults, and beg Pardon for the commission of them.

Confession was the only Condition of Forgiveness: And, in order to make such Acknowledgments familiar to him, his Preceptors would own  
and

and beg Pardon for any little Irregularity which they themselves were accidentally guilty of in his Presence. Thus they made even their own Frailties a Lesson of Instruction to their Pupil.

They inspired him with the Love of Virtue, not by Dogmatical Precepts, or moral Sentences, or by studied Harangues; but by a Word, a Look, or a smart Reflection well apply'd, they gave him new Lectures every Minute, without his being any Ways disgusted, or so much as aware of what they aim'd at. At Table, at Play, abroad in the Fields, and in familiar Conversation every Thing was so contriv'd, as to contribute towards his Instruction; and the noblest Sentiments, and the most Royal Virtues by artful and imperceptible Measures, were ever presented before his Eyes, let him turn them which Way he would.

In order to accustom him whilst very young, to keep a Secret, they would frequently impart to him, with suitable Precautions, some Affairs of the highest Importance, which he was to look upon as an Act of Indulgence, and a Confidence much greater than one of his Years could reasonably expect.

This was the constant Method which the young Prince's Governor, Preceptor, all the other Assistants pursu'd, in order to render their illustrious Pupil, the Guardian and Protector of his Subjects.

All the Time that the *Abbé de Fenelon* was at Court, he was very regardless of his own Interest. All the Benefice which he had was a small Priory, which his Uncle the Bishop of *Sarlet*, had resign'd to him. Having learnt betimes to be contented with a little, to proportion his Expences accordingly, and to live free from that Slavery to which Persons who are avaritious and self-interested, are unavoidably expos'd, his confirmed Habit of giving a Check to his Ambition, accompanied with his supernatural Love of the Poverty of *Jesus Christ*, was the Cause of his Continuance for six Years together a Favourite at Court without receiving, or asking any Bounty either for himself or any of his Family.

At last, the King conferr'd on him the Abby of *St. Vallery*, and nominated him some Months after, to the Archbishoprick of *Cambray*, which then happen'd to be vacant. The *Abbé de Fenelon* at first, modestly declin'd the Offer, fearing he should not be able to reconcile the Care of a Diocese with the Duties of his Employment. But as the King told him that his Absence at Times might and should be dispensed with, he submitted to His Majesty's Pleasure, upon Condition he might spend nine Months of the Year at *Cambray*, and three with the Prince.

When he accepted of this Archbishoprick, he resign'd the Abby of *St. Vallery*, without desiring that it might be bestow'd on any of his Friends or Relations. The King seem'd surpriz'd, and prest him to keep it; but he told his Majesty that the Revenues of his Archbishoprick, were more than

than sufficient, and that the holding a Plurality of Livings, was a Violation of the Canons of the Church. He relinquished likewise the Priory at the same Time, which was presented to him as before-mentioned by his Uncle.

The high Favour the Archbishop of *Cambray* was now in, seem'd to promise still some higher Advancement, but an unexpected Storm arose, which kept him for ever after at distance from the Court.

To give a particular Detail of the Rise, Progress, and Completion of his Disgrace would be too tedious, and inconsistent with the Brevity here intended, I shall content myself therefore, with observing in general, that it was principally owing, \* or at least pretended so to be, to the intimate Friendship which he had contracted with a celebrated mystic Lady, one *Madam Guyon*, whose theological Treatises he publicly maintain'd and defended with such Fidelity, Steadfastness, and Resolution, that he drew upon his Head the Thunder of the Church. Amongst the many Prelates who oppos'd him, no one was a more violent and implacable Antagonist, than his old Friend the Bishop of *Meaux*, who represented him to His Majesty, as the worst of Fanaticks, and an Enemy to their Mother Church. These Religious Controversies, in short, were carried on with such Heat and Fury, that the King was prevail'd on at last to confine the Archbishop to his

---

\* The chief Cause of his-being banish'd the Court, was his opposing *Madam Maintenon's*, being declared Queen of *France*, by Virtue of her Marriage with the King, *en Conscience, or as we say*, before God.



Diocese, to deprive his Relations of their Employments, and to banish his most valuable Friends from Court.

Whilst Monsieur de *Cambray* was labouring under all these Difficulties, his *Telemachus* appear'd in Print, tho' against his Inclinations, and thro' the Treachery of one of his Domesticks. This inimitable Piece met with universal Applause, and was no sooner published, but translated into almost all the *European* Languages. His Enemies however, made a Handle of it to blacken his Character, and to prejudice the King against him, who had just before begun to conceive a favourable Opinion of him, and to testify some Inclinations to restore him.

The Archbishop tho' thus excessively humbled, loaded with Affronts and Confusion, banish'd from Court, and confin'd to his Diocese, enjoy'd there that true Peace and Tranquility of Mind, which are the constant Attendants on Innocence and Virtue. He had no other Ambition in him, than that of making those who liv'd under his Jurisdiction both good and happy; and did not content himself with the due Discharge of all the Functions of his episcopal Character, but exercis'd those of a common Priest, by confessing and instructing a vast Variety of Laicks who were under his Care and Conduct. As he always recommended a disinterested and unaffected Love for the supreme Being; so his Practice was conformable to his Doctrine. Tho' he was rigid and severe to himself, he did not affect an Air of Austerity, but was always free and easy in all his Deportment. He endeavour'd in all Things to take Example of the  
blessed

bleſſed *Jeſus*, whoſe plain and courteous Manner of Converſation, gave Diſtaſt to the *Phariſees* of his Time. He ſlept little, eat leſs, and indulg'd himſelf in no Pleaſure but what is found in the Accompliſhment of ones Duty. To take the Air was his only Recreation, during the whole Time he was Archbiſhop of *Cambray*.

When he went thus abroad he ſpent his Time either in ſome profitable Converſation with his Friends, or in finding out ſome favourable Opportunity to do good to the Poor who liv'd within the Limits of his Dioceſe. If he accidentally met with any Peaſants in his Way, he would ſit down with them upon the Graſs, aſk them ſeveral Queſtions relating to the State of their Families; give them the beſt Advice he could for the Regulation of their Conduct, and recommend to them above all the Practice of a Religious Life. If thoſe poor People offer'd him any Reſhments according to their Country Faſhion, he would accept of their Civility, that he might have an Opportunity to give them ſome Teſtimony of his Gratitude and Benevolence. He was not ſo nice and delicate, to deſpiſe them either for their Poverty, or the dirty Condition of their Habitation. He became, as it were, one of them, thro' his paternal Affection for them; his Heart being ſincerely affected with the Love of his bleſſed Saviour; who, tho' the Lord of the Univerſe, was both poor and naked.

He gave the greateſt Part of his Revenue to Hoſpitals, to young Clergymen educated at his  
own

own Expence, to Monasteries of Nuns in Distress, to decay'd Gentlemen, and Persons of all Ranks and Degrees, and of all Nations, who during the Continuation of the War, were within the Reach of his Succour and Assistance.

Having said thus much of him as a Bishop, we shall now speak of him as an Academist. In the Year 1693 he was chosen a Member of the *French Academy* during the Time that he was Preceptor to the Duke of *Burgundy*. The Speech which he made on that Occasion was a sufficient Testimony of his extraordinary Abilities. His inimitable *Telemachus* before-mentioned, his Dialogues upon Eloquence, his Letter to the *French Academy*, and his Dialogues of the Dead, are all additional Demonstrations not only of the Beauty of his Genius, but the Sublimity of his Ideas.

In the latter Years of his Life he had an Opportunity of displaying, in an eminent Manner, all the Virtues of a good commonwealths Man, his Love for his Country, and his Humanity to Strangers.

The Year 1709 was remarkable on Account of the uncommon Scarcity of all Manner of Provisions. The Army in *Flanders* was unprovided with Stores. *Monf. de Cambray* set all the Country the laudable Example of furnishing Corn, without Reluctance or Compulsion, for the Subsistence of the Troops. The War drawing near to *Cambray* in the Years following, he gained the Love and Admiration of the whole Army; not only

only by his Charity and Benevolence to the Sick and Wounded, but by the generous Hospitality of his House, which was open to all the Officers.

After the Battle of *Malplaquet* he fill'd not only his Palace, but his Seminary too, with wounded Officers. He ordered every thing to be provided for them that might contribute to their Care as well as their Subsistence. Nay, his Charity extended so far as to hire Houses for their Reception, when there was no more Room in his own.

His House, however, was not open to Persons of Distinction only, but was an Asylum likewise for the Poor and the Distressed. The Archiepiscopal Palace was a Sanctuary for as many unfortunate People as could be lodged in it. The sudden and unforeseen Motions of the Armies, and the Disorders inseparable therefrom, obliged sometimes the Inhabitants of whole Villages to look for that Safety in the City (of *Cambray*, &c.) which was not to be found in the open Country. Neither the disagreeable Sight of their deplorable Condition, nor their infectious and noisom Distempers could any Ways abate the Zeal of this Prelate. He went among them and visited them like an indulgent Parent, and his Sighs sufficiently testified the Sincerity of his Affection and Concern. His presence and his pious Consolations alleviated in some Measure the Weight of their Misfortunes.

The Veneration and Esteem in which he was held, was not confin'd to the *French* Army alone; the Duke of *Marlborough*, Prince *Eugene*, and the Duke of *Ormond* likewise, shew'd him all the  
Testi-

Testimonies of the most profound Respect: They sent out Detachments to guard his Meadows and his Corn. They took Care his Grain should be transported and escorted to *Cambray*, for fear it should be pillaged and carry'd off by their own Foragers. When any part of the Enemy were inform'd that he was to take a Journey to some distant Place in his Diocese, they sent him Word that he had no Occasion for a *French* Convoy, since they would escort him themselves, if he would accept of their Service.

He met with ungenerous Treatment no where but in his own Country. Every other Nation in *Europe* paid him that Respect and Veneration which was due to his Merit. He in return was very kind and indulgent to Foreigners, he entertained them in the most courteous and obliging Manner, let their Notions with Respect to Religion be what they would. 'Twas an agreeable Amusement to him to converse with them about the Manners, Laws, and Discipline of their respective Countries, and to hear the Characters of their Great Men. He shew'd them all the Marks of that good Breeding, and politeness for which his Nation is deservedly distinguished.

No Man ever lov'd his Country better than he; but he could not bear to have the Interests of it pursued by any Violation of the Laws of Humanity. *I love my Family*, he would often say, *better than myself*; *I love my Country better than my Family*, but *I still love Mankind in general better than my Country*.

During

During the last Years of the War he kept open House for all foreign as well as *French* Officers, who were allur'd to *Cambray* by the Charms of his Conversation. Tho' the Duties of Hospitality and Complaisance began to be very laborious to him by Means of the great Number of his Visitors, and the Multiplicity of his other Employments, yet he went thro' the Fatigue with such Ease, Affability, and serenity of Mind, as can hardly be exprest.

Notwithstanding the high Veneration and Esteem which all Mankind exprest for him, he made no other Use of it but to do them good. His piety had in it something so amiable, and at the same Time so truly noble, that it procured the Regard even of the most Incredulous, and made them suspend as it were their Scruples. A true Spirit of Charity shew'd itself in every Thing he said or did. He season'd all his Conversation with such short and lively Reflections, as inspir'd the Love of Virtue.

Tho' he was naturally hasty, and easily provok'd, yet in the midst of his Misfortunes, he was as sedate, easy, affable and courteous, as present to himself, and attentive to others, as if he had no Affairs to ruffle and discompose him.

This good Prelate had the secret Art of putting himself on a Level with the Understandings of all those he convers'd with. This Sublimity of Genius was accompanied with a Simplicity of  
c Heart ,

Heart, far superior to all his other Qualifications.

Tho' his Conversation was thus charming in Publick, it was infinitely more agreeable in Private with his Friends. There was an uncommon Delicacy in his Conduct and Deportment towards them. He saw their Imperfections and conniv'd at them, with abundance of Patience and good Nature. He waited for a proper Opportunity to speak, and when it offer'd, laid hold of it, and had the Art to season his Admonitions and Reproofs in such a Manner as that the most disagreeable Truths should never give Offence. This cautious Proceeding of his, however, did not hinder him from speaking freely the Truth to such Friends as were able to bear it; and as he took such Liberty, he was very desirous they should use the same with him. Not Absence nor Distance could ever lessen his Esteem for those he once valued. He held every Thing in common, and was but one Heart and one Mind with them.

Altho' no one was ever more resign'd to the severe Dispensations of Divine Providence than *Monf. de Cambray*, yet no one was more sensibly affected and concern'd for the loss of his Friends. There is a savage kind of Virtue which takes a Pride in a *Stoical* Insensibility of Temper; but true Virtue regulates, not extinguishes the Passions, and reconciles the Sentiments of Humanity with those of Religion in such a Manner, as that no one shall destroy the other. *Monf. de Cambray* would frequently weep at the Decease of any of his Friends, and would never attempt to conceal  
his

his Tears, or refrain from them by calling in Philosophy to his Aid. In the midst of his Grief, however, he still would preserve his serenity of Mind, and comfort those who were Mourners like himself.

Towards the Year 1709 a certain young Prince spent some Time with him at his Palace, and in divers Conversations listned to his Precepts with the utmost Attention and Respect. The Archbishop recommended to him above all Things, never to make Converts by Compulsion. *Liberty of Thought*, said he to him, *is an impregnable Fortrefs which no human Power can force. — Violence can never persuade; it only makes Hypocrites. When Monarchs take upon them to direct in Matters of Religion, instead of protecting, they enslave it. Grant to all therefore, a legal Toleration. Though I would not have you give your Assent and Approbation to every Point indifferently, yet bear with Patience what the Almighty permits, and endeavour to reconcile such as are prejudiced and prepossess'd, by soft and gentle Persuasions.*

His Instructions to him with respect to Politicks were much the same as those laid down by *Mentor* in his celebrated *Telemachus*. Thus did this good and impartial Prelate endeavour to promote the Happiness of other Nations, looking upon himself as a Citizen of the World.

Monf. *de Cambray* liv'd in an intimate Union with his illustrious Pupil the Duke of *Burgundy*, notwithstanding it was some Time after the Bishop's Banishment before he could write to him.



In 1701 however, when His Highness was Nineteen Years of Age, he found some Means to convey a Letter to his much valued Preceptor, and after that they corresponded frequently together. The young Prince, his Pupil, died in the Year 1712. *Monf. de Cambray* received the News of his Death with the most lively Sense of so great a Loss, but with a perfect Resignation to the divine Will. He wept like an indulgent and disconsolate Father on that mournful Occasion, but said at the same Time, *If the Motion of a Straw would restore him to Life again, I would not touch it, contrary to the divine Pleasure. My Bonds are broken.*

It would argue an Ignorance of human Nature to suppose that the most virtuous Person in the World could forbear being *tied and bound* as it were to a Prince, who was formed and fashioned to Virtue by his own Hands, who was the Hope of a Nation, harrassed and oppressed by long and bloody Wars.

*Monf. de Cambray*, upon the Death of his Pupil, disengaged himself from all sublunary Enjoyments and entirely devoted himself to a divine Life in which he aspired after nothing but Immortality.

He lived three Years after his illustrious Pupil, and saw the Duke of *Beauvilliers*, his worthy Patron, and several other of his intimate Friends and Associates die before him.

His Submission, Meekness, Silence, inviolable Attachment both to his Majesty and the Church during the whole Time of his Banishment, had  
made

made by Degrees such an Impression upon the King's Mind, that he was not only convinced that his Prejudices against him were groundless, but determined to call him back to Court : Providence, however, ordained it otherwise.

In the Beginning of the Year 1715, he fell ill of an Inflammation of his Lungs, which put him into a high Fever without Intermission. It continued upon him six Days and a half, and was attended with agonizing Pains. During his Sickness he gave all the real Tokens of a truly Christian Patience, Constancy, and Meekness. There was nothing to be discern'd in him which resembled that timorous Kind of Devotion which labours under the dreadful Apprehensions of eternal Misery ; or that Philosophical Fortitude which blindly submits to its Destiny without Fear or Hope. In the midst of his Torture he never murmur'd or repin'd, but with his last Breath pronounced that submissive Ejaculation of his Saviour, *Not my Will but thine be done.*



---

### ERRATA

Page 9. of the Life, line 27, *for* all the other, *read* and all the other:  
p. 25. l. 37. *f.* these false, *r.* those other false. pag. 47. l. 25.  
*f.* deliver, *r.* deliver it. p. 55. l. 17. *f.* personal, *r.* outward. p. 77.  
l. 9. *f.* rumbling, *r.* rumbling noise. pag. 88. l. 6. *f.* il a, *r.* il-y-a.  
p. 105. l. 24. *f.* most merchants, *r.* merchants. p. 128. last line,  
*f.* Silk, *r.* Silk-worms.

---



# ADVERTISEMENT.

AT the SCHOOL in *Kingston upon Thames*, in the County of *Surrey*, situate between *Richmond* and *Hampton-Court*, YOUNG LADIES are Boarded, and carefully taught all Sorts of Fine Works: As also the *English* and *French* Languages, Dancing, Writing, Musick, and all other Female Accomplishments,

By Mrs. B E L L A M Y.

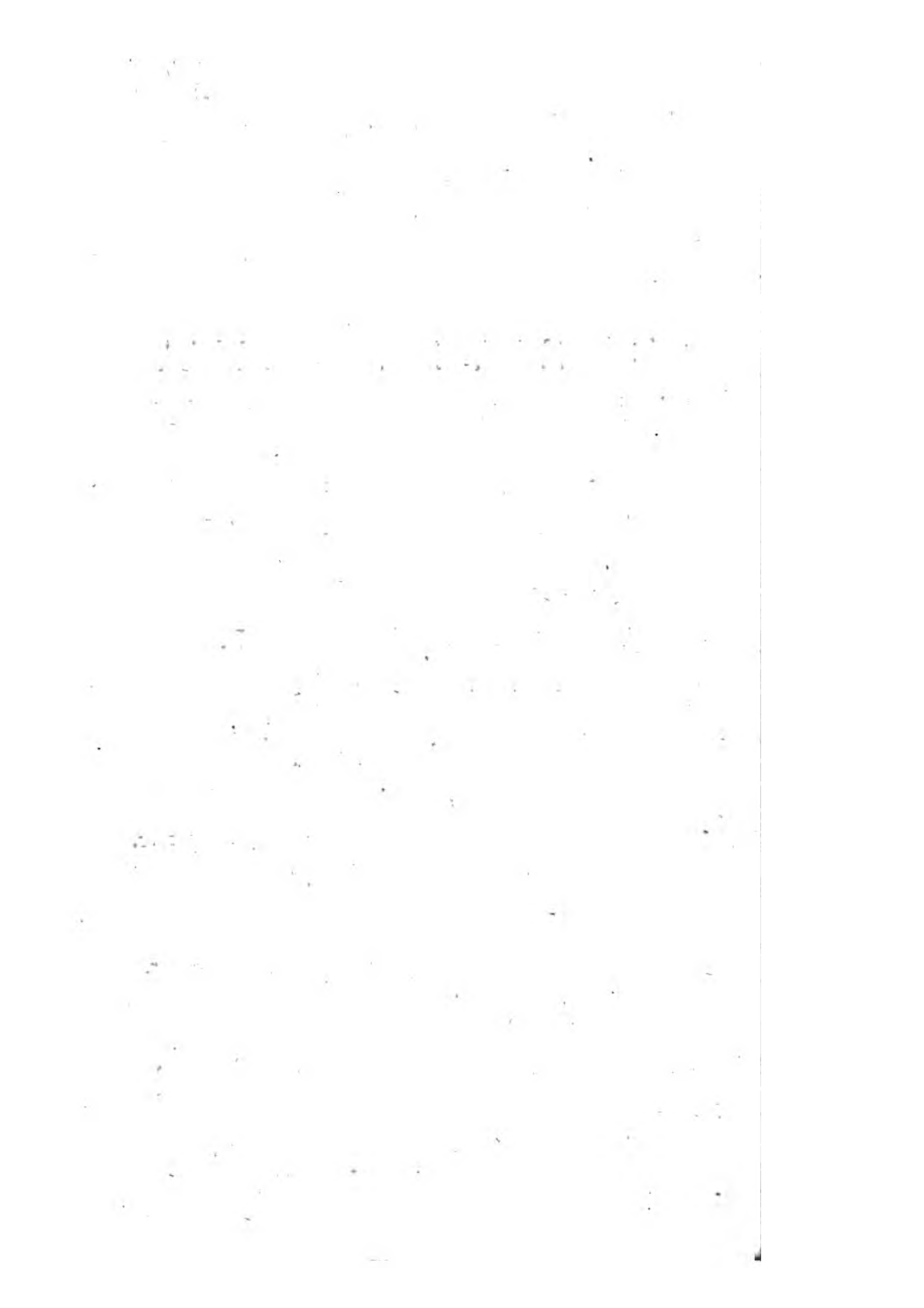
## The Rates of the said SCHOOL.

To Mrs. B E L L A M Y.

At first Admission, one Pair of	} l. s. d.
Sheets, Six Napkins, Six Towels,	
and a Silver Spoon; Or,	} 1 11 6
For Board, Washing, and Instruction in Fine Works, and the	
<i>English</i> Language,	} 3 15 0 per Quarter.

To the M A S T E R S.

	Entrances. per Quarter.					
	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.
For Dancing —	00	10	6	00	12	6
For Musick —	00	10	6	00	15	00
For Writing —	00	05	0	00	5	00
For French —	00	10	6	00	10	00
Total —	1	16	6	2	2	6





THE  
Adventures of MELESICHTHON.

F A B. I.

**M**ELESICHTON, né à Megare, d'une race illustre parmi les Grecs, ne songea dans sa jeunesse qu'à imiter dans la guerre les exemples de ses ancêtres: il signala sa valeur & ses talents dans plusieurs expéditions; & comme toutes ses inclinations étoient magnifiques, il y fit une dépense écla- tante qui le ruina bientôt. Il fut contraint de se retirer dans une maison de campagne sur le bord de la mer, où

F A B. I.

**M**ELESICHTON, born at Megara, of an illustrious family in Greece, thought of nothing in his youth, but imitating in war the examples of his ancestors: he signalized his courage and conduct in several enterprizes; and as his spirit was great and noble, his expences were so magnificent, that they soon ruined him. He was oblig'd to retire to a country seat on the sea-shore, where

B

où il vivoit dans une profonde solitude avec sa femme Proxinoë ; elle avoit de l'esprit, du courage, & de la fierté. Sa beauté & sa naissance l'avoient fait rechercher par des partis beaucoup plus riches que Melesichton : mais elle l'avoit préférà à tous les autres, pour son seul mérite. Ces deux personnes, qui par leur vertu & leur amitié s'étoient rendus naturellement heureuses pendant plusieurs années, commencerent alors à se rendre mutuellement malheureuses, par la compassion qu'ils avoient l'un pour l'autre.

Melesichton auroit supporté plus facilement ses malheurs, s'il eût pu les souffrir tout seul, & sans une personne qui lui étoit si chere. Proxinoë sentoit qu'elle augmentoit les peines de Melesichton. Ils cherchoient à se consoler par deux enfans qui sembloient avoir été formés par les Graces ; le fils se nommoit Melibée, & la fille Poëmenis. Melibée dans un âge tendre commençoit déjà à montrer de la force, de l'adresse, & du courage : il surmontoit à la lutte, à la course, & aux autres exercices les enfans de son voisinage. Il s'enfonçoit

*where he resided in a profound solitude with his Wife Proxinoë. She was a lady of good sense, resolution, and spirit. Her beauty and birth had attracted a croud of admirers, who were much richer than Melesichton; but she had preferred him before all the rest, purely for his merit. These two persons who by their virtue and friendship had been naturally happy in each other for many years, began now to make themselves mutually miserable, by that tender regard which they had for each other.*

*Melesichton could have born his misfortunes more patiently, had he suffered alone, without a partner, who was so dear to him. Proxinoë was conscious that she augmented the pains of Melesichton. Their only comfort now flow'd from their two children, who seem'd to have been the darlings of the graces; the son's name was Melibæus, and the daughter's Poëmenis. Melibæus, even in his infancy, began to exert his strength, dexterity, and courage; he excell'd in wrestling, running, and other manly exercises, all the youth in his neighbourhood. He rang'd about*

s'enfonçoit dans les forêts, & ses flèches ne portoient pas des coups moins assurés que celles d'Apollon ; il suivoit encore plus ce Dieu dans les sciences & dans les beaux arts, que dans les exercices du corps. Melesichton, dans sa solitude, lui enseignoit tout ce qui peut cultiver & orner l'esprit ; tout ce qui peut faire aimer la vertu, & régler les mœurs. Melibée avoit un air simple, doux & ingénu, mais noble, ferme & hardi. Son pere jetoit les yeux sur lui, & ses yeux se noioient de larmes.

Poëmenis étoit instruite par sa mere dans tous les beaux arts que Minerve a donné aux hommes : elle ajoutoit aux ouvrages les plus exquis, les charmes d'une voix, qu'elle joignoit avec une lire, plus touchante que celle d'Orphée. A la voir, on eût cru, que c'étoit la jeune Diane, sortie de l'isle flotante, où elle nâquit. Ses cheveux blonds étoient noués négligemment derrière sa tête ; quelques uns échappés flottoient sur son cou au gré des vents : elle n'avoit qu'une robe legere, avec une ceinture qui la re-

*about the Forests, and his arrows were as fatal, and unerring as Apollo's : he copy'd, however, that deity more closely in his study of the arts and sciences, than in his bodily exercises. Melesichton, in his solitude, taught him every thing that could cultivate and adorn the mind ; every thing that could make him in love with virtue and good manners. Melibæus's air was easy, artless, and unaffected, and yet noble, bold and firm. His Father cast his eyes upon him ; and his eyes o'erflow'd with tears.*

*Poëmenis was instructed by her mother in all those curious arts with which Minerva has oblig'd mankind : to the most exquisite needle-works was added a charming voice, which she accompanied with a lyre, more melodious than that of Orpheus. At sight of her, one would imagine, that she had been young Diana, just risen from the floating island where she was born. Her fair, bright locks were negligently ty'd behind her head ; some few that remained unbound, play'd about her neck at every breath of wind : she had nothing on but a loose garment tuck'd up a little with*



levoit un peu, pour être plus en état d'agir. Sans parure elle afaçoit tout ce qu'on peut voir de plus beau, & elle ne le favoit pas: elle n'avoit même jamais songé à se regarder sur le bord des fontaines; elle ne voioit que sa famille, & ne songeoit qu'à travailler: mais le pere acablé d'ennuis, & ne voiant plus aucune reffource dans ses affaires, ne cherchoit que la solitude. Sa femme & ses enfans faisoient son suplice: il alloit souvent sur le rivage de la mer, au pied d'un grand rocher plein d'autres sauvages: là il déplorait ses malheurs; puis il entroit dans une profonde vallée, qu'un bois épais déroboit aux rayons du Soleil au milieu du jour. Il s'affieyoit sur le gazon qui bordoit une claire fontaine, & toutes les plus tristes pensées revenoient en foule dans son cœur. Le doux sommeil étoit loin de ses yeux: il ne parloit plus qu'en gémissant; la vieillesse venoit avant le tems flétrir & rider son visage: il oublioit même tous les besoins de la vie; & succomboit à sa douleur.

*a girdle, that she might act with the greater freedom. Without the least advantage of Dress, she eclips'd the lustre of the brightest beauties; tho' she was not conscious of it; she never so much as once survey'd her charms in the smooth surface of any fountain; she convers'd with none but her own family, and thought of nothing but her business; but the father, overwhelm'd with grief, and seeing no prospect of a turn in his affairs, affected always to be alone. His wife and children were now his greatest torments; he frequently visited the sea-shore, at the foot of a large rock, full of the most hideous caverns: there he bemoan'd his cruel fate; then he entred into a deep vale, where a thick wood shut out the sunbeams ev'n at noon day. He sat himself down on the verdant bank of a clear fountain, and the most gloomy thoughts crouded in upon his imagination: his eyes were strangers to repose; he never spoke but with a sigh; old age approached before his time to wither, and make furrows in his face; he disregarded the very necessaries of life, and sunk under his misfortunes.*

Un jour comme il étoit dans cette vallée si profonde, il s'endormit de lassitude & d'épuisement : alors il vit en songe la Déesse Cerès, couronnée d'épices dorées, qui se présenta à lui avec un visage doux & majestueux : Pourquoi, lui dit-elle, en l'appellant par son nom, vous laissez-vous abatre aux rigueurs de la fortune? Helas! repondit il, mes amis m'ont abandonné; je n'ai plus de bien : il ne me reste que des procès & des creanciers : ma naissance fait le comble de mon malheur, & je ne puis me résoudre à travailler comme un esclave pour gagner ma vie.

Alors Cerès lui répondit : La Noblesse consiste-t-elle dans les biens? Ne consiste-t-elle pas plutôt à imiter la vertu de ses ancêtres? Il n'y a de Nobles que ceux qui sont justes. Vivez de peu; gagnez ce peu par votre travail; ne soiez à charge à personne; vous ferez le plus noble de tous les hommes. Le genre humain se rend lui-même misérable par sa mollesse & par sa fausse gloire. Si les choses nécessaires vous manquent, pourquoi voulez-vous les devoir à d'autres qu'à

*One day, as he was musing in this solitary vale, he fell asleep through faintness and fatigue : at which time he saw, in a dream, the goddess Ceres, crown'd with golden ears of corn, standing before him, with a serene and majestic aspect : why, said she to him, calling him by his name, do you suffer yourself to be thus dejected under the frowns of fortune? alas! replied he, my friends have all forsaken me; I have nothing now to subsist on; nothing left, but creditors and law-suits : my birth compleats my misfortunes, and I can never condescend to work like a slave for my daily sustenance.*

*Ceres then answer'd him : Does nobility consist in affluence? does it not rather consist in imitating the virtue of our ancestors? none are truly great but those who are just. Live upon a little; acquire that little by your own industry; be a burthen to no man, and you shall be nobler than any one living. Mankind make themselves unhappy by luxury and false glory. If you want the necessaries of life, why will you be oblig'd to others for them,*

qu'à vous-même ? Manquez-vous de courage pour vous les donner par une vie laborieuse ?

Elle dit, & aussitôt elle lui présenta une charruë d'or avec une cornue d'abondance. Alors Bacchus parut, couronné de lierre, & tenant un thirse dans sa main : il étoit suivi de Pan qui jouoit de la flûte, & qui faisoit danser les Faunes & les Satires. Pomone se montra chargée de fruits, & Flore ornée de fleurs les plus vives, & les plus odoriférantes. Toutes les Divinités Champêtres jetèrent un regard favorable sur Melesichton.

Il s'éveilla, comprenant la force & le sens de ce songe divin ; il se sentit consolé, & plein de goût pour tous les travaux de la vie champêtre ; il parle de ce songe à Proxinoë, qui entra dans tous ses sentimens. Le lendemain ils congédièrent leurs domestiques inutiles ; on ne vit plus chez eux de gens, dont le seul emploi fut le service de leurs personnes. Ils n'eurent plus ni char, ni conducteur. Proxinoë avec Poëmenis filoient en menant paître leurs moutons ; ensuite elles faisoient leurs toiles

*rather than to yourself ? have you not resolution enough to attain them by assiduous Application ?*

*She said; and immediately presented him with a golden Plough, and a horn of plenty. Then Bacchus appear'd, crown'd with Ivy, and grasping a thyrsus in his hand ; he was accompanied by Pan, who play'd on his pipe and made the Fauns and Satyrs dance around him. Pomona likewise appear'd, laden with fruits, and Flora, adorn'd with the gayest, and most odoriferous flowers. All the rural deities cast a favourable eye on Melesichton.*

*He awoke and comprehended the true force and meaning of this celestial dream, which revis'd him, and gave him a true relish for the toils of a rural life ; he communicated his dream to Proxinoë, who gave into his opinion. The next day they discharg'd their useless domesticks ; their gay retinue, whose sole employment was to wait upon them, were seen no more ; from that time, they had neither chariot, nor charioteer. Proxinoë spun with Poëmenes, whilst their flocks were grazing : afterwards they wove their own*

toiles & leurs étoffes ; puis elles tailloient & coufoient elles-mêmes leurs habits, & ceux du reste de la famille. Au lieu des ouvrages de soie, d'or, & d'argent, qu'elles avoient accoutumée de faire avec l'art exquis de Minerve, elles n'exerçoient plus leurs doigts qu'au fuseau, ou à d'autres travaux semblables. Elles préparoient de leurs propres mains les légumes qu'elles cueilloient dans leur jardin pour nourrir toute la maison. Le lait de leur troupeau qu'elles alloient traire, achevoit d'y mettre l'abondance. On n'achetoit rien ; tout étoit préparé proprement, & sans peine. Tout étoit bon, simple, naturel, assaisonné par l'appetit, inseparable de la sobriété & du travail.

Dans une vie si champêtre, tout étoit chez eux net & propre ; toutes les tapisseries étoient vendues : mais les murailles de la maison étoient blanches, & on ne voioit nulle part rien de sale, ni de dérangé ; les meubles n'étoient jamais couverts de poussière : les lits étoient d'étoffes grossières, mais propres. La cuisine même avoit une propreté qui n'est point dans les gran-

des

*own linnen and woollen : then they contriv'd, and made up cloaths for themselves, and all the family. Instead of rich silks, which before they were wont to embroider with gold and silver, as exquisitely as Minerva herself, their fingers were ever employ'd about the spindle, or something of the like nature. They dress'd, with their own hands, all the provision which they gather'd out of their own garden, for the support of the whole family. Their kine, which they milk'd themselves made a large addition to their store. They bought nothing ; every thing was well dress'd, and without confusion. Every thing was wholesome, plain natural, and enjoy'd with an appetite, the inseparable attendant on sobriety and labour.*

*In this their rural state every thing was neat, and decent about them : all the rich hangings were sold off : but the walls of their house were perfectly white ; no room was dirty, or in disorder. None of their house-hold goods were soil'd with dust. Their beds were coarse, indeed, but very clean. The kitchen itself was kept in such order, as is not to be met with in the houses*

des maisons ; tout y étoit bien rangé, & luisant. Pour régaler la famille dans les jours de fête, Proxinoë faisoit des gâteaux excellens. Elle avoit des abeilles, dont le miel étoit plus doux que celui qui couloit du tronc des chênes creux pendant l'âge d'or. Les vaches venoient d'elles-mêmes offrir des ruisseaux de lait. Cette femme laborieuse avoit dans son jardin toutes les plantes qui peuvent aider à nourrir l'homme en chaque saison ; & elle étoit toujours la première à avoir les fruits & les légumes de chaque tems : elle avoit même beaucoup de fleurs, dont elle vendoit une partie, après avoir employé l'autre à orner sa maison. La fille secundoit sa mere, & ne goûtoit d'autre plaisir, que celui de chanter en travaillant, ou en conduisant ses moutons dans les pâturages ; nul autre troupeau n'égaloit le sien : la contagion, & les loups même n'osoient en approcher ; à mesure qu'elle chantoit, ses tendres agneaux dansoient sur l'herbe, & tous les Echos d'alentour sembloient prendre plaisir à répéter ses chansons.

*of the great ; every thing was bright, and in its proper place. To entertain the family on festivals, Proxinoë made delicious cakes. She had bees whose honey was sweeter than that which distill'd from the trunks of hollow oaks in the golden age. Her cows came voluntarily to offer her whole rivulets of milk. This industrious Oeconomist had in her garden every plant that was proper for man to eat in its due season ; and she was always the first, that had her fruits and pulse in their perfection : she had likewise a choice collection of flowers ; part whereof she sold, after she had made use of a sufficient quantity for the decoration of her house. The daughter assisted her mother, and had no taste for any other amusement, but that of singing as she work'd or drove her flocks into the meadows : no flocks could equal hers : the murrain never touch'd them, nor did the wolves even dare to approach them. Her tender lamb-kins danc'd upon the grass to her melodious music, and all the eckoes round about seem'd fond of repeating every note.*

Melesichton labouroit lui-même son champ ; lui-même il conduisoit sa charruë, semoit & moissonnoit : il trouvoit les travaux de l'agriculture moins durs, plus innocens, & plus utiles que ceux de la guerre. A peine avoit-il fauché l'herbe tendre de ses prairies, qu'il se hâtoit d'enlever les dons de Ceres, qui le paioient au centuple du grain semé. Bientôt Bacchus faisoit couler pour lui un Nectar, digne de la table des Dieux. Minerve lui donnoit aussi le fruit de son arbre, qui est si utile à l'homme. L'Hiver étoit la saison du repos, où toute la famille assemblée goûtoit une joie innocente & remercioit les Dieux d'être si défabusée des faux plaisirs : ils ne mangeoient de viande que dans les sacrifices, & leurs troupeaux n'étoient destinés, qu'aux autels.

Melibée ne monroit presque aucune des passions de la jeunesse : il conduisoit les grands troupeaux ; il coupoit des grands chênes dans les forêts ; il creusoit des petits canaux pour arroser les prairies : il étoit infa-

*Melesichton till'd his own grounds, held the plough himself, and sow'd and reap'd with his own hands : he was convinc'd that the toils of husbandry were less fatiguing, more innocent, and advantageous than those of war. Scarce had he cut down the tender grass within his meadows, but he hastened to reap the gifts of Ceres, which paid him a hundred-fold for every grain. Soon after Bacchus bestowed such nectar upon him, as was worthy of the table of the gods. Minerva likewise presented him with the fruit of her own tree, which is so serviceable to mankind. Winter was the season for repose in which the family in general indulg'd themselves in innocent amusements, and thank'd the gods who had taught them to despise false pleasures : they never tasted of any meat but at their sacrifices, and their cattle never died but on their altars.*

*Melibæus scarce discover'd any of those passions which youth are prone to : he took care of the larger herds ; he fell'd the lofty oaks in the forests : he dug small drains for watering the meadows ;*

*he*

infatigable pour soulager son pere ; ses plaisirs, quand le travail n'étoit pas de saison, étoient la chasse, les courses avec les jeunes gens de son âge, & la lecture, dont son pere lui avoit donné le goût.

Bientôt Melesichton, en s'acoûtumant à une vie si simple, se vid plus riche qu'il ne l'avoit été auparavant : il n'avoit chez lui que les choses nécessaires à la vie, mais il les avoit toutes en abondance. Il n'avoit presque de société que dans sa famille : ils s'aimoient tous ; ils se rendoient mutuellement heureux : ils vivoient loin des Palais des Rois, & des plaisirs, qu'on achete si cher : les leur étoient doux, innocens, simples, faciles à trouver, & sans aucune suite dangereuse : Melibée & Poëmenis furent ainsi élevés dans le goût des travaux champêtres. Ils ne se souvinrent de leur naissance, que pour avoir plus de courage en suportant la pauvreté. L'abondance revenue dans toute cette maison n'y ramena point le faste. La famille entière fut toujours simple & laborieuse. Tout le monde disoit à Melesichton : Les richesses rentrent chez vous ; il est

tems

*he was indefatigable that he might ease his father ; his diversions in the vacant seasons, were hunting, running with young men about his own age, and reading, of which his father had given him a true taste.*

*Melesichton, by habituating himself to such a frugal course of life, soon perceiv'd that he was richer than he ever had been : he had nothing about him but the conveniences of life : he had them all, however, in abundance. He seldom kept any Company but his own family ; they liv'd in perfect amity : they made each other mutually happy ; they liv'd far from the palaces of kings, and from such pleasures, as bear too high a price : their's were sweet, innocent, plain, easy to be procur'd, and attended with no ill consequence. Melibæus and Poëmenis were thus train'd up in the taste for rural labours. They never reflected on their high birth, but to enable them to bear the frowns of fortune with the greater courage. The return of plenty introduc'd no manner of excess. The whole family were ever frugal and industrious. People would say to Melesichton : you are now as rich as ever :*

*'tis*

tems de reprendre votre ancien éclat. Alors il répondit ces paroles: A qui voulez-vous que je m'atache, ou au faste qui m'avoit perdu, ou à une vie simple & laborieuse, qui m'a rendu riche & heureux.

Enfin se trouvant un jour dans ce bois sombre, où Cérès l'avoit instruit par un songe si utile, il s'y reposa sur l'herbe avec autant de joie, qu'il y avoit eu d'amertume dans le tems passé. Il s'endormit, & la Déesse se montrant à lui comme dans son premier songe, lui dit ces paroles: La vraie Noblesse consiste à ne recevoir rien de personne, & à faire du bien aux autres. Ne recevez donc rien que du sein fécond de la terre, & de votre propre travail. Gardez-vous bien de quitter jamais par mollesse, ou par fausse gloire, ce qui est la source naturelle, & inépuisable de tous les biens.

'tis high time to resume your former grandeur. Then he made the following reply. Which would you have me pursue, That luxury which undid me, or That plain and laborious life which has made me rich and happy?

At length, as he was one day walking in that gloomy wood, where Ceres had visited him in so instructive a dream, he repos'd himself upon the grass with as much pleasure, as in time past with sorrow and despair. He fell asleep; and the goddess, appearing to him in the same indulgent manner as before, thus familiarly accosted him: True nobility consists in receiving no favours from any man, and in doing good to all mankind. Accept therefore of nothing but what is the product of the fruitful earth, and your own industry. Be very cautious how you resign, thro' luxury or false glory, that which is the natural, and inexhaustible spring of all temporal enjoyments.







## ARISTÆUS and VIRGIL.

F A B. II.

**V**IRGILE, étant descendu aux enfers entra dans les campagnes fortunées, où les heros & les hommes inspirés des dieux, passoient une vie bien-heureuse sur des gasons, toujours émaillés de fleurs, & entrecoupés de mille ruisseaux. D'abord le Berger Aristée, qui étoit là au nombre des Demi-Dieux, s'avança vers lui, aiant appris son nom: Que j'ai de joie, lui dit-il, de voir un si grand Poëte!

Vos

F A B. II.

**V**IRGIL, on his arrival at the infernal shades, entred into the elysian fields, where heroes and such as were inspired by the gods liv'd for ever happy on verdant banks, enamell'd with never dying flowers, and intersected by a thousand rills. Instantly the shepherd Aristæus, who was there conversing with the demi-gods, step'd forwards; and understanding who he was; how glad am I, said he, to welcome here

so

Vos vers coulent plus doucement que la rosée sur l'herbe tendre; ils ont une harmonie si douce, qu'ils atendrirent le cœur, & qu'ils tirent les larmes des yeux. Vous en avez fait pour moi & pour mes abeilles, dont Homere même pourroit être jaloux. Je vous dois autant qu'au Soleil & à Cyrene, la gloire dont je jouis. Il n'y a pas encore long-tems que je les récitai, ces vers si tendres & si gracieux, à Linus à Hésiode, & à Homere. Après les avoir entendu ils allerent tous trois boire de l'eau du Fleuve Lethé pour les oublier; tant ils étoient affligés de repasser dans leur mémoire des vers si dignes d'eux qu'ils n'avoient pas fait. Vous savez que la nation des Poëtes est jalouse. Venez donc parmi eux prendre votre place. Elle sera bien mauvaise cette place, répondit Virgile, puisqu'ils sont si jaloux. J'aurai de mauvaises heures à passer dans leur compagnie; je vois bien que vos abeilles n'étoient pas plus faciles à irriter que le cœur des Poëtes. Il est vrai, répondit Aristée; ils bourdonnent comme les abeilles; comme elles, ils ont un aiguillon

*so celebrated a poet! Your verses flow more softly than the dew upon the tender grass; they are so harmonious that they melt our hearts, and draw tears from our eyes. You have bestow'd such encomiums on me and my bees, as Homer himself might be jealous of. I am as much oblig'd to you for my glory, as to Apollo and Cyrene for my birth. Not long ago I repeated some of those tender and indulgent expressions, to Linus, Hesiod, and Homer. When they had heard them, all three went directly and drank the waters of the river Lethe on purpose to forget them; so uneasy were they to think that they had no hand in those compositions, which were so worthy of them. You know the poets are a jealous tribe. Come therefore amongst them, and take your place. The place will be but disagreeable, replied Virgil, since they are so jealous. I must pass many a restless hour in their conversation; I perceive your bees could not be more easily exasperated, than these poets. 'Tis true reply'd Aristæus, they hum like the bees; like them, have sharp stings to*

wound

guillon perçant, pour piquer tout ce qui enflame leur colere. J'aurai encore, dit Virgile, un autre grand homme à ménager, c'est ici le divin Orphée : Comment vivez-vous ensemble ? Assez mal, répondit Aristée. Il est encore jaloux de sa femme, comme les trois autres de la gloire des vers : Mais pour vous, il vous recevra bien, car vous l'avez traité honorablement, & vous avez parlé beaucoup plus sagement qu'Ovide, de sa querelle avec les femmes de Thrace qui le massacrerent : Mais ne tardons pas d'avantage ; entrons dans ce petit bois sacré, arrosé de tant de fontaines, plus claires que le cristal ; vous verrez que toute la troupe sacrée se levera pour vous faire honneur ; n'entendez-vous pas déjà la Lire d'Orphée ; écoutez Linus, qui chante le Combat des Dieux contre les Géans : Homere se prépare à chanter Achille, qui vange la mort de Patrocle par celle d'Hector ; mais Hésiode est celui que vous avez le plus à craindre ; car de l'humeur dont il est, il sera bien fâché que vous aiez osé traiter avec tant d'élegance toutes les choses rustiques qui ont été son partage.

*wound all such as provoke them. I must insinuate myself likewise, said Virgil, into another great man's favour, I mean the divine Orpheus : How do you live together ? Not very amicably, replied Aristæus. He is as jealous of his wife, as the other three of their verses. But as for your part, he'll receive you courteously enough ; for you have treated him with respect, and spoke in a more modest manner than Ovid, of his quarrel with the Thracian dames who tore him to pieces. But let us waste no more time : let us enter into this solemn grotto, water'd by so many fountains, clearer than crystal : you shall find that the whole sacred band will rise to honour you. Don't you hear already the lyre of Orpheus ; Linus too is singing the combat of the gods against the giants, and Homer likewise stands ready to extol Achilles, who reveng'd the death of Patroclus by that of Hector. But Hesiod is the poet whom you should dread the most ; for one of his sanguine temper will be highly incens'd at your daring to write with so much elegance on rural affairs which were his peculiar province.*

A peine Aristée eut achevé ces mots, qu'ils arrivèrent dans cet ombrage frais, où regne un éternel entousiasme qui possède ces hommes divins. Tous se levèrent; on fit asséoir Virgile; on le prie de chanter ses vers; il les chanta d'abord avec modestie, & puis avec transport; les plus jaloux sentirent, malgré eux, une douceur qui les ravissoit. La Lire d'Orphée, qui avoit enchanté les Rochers & les Bois, échapa de ses mains, & les larmes amères coulerent de ses yeux. Homere oublia pour un moment la magnificence rapide de l'Iliade, & la variété agréable de l'Odyssée: Linus crut que ces beaux vers avoient été faits par son pere Apollon, & il étoit immobile, saisi, & suspendu par un si doux chant; Hésiode tout ému, ne pouvoit résister à ce charme.

Enfin revenant un peu à lui, il prononça ces paroles pleines de jalousie & d'indignation. O Virgile, tu es fait de vers plus durables que l'airain & que le bronze; Mais je le prédis, qu'un jour on

verra

No sooner had Aristæus concluded his address, but they arriv'd at those cool shades, where reigns that eternal transport which inspires these divine mortals. All of them stood up; made Virgil sit down: and requested him to rehearse some of his verses. At first he deliver'd them with bashfulness, but afterwards with transport. Such as were most jealous, felt, tho' with reluctance, a sweetness which ravish'd them. The lyre of Orpheus, which had charm'd the very rocks and woods, dropp'd out of his hands, and bitter tears flow'd from his eyes. Homer forgot for a time the fire and majesty, of the Iliad, and the agreeable variety of the Odyssey. Linus imagin'd that these fine verses had been compos'd by his father Apollo, and stood astonish'd, speechless, and transported with the melodious sounds. Hesiod was so affected that he was not able to resist their charms.

At length, recovering a little from his confusion, he thus express'd himself with jealousy and indignation. O Virgil, thy verses, indeed, are more lasting than brass or marble; but still I prophesy, that the

time

verra un ENFANT qui les  
traduira en sa langue, qui  
partagera avec toi la gloire  
d'avoir chanté les Abeil-  
les.

*time will come when a \*  
YOUTH shall translate them  
into his own language, and  
share with thee the glory of  
having sung the Labours of  
the Bees.*

---

\* A fine Compliment on the young Dauphin, the Author's Pupil.





## The History of ALIBEG the Persian.

F A B. III.



**C**HA-ABBAS, Roi de Perse, faisant un voyage, s'écarta de toute la cour, pour passer dans la campagne, sans y être connu, & pour y voir les peuples dans toute leur liberté naturelle. Il prit seulement avec lui un de ses courtisans.

Je ne connois point, lui dit le Roi, les véritables mœurs des hommes. Tout ce qui nous aborde est déguisé. C'est l'art, & non pas la nature simple, qui se montre

F A B. III.



**C**HA-ABBAS, King of Persia, being on a progress, withdrew from his retinue, in order to visit the country, and there, without being known, to behold mankind in all their native freedom. He took with him only one of his courtiers.

I am ignorant, says the king to his companion, of the genuine characters of men. Every thing about us is disguis'd. 'Tis art and not simple nature, that appears before

C

us.

montre à nous. Je veux étudier la vie rustique, & voir ce genre d'hommes qu'on méprise tant, quoiqu'ils soient le vrai soutien de toute la société humaine. Je suis lassé de voir des courtisans qui m'observent pour me surprendre en me flatant. Il faut que j'aie vu des laboureurs & des bergers, qui ne me connoissent pas.

Il passa avec son confident au milieu de plusieurs villages, où l'on faisoit des danses ; & il étoit ravi de trouver loin des cours, des plaisirs tranquilles & sans dépense. Il fit un repas dans une cabane ; & comme il avoit grande faim, après avoir marché plus qu'à l'ordinaire, les alimens grossiers qu'il prit, lui parurent plus agréables que tous les mets exquis de sa table.

En passant dans une prairie, semée de fleurs, qui bordoit un clair ruisseau, il aperçut un jeune berger qui jouoit de la flûte à l'ombre d'un grand ormeau, auprès de ses moutons paissants. Il l'aborde, il l'examine, il lui trouve une physionomie agréable, un air simple & ingénu, mais noble & gracieux.

*us. I long to know what a rural life is, and to converse with those men who are so much despis'd, tho' they are the real support of all human society. I am weary of living among sycophants, who take all occasions to overreach me whilst they flatter me. 'Tis necessary that I should visit husbandmen and shepherds, who know nothing of me.*

*He travell'd with his confident thro' several villages, where the peasants were dancing; and was overjoy'd to see that his subjects, tho' at such a distance from court, had their diversions, and those withal so innocent and inexpensive. He refresh'd himself in a cottage; and being very hungry, by walking farther than usual, the homely fare which he there found, seem'd more agreeable to him than all the exquisite dainties of his own table.*

*Passing over a meadow, enamell'd with flowers, which deck'd the borders of a limpid stream, he espy'd a young shepherd playing on his pipe beneath a shady elm, whilst his flocks were grazing round about him. The king accosts him, surveys him closely, finds his aspect agreeable, and his air, tho' easy and natural, yet graceful.*

cieux: Les haillons dont le berger étoit couvert, ne diminuoient point l'éclat de sa beauté. Le Roi crût d'abord que c'étoit quelque personne de naissance illustre, qui s'étoit déguisée: mais il aprit du berger, que son pere & sa mere étoient dans un village voisin, & que son nom étoit Alibeg. A mesure que le Roi le questionnoit, il admiroit en lui un esprit ferme & raisonnable. Ses yeux étoient vifs, & n'avoient rien d'ardent & de farouche: sa voix étoit douce, insinuante, & propre à toucher. Son visage n'avoit rien de grossier; mais ce n'étoit pas une beauté molle & effeminée. Le Berger d'environ seize ans ne sçavoit point qu'il fût tel qu'il paroïssoit aux autres. Il se croioit penser, parler, être fait comme tous les autres Bergers de son Village. Mais sans éducation il avoit appris tout ce que la raison fait apprendre à ceux qui l'écoutent. Le Roi l'aïant entretenu familièrement en fut charmé: il sçut de lui, sur l'état des peuples, tout ce que les Rois n'apprennent jamais d'une foule de flateurs qui les environne. De tems en tems

*graceful and majestic. The mean habit, with which the shepherd was clad, no ways diminish'd the lustre of his person. The king suppos'd him at first to be some person of an illustrious birth who had disguis'd himself: but he learn'd from the shepherd that his parents dwelt in an adjacent village, and that his name was Alibeg. The more questions the king put to him, the more he admir'd the strength and solidity of his genius. His eyes were lively, and yet had nothing in them wild or glaring; his voice was sweet, moving and melodious. His features were not strong, neither were they soft and effeminate. The shepherd tho' sixteen years of age, was not conscious of those perfections which were conspicuous to others. He imagin'd that his thoughts, his conversation, and his person, were the very same as his neighbours. But without education, he understood every thing that reason dictates to those, who listen to her admonitions. The king, after a familiar interview, was charm'd with his conversation. Alibeg inform'd him of the state of the people; a Truth which Monarchs never learn from a crowd of sycophants, who sur-*



tems il rioit de la naïveté de cet enfant, qui ne ménageoit rien dans ses réponses. C'étoit une grande nouveauté pour le Roi que d'entendre parler si naturellement. Il fit signe au Courtisan qui l'accompagnoit de ne point découvrir qu'il étoit le Roi; car il craignoit qu'Alibég ne perdit en un moment toute sa liberté & toutes ses graces, s'il venoit sçavoir devant qui il parloit. Je vois bien, disoit le Prince au Courtisan, que la nature n'est pas moins belle dans les plus basses conditions, que dans les plus hautes. Jamais enfant de Roi n'a paru mieux né, que celui-ci qui garde les moutons. Je me trouverois trop heureux d'avoir un fils aussi beau, aussi sensé, & aussi aimable. Il me paroît propre à tout: & si on a soin de l'instruire, ce sera assurément un jour un grand homme. Je veux le faire élever auprès de moi.

Le roi emmena Alibeg, qui fut bien surpris d'apprendre à qui il s'étoit rendu agréable. On lui fit apprendre à lire, à écrire, à chanter, & ensuite on lui donna

*round them. He would frequently smile at the innocent freedom of the youth, whose answers were all artless. 'Twas an agreeable novelty to the king to hear him talk without the least reserve. He gave the Courtier who accompany'd him, a private signal not to discover that he was the king; for fear Alibeg, if he once knew with whom he convers'd, should lose in an instant his wonted freedom, and all his other graces. I am now convinc'd, said the prince to his courtier, that nature is as beautiful in the lowest station, as in the highest. No monarch's son was ever born with nobler faculties than this young shepherd. I should think myself infinitely happy, had I a son, so beautiful, so amiable, and so discreet. He seems to me to have a promising genius; and if he be but duly instructed, he will doubtless, in process of time, become a great man. I'll have him educated in my own court.*

*The king accordingly took Alibeg away with him, who was much surpris'd to find that a prince should be so pleas'd with his conversation. He was first taught to read, write, and sing, and afterwards improv'd, by pro-*

des maîtres pour les arts & pour les sciences qui ornent l'esprit. D'abord il fut un peu ébloui de la cour: & son grand changement de fortune changea un peu son cœur. Son âge & sa faveur joints ensemble, altèrent un peu sa sagesse & sa modération. Au lieu de sa houlette, de sa flûte, & de son habit de berger, il prit une robe de pourpre bordée d'or, avec un turban couvert de pierreries. Sa beauté effaça tout ce que la cour avoit de plus agréable: il se rendit capable des affaires les plus sérieuses, & mérita la confiance de son maître, qui connoissant le goût exquis d'Alibég pour toutes les magnificences d'un palais, lui donna enfin une charge très-considérable en Perse, qui est celle de garder tout ce que le Prince a de pierreries & de meubles précieux.

Pendant toute la vie du grand Cha-Abbas, la faveur d'Alibeg ne fit que croître. A mesure qu'il s'avança dans un âge plus mûr, il se ressouvint enfin de son ancienne condition, & souvent il la regrettoit. O beaux jours ! disoit il à lui même ;  
jours

*per tutors, in all the arts and sciences which adorn the mind. At first, he was somewhat startled at the grandeur of the court, and his sudden revolution of fortune in some measure influenced his temper. His youth and the king's favour together, wrought too visible a change in his prudence and moderation. His crook, his pipe, and shepherd's dress were now forsaken, and instead thereof, he appear'd in a purple robe, embroider'd with gold, and a turban enrich'd with jewels. He made a more agreeable figure than any one at court. He was qualify'd to transact the most important affairs, and merited the confidence of his master ; who, conscious of Alibeg's refin'd taste for grandeur, conferr'd on him at last, one of the most advantageous posts in all Persia, that is, made him Jewel-keeper, and treasurer of his household.*

*During the whole reign of the great Cha-Abbas, Alibeg's reputation daily encreas'd. The more he advanc'd in years, the oftner he reflect-ed on his former state of life, and sometimes with regret. O happy days ! would he whisper to himself ; O inno-*

jours innocens; jours où j'ai goûté une joie pure & sans péril; jours depuis lesquels je n'en ai vû aucun de si doux, ne vous reverrai-je jamais? celui qui m'a privé de vous en me donnant tant de richesses, m'a tout ôté.

Il voulut aller revoir son village; il s'attendrit dans tous les lieux où il avoit autrefois dansé, chanté, joué de la flûte avec ses compagnons. Il fit quelque bien à tous ses parens, & à tous ses amis: mais il leur souhaita pour principal bonheur de ne quitter jamais la vie champêtre, & de n'éprouver jamais les malheurs de la cour.

Il les éprouva ces malheurs après la mort de son bon maître Cha - Abbas; son fils Cha-Sephi succéda à ce prince. Des courtisans envieux & pleins d'artifices trouvèrent moyen de le prévenir contre Alibeg. Il a abusé, disoient-ils, de la confiance, du feu roi. Il a amassé des trésors immenses, & a détourné plusieurs choses d'un très-grand prix, dont il étoit dépositaire. Cha-Sephi étoit tout ensemble jeune & prince; il n'en faisoit pas tant pour être crédule, inappliqué, & sans précaution.

*cent days! days wherein I tasted true joys without any danger. Days! since which I ne'er saw one so pleasant, nor shall I ever see you more. He who has depriv'd me of you, by making me thus great, has utterly undone me.*

*Alibeg determined to revisit his native village; he gaz'd with fondness on all those places where he had formerly danc'd, sung, and tun'd his pipe with his fellow-swains. He made liberal presents to all his friends and relations, but advis'd them, as they valu'd their peace of mind, never to resign their rural pleasures, never to experience the anxieties and misfortunes of a court.*

*Alibeg felt those anxieties and misfortunes himself, soon after the death of his good master Cha - Abbas. Cha-Sephi succeeded his father. Some envious artful courtiers, found means to prejudice the young Prince against Alibeg. He has, said they, betray'd the trust repos'd in him, by the late king. He has boarded up immense treasures to his own use, and embezzl'd several valuable effects with which he was entrusted. Cha - Sephi was young, and withal a monarch, which was more than sufficient*

caution. Il eut la vanité de vouloir paroître réformer ce que le roi son pere avoit fait, & juger mieux que lui. Pour avoir un prétexte de déposséder Alibég de sa charge, il lui demanda, selon le conseil de ses courtisans envieux, de lui apporter un cimenterre garni de diamans d'un prix immense, que le roi son grand-pere avoit accoutumé de porter dans les combats. Cha-Abbas avoit fait autrefois ôter de ce cimenterre tous ces beaux diamans; & Alibeg prouva par de bons témoins que la chose avoit été faite par l'ordre du feu roi, avant que la charge eût été donnée à Alibeg. Quand les ennemis d'Alibeg virent qu'ils ne pouvoient plus se servir de ce prétexte pour le perdre, ils conseillèrent à Cha-Sephi de lui commander de faire dans quinze jours un inventaire exact de tous les meubles précieux dont il étoit chargé. Au bout de quinze jours il demanda à voir lui-même toutes choses. Alibeg lui ouvrit toutes les portes, & lui montra tout ce qu'il avoit en garde. Rien n'y manquoit; tout étoit propre, bien rangé, & conservé avec grand soin. Le roi bien.

*cient to make him credulous, remiss, and indiscreet. He had the vanity to think himself qualify'd to reform his father's actions, and judge of things better than he. To have some plea for removing Alibeg from his post, he charg'd him, pursuant to the advice of his malicious courtiers, to produce the scymetar, set with diamonds of an immense value, which his royal grand-sire us'd to wear in battle. Cha-Abbas had formerly ordered those costly decorations to be taken out, and Alibeg brought sufficient evidence to prove, that they were so remov'd by express command of the late king, long before his promotion to that office. When Alibeg's enemies found this scheme too weak to effect his ruin, they prevail'd on Cha-Sephi to give him strict orders to produce, within a fortnight, an exact inventory of all the rich furniture entrusted to his care. As soon as that term was expir'd, the king insist-ed on seeing every thing himself. Alibeg open'd every door, and shew'd him every thing committed to his charge. No one article was missing; every thing was clean, in its proper place, and preserv'd with great care. The king surpris'd*

bien étonné de trouver par tout tant d'ordre & d'exactitude, étoit presque revenu en faveur d'Alibeg, lorsqu'il aperçut au bout d'une grande galerie pleine de meubles très-somptueux une porte de fer qui avoit trois grandes ferrures : c'est là, lui dirent à l'oreille les courtisans jaloux, qu'Alibeg a caché toutes les choses précieuses qu'il vous a dérobées. Aussitôt le roi en colere s'écria : je veux voir ce qui est au-delà de cette porte. Qu'y avez-vous mis ? montrez-le moi. A ces mots Alibeg se jeta à ses genoux, le conjurant au nom de Dieu de ne lui ôter pas ce qu'il avoit de plus précieux sur la terre. Il n'est pas juste, disoit-il, que je perde en un moment ce qui me reste, & qui fait ma ressource, après avoir travaillé tant d'années auprès du roi votre pere. Otez-moi si vous voulez tout le reste : mais laissez-moi ceci.

Le roi ne douta point que ce ne fût un trésor mal acquis qu'Alibeg avoit amassé. Il prit un ton plus haut, & voulut absolument qu'on ouvrît cette porte. Enfin Alibeg qui en avoit les clefs, l'ouvrit lui-même.

On

*surpris'd to see such order and aconomy every where observed, began to entertain a favourable opinion of Alibeg, till he espy'd, at the end of a long gallery, full of the richest furniture, an iron door with three strong locks. There 'tis, whisper'd the envious courtiers in his ear, that Alibeg has conceal'd all the valuable effects which he has purloin'd from you. Thereupon the king in a passion cry'd out ; I will see what is in that room. What have you conceal'd there ? shew me. Alibeg, thereupon, fell prostrate at his feet, conjuring him in the name of God, not to dispossess him of all that he held valuable upon earth. 'Tis not just, said he, that I should lose at once all that I am worth, all my future dependance, after having serv'd your royal father so many years. Strip me if you think fit, of every thing besides ; but leave me this.*

*Cha-Sepki now took it for granted, that all Alibeg's ill-gotten treasure lay conceal'd there. He exalted his voice, and peremptorily commanded the door to be open'd. At length, Alibeg, who had the keys in his pocket, unlock'd*

*it*

On ne trouva en ce lieu que la houlette, la flûte, & l'habit de berger qu' Alibeg avoit porté autrefois, & qu'il revoyoit souvent avec joye, de peur d'oublier sa premiere condition. Voilà, dit-il, ô grand roi, les précieux restes de mon ancien bonheur. Ni la fortune, ni votre puissance, n'ont pû me les ôter. Voilà mon tresor que je garde pour m'enrichir, quand vous m'aurez fait pauvre. Reprenez tout le reste ; laissez-moi ces chers gages de mon premier état. Les voilà mes vrais biens, qui ne me manqueront jamais. Les voilà ces biens simples, innocens, toujours doux à ceux qui sçavent se contenter du nécessaire, & ne se tourmentent point pour le superflu. Les voilà ces biens dont la liberté & la sûreté sont les fruits. Les voilà ces biens qui ne m'ont jamais donné un moment d'embarras. O chers instrumens d'une vie simple & heureuse ! je n'aime que vous ; c'est avec vous que je veux vivre & mourir. Pourquoi faut-il que d'autres biens trompeurs soient venus me tromper, & troubler le repos de ma vie ? je vous les rends, grand roi, toutes

*it himself. Nothing, however, was found there, but his crook, his pipe, and the rural habit which he wore in his youth, and often view'd with pleasure, for fear he should forget his mean extraction. Behold, great sir, said he, the valuable remains of my former felicity, which neither fortune, nor your majesty, have taken from me. Behold my treasure ! which I reserve to make me rich, when you shall think proper to make me poor. Take back every thing besides ; but leave me these dear pledges of my rural station. These are my substantial riches, which will never fail me. These are simple, innocent, and ever grateful to all such as can live contented with the necessaries of life, and ne'er torment themselves about superfluous enjoyments : these are riches, which are possess'd with liberty and safety : these are riches which never gave any man one moment's disquiet. O ye dear implements of a plain, but happy life ! I value none but you : with you I'll live and die. Why should these false alluring riches thus delude me, and rob me of my repose ? I here resign, great sir, the many favours which*

toutes ces richesses qui me viennent de votre libéralité. Je ne garde que ce que j'avois, quand le Roi votre pere vint par ses graces me rendre malheureux.

Le roi entendant ces paroles comprit l'innocence d'Alibeg, & étant indigné contre les courtesans qui l'avoient voulu perdre, il les chassa d'auprès de lui. Alibeg devint son principal officier, & fut chargé des affaires les plus secretes : mais il revoyoit tous les jours sa houlette, sa flûte, & son ancien habit, qu'il tenoit toujours prêt dans son trésor pour les reprendre, dès que la fortune inconstante troubleroit sa faveur. Il mourut dans une extrême vieillesse, sans avoir jamais voulu ni faire punir ses ennemis, ni amasser aucun bien, & ne laissant à ses parens que de quoi vivre dans la condition de bergers, qu'il crut toujours la plus sûre & la plus heureuse.

*which your royal bounty has bestow'd upon me : I will only reserve what I had when the king your father, by his munificence, made me miserable.*

*The king, upon this declaration, was convinc'd of Alibeg's innocence, and resenting the perfidiousness of those courtiers who conspir'd his downfall, banish'd them from court. Alibeg became his prime minister, and was entrusted with the most important secrets. He visited, however, every day his crook, his pipe, and rural habit, which he always kept lockt up in his treasury, that he might have them ready whenever fickle fortune should throw him out of favour. He died in a good old age, without the least inclination to have his enemies punish'd, or to encrease his possessions ; and left his relations no more than what would decently maintain them in the station of shepherds, which he always thought the safest, and most happy.*





## The Adventures of Rosimond and Bramintes.

F A B. IV.

**I**L étoit une fois un jeune homme plus beau que le jour, nommé Rosimond, & qui avoit autant d'esprit & de vertu, que son frere aîné Braminte étoit mal fait, désagréable, brutal & méchant. Leur mere qui avoit horreur de son fils aîné, n'avoit des yeux que pour voir le cadet. L'aîné, jaloux, inventa une calomnie horrible pour perdre son frere. Il dit à son pere, que Rosimond alloit souvent

F A B. IV.

**O**NCE upon a time, there was a youth, nam'd Rosimond, who was fairer than the light, and as virtuous and discreet, as his elder brother Bramintes was homely, disagreeable, inhuman and morose. Their mother, who had an aversion for her eldest son, was extravagantly fond of the youngest. Bramintes, being jealous, invented a most notorious falshood, to ruin his brother. He assur'd his father, that Rosi-



28 *The Adventures of ROSIMOND and BRAMINTES.*

fouvent chez un voisin, qui étoit son ennemi, pour lui rapporter tout ce qui se passoit au logis, & pour lui donner les moyens d'empoisonner son pere. Le pere fort emporté, battit cruellement son fils, le mit en sang, puis le tint trois jours en prison sans nourriture, & enfin le chassa de sa maison, en le menaçant de le tuer, s'il revenoit jamais. La mere épouvantée n'osa rien dire, elle ne fit que gémir.

L'enfant s'en alla pleurant; & ne sçachant où se retirer, il traversa sur le soir un grand bois. La nuit le surprit au pied d'un rocher; il se mit à l'entrée d'une caverne sur un tapis de mousse, où couloit un clair ruisseau, & il s'y endormit de lassitude. Au point du jour en s'éveillant, il vit une belle femme montée sur un cheval gris, avec une housse en broderie d'or qui paroissoit aller à la chasse. N'avez-vous point vû passer un cerf & des chiens, lui dit-elle? Il ré-

pondit

*Rosimond frequently visited a neighbour, who was his profess'd enemy, in order to inform him of all their family-secrets, and give him an opportunity of poisoning his father. The old man highly incens'd, beat Rosimond most unmercifully, made him all over bloody, then confin'd him for three days without the least subsistence; and, at length, turn'd him out of doors, threatening to murder him if ever he return'd. The mother thunder-struck, durst not say a word; she only sat and sigh'd.*

*Poor Rosamond went away all drown'd in tears; and not knowing where to steer his course, rambled in the evening thro' a large pathless wood. When night o'ertook him, he was got to the foot of a large rock; he laid himself down at the entrance of a cavern, upon a mossy bank, near which a chrystal stream ran purling down, and being tired fell asleep. At break of day awaking, he espied a beauteous damsel mounted on a grey horse, with housings embroider'd all with gold, and dress'd in the habit of a huntress. Have not you seen a stag, and a pack of hounds pass by this way,*  
said

pondit que non. Puis elle lui dit : Il me semble que vous êtes affligé. Qu'avez-vous, lui dit-elle ? Tenez voilà une bague qui vous rendra le plus heureux & le plus puissant des hommes, pourvu que vous n'en abusez jamais. Quand vous tournerez le diamant en dedans, vous serez d'abord invisible. Dès que vous le tournerez en dehors, vous paroîtrez à découvert. Quand vous mettrez l'anneau à votre petit doigt, vous paroîtrez le fils du Roi, suivi de toute une cour magnifique. Quand vous le mettrez au quatrième doigt, vous paroîtrez dans votre figure naturelle. Aussitôt le jeune homme comprit que c'étoit une fée qui lui parloit. Après ces paroles, elle s'enfonça dans les bois.

Pour lui il s'en retourna aussitôt chez son pere, avec impatience de faire l'essai de sa bague. Il vit & entendit tout ce qu'il voulut sans être découvert. Il ne tint qu'à lui de se venger de son frere, sans s'exposer à aucun danger ; il se montra seulement à sa mere, l'embrassa, & lui dit toute sa merveilleuse aventure.

*said she? he answered, He had not. Then said she to him, you seem dejected. What disturbs you, said she? Here take this ring, which will make you the happiest, and the greatest man living, if you never make a wrong use of it. Whenever you shall turn the diamond to the inside of your hand, you shall instantly become invisible. As soon as you shall turn it out, you shall be visible again. When you wear it on your little finger, you shall resemble the king's son, with a numerous and splendid retinue. When you wear it on your fourth finger, you shall appear in your own proper form. Rosimond was now convinc'd, that she who spoke to him was a fairy. After these directions, she struck into the woods.*

*He, on the other hand, return'd immediately to his father's house, impatient to make tryal of his present. He saw and heard whatever he desir'd, without discovery. He had now full power to gratify his revenge upon his brother, without exposing himself to the least danger. He only shew'd himself, however, to his mother, embrac'd her, and told her the whole strange adventure. Then*

Ensuite

putting

Ensuite mettant l'anneau enchanté à son petit doigt, il parut tout-à-coup comme le Prince fils du roi, avec cent beaux chevaux, & un grand nombre d'officiers richement vêtus. Son pere fut bien étonné de voir le fils du roi dans sa petite maison; il étoit embarrassé, ne sçachant quels respects il devoit lui rendre. Alors Rosimond lui demanda, combien il avoit de fils? Deux, répondit le pere. Je les veux voir. Faites-les venir tout à l'heure, luy dit Rosimond. Je les veux emmener tous deux à la cour pour faire leur fortune. Le pere timide répondit en hésitant: Voilà l'aîné que je vous présente. Où est donc le cadet? je le veux avoir aussi, dit encore Rosimond. Il n'est pas ici, dit le pere. Je l'avois châtié pour une faute, & il m'a quitté. Alors Rosimond lui dit: Il falloit l'instruire, mais non pas le chasser. Donnez-moi toujours l'aîné; qu'il me suive; & vous, dit il, parlant au pere, suivez deux Gardes, qui vous conduiront au lieu que je leur marquerai. Aussitôt deux

gardes

*putting his magic ring upon his little finger, he at once appear'd to be the young prince, attended by a hundred horse-guards, and a numerous train of officers richly drest. His father was in a great consternation to see the king's son in his humble cottage, and in the utmost confusion, not knowing how to behave himself on such an occasion. Rosimond then ask'd him how many sons he had? two, reply'd the father. Let me see them, order them to come to me immediately, said Rosimond, I'll take them both to court with me, and raise their fortunes. The old man trembling, reply'd with hesitation. This is my eldest, sir, at your service. Where then is your youngest? I must take him with me too, says Rosimond. He is not at home, sir, said the father, I corrected him for some misdemeanor, and he ran away from me. Then Rosimond told him, You ought to reprove, but not turn a son out of doors. Let your eldest son, however, follow me; and do you, said he, speaking to his father, go along with these two officers, who will conduct you to the place, where I have order'd them.*

Imme-

gardes emmenèrent le pere; & la fée dont nous avons parlé, l'ayant trouvé dans une forêt, elle le frappa d'une verge d'or, & le fit entrer dans une caverne sombre & profonde, où il demeura enchanté. Demeurez-y, dit-elle, jusqu'à ce que votre fils vienne vous en tirer.

Cependant le fils alla à la cour du roi, dans un tems où le jeune prince s'étoit embarqué pour aller faire la guerre dans une isle éloignée: il avoit été emporté par les vents sur des côtes inconnues, où après un naufrage il étoit captif chez un peuple sauvage. Rosimond parut à la cour, comme s'il eût été le prince qu'on croyoit perdu, & que tout le monde pleuroit. Il dit qu'il étoit revenu par le secours de quelques marchands, sans lesquels il seroit péri: il fit la joye publique. Le roi parut si transporté, qu'il ne pouvoit parler; & il ne se laissoit point d'embrasser ce fils qu'il avoit crû mort. La reine fut encore plus attendrie. On fit de grandes réjouissances dans tout le Royaume.

*Immediately two of his guards convey'd the father away; and the fairy, before-mention'd, meeting him in a forest, struck him with her golden wand, and drove him into a hollow gloomy cave where he remain'd enchanted. There rest, confin'd, said she, till your son comes to release you.*

*Mean while Rosimond went to the king's court, just as the young prince had embark'd to invade some foreign island; he was drove, however, by adverse winds upon an unknown coast, where suffering shipwreck, he became the prisoner of the barbarous natives. Rosimond appear'd at court as if he had been the king's son, whom all imagin'd to be lost, and all lamented. He told them, that he was sav'd by the timely relief of some merchants, without whose aid he had inevitably perish'd. He had the congratulations of the whole court. The king seem'd so transported, that he could not speak, and incessantly folded his son whom he thought dead, within his arms. The queen was still more tenderly affected. There were public rejoicings thro'out the kingdom.*

Un jour celui qui passoit pour le prince, dit à son véritable frere : Braminte, vous voyez que je vous ai tiré de votre village, pour faire votre fortune : mais je sçai que vous êtes un menteur, & que vous avez par vos impostures causé le malheur de votre frere Rosimond ; il est ici caché. Je veux que vous parliez à lui, & qu'il vous reproche vos impostures. Braminte tremblant, se jetta à ses pieds, & lui avoua sa faute. N'importe, dit Rosimond, je veux que vous parliez à votre frere, & que vous lui demandiez pardon. Il fera bien généreux s'il vous pardonne ; vous ne le méritez pas : il est dans mon cabinet, où je vous le ferai voir tout à l'heure. Cependant je m'en vais dans une chambre voisine, pour vous laisser librement avec lui.

Braminte entra pour obéir dans le cabinet. Aussitôt Rosimond changea son anneau, passa dans cette chambre, & puis il entra par une autre porte de derrière avec sa figure naturelle, où Braminte fut bien honteux de le voir. Il lui demanda pardon, & lui promit de réparer toutes ses fautes. Rosimond l'embrassa.

*One day he who pass'd for the prince, thus address'd his real brother. Bramintes, you are conscious that I took you from the plow to advance your fortune : yet I know you are a liar, and that by your false accusations you have undone your brother. He is here incognito ; I will have you speak to him that he may upbraid you with your ungenerous treatment. Bramintes, trembling, fell prostrate at his feet, and pleaded guilty. Your confession is vain, said Rosimond, I charge you speak to your brother, and beg his pardon. He will be very generous if he forgives you ; you don't deserve it. He is now in my closet, where you shall see him instantly. In the mean time I'll withdraw to the next room, that you may converse with him without reserve.*

*Bramintes went into the king's closet in obedience to his commands. Immediately Rosimond alter'd the position of his ring, went cross the chamber, and then came in his proper shape thro' a back-door to his brother, who was perfectly asham'd to see him. He begg'd his pardon, and promis'd to make attonement for his wrongs. Rosimond*  
for

fa en pleurant, lui pardonna, & lui dit : Je suis en pleine faveur auprès du Prince. Il ne tient qu'à moi de vous faire périr, ou de vous tenir toute votre vie dans une prison : mais je veux être aussi bon pour vous que vous avez été méchant pour moi. Braminte honteux & confondu, lui répondit avec soumission, n'osant lever les yeux, ni le nommer son frere.

Ensuite Rosimond fit semblant de faire un voyage en secret pour aller épouser une Princesse d'un Royaume voisin : mais sous ce prétexte il alla voir sa mere, à laquelle il raconta tout ce qu'il avoit fait à la Cour, & lui donna dans le besoin quelque petit secours d'argent. Car le roi lui laissoit prendre tout celui qu'il vouloit ; mais il n'en prenoit jamais beaucoup.

Cependant il s'éleva une furieuse guerre entre le roi & un autre roi voisin, qui étoit injuste & de mauvaise foi. Rosimond alla à la cour du roi ennemi, entra par le moyen de son anneau dans tous les conseils secrets de ce prince, demeurant toujours invisible. Il profita de tout ce qu'il apprit

*with tears embraced him and forgave him, saying, I am entirely in the prince's favour ; 'tis in my power to take away your life ; or keep you in confinement all your days ; but I'll be as indulgent to you, as you have been unmerciful to me. Bramintes blushing, and in confusion, answer'd with all due submission, not daring to lift up his eyes, or call him brother.*

*Soon after Rosimond pretended to go incognito to court a neighbouring princess ; but under that pretence he made a visit to his mother, to whom he related all his court-adventures, and supply'd her with what little money would be sufficient to answer her private occasions : for the king gave him free liberty to take whatever he pleas'd out of his treasury ; he seldom made free, however, with any considerable sums.*

*In the mean time there was an open rupture between the king and a neighbouring prince, who was unjust and perfidious. Rosimond went to the enemy's court, and entered, invisibly, by virtue of his ring, into that king's privy-councils. He turn'd all their projects to his own advantage : he prevented them in*

34 *The Adventures of ROSIMOND, and BRAMINTES.*

des mesures des ennemis. Il les prévint, & les déconcerta en tout; il commanda l'armée contre eux; il les défit entièrement dans une grande bataille, & conclut bien-tôt avec eux une paix glorieuse à des conditions équitables.

Le roi ne songeoit qu'à le marier avec une princesse héritière d'un royaume voisin, & plus belle que les grâces. Mais un jour pendant que Rosimond étoit à la chasse dans la même forêt, où il avoit autrefois trouvé la fée, elle se presenta à lui. Gardez-vous bien, lui dit-elle d'une voix severe, de vous marier, comme si vous étiez le prince; il ne faut tromper personne; il est juste que le prince pour qui on vous prend, revienne succéder à son pere; allez le chercher dans une Isle, où les vents, que j'enverrai enfler les voiles de votre vaisseau, vous meneront sans peine; hâtez-vous de rendre ce service à votre maître, contre ce qui pourroit flater votre ambition, & songez à rentrer en homme de bien dans votre condition naturelle. Si vous ne le faites, vous serez injuste & malheu-

reux;

*every thing and baffled all their measures, he commanded the army against them; he entirely defeated them in a pitched battle, and soon after concluded an honourable peace with them on advantageous terms.*

*The king thought of nothing now but marrying his son with a princess, heiress of a neighbouring kingdom, and more beautiful than the graces. But one day as Rosimond was hunting in the same forest, where he first met his guardian fairy, she appear'd to him again. Take special care, said she in a magisterial tone, not to marry as if you really were the prince. You should delude no one. It is but just that the young prince for whom others take you, should return, and succeed his father. Go, find him out, in an island, whereto the winds which I will cause to fill your swelling sails shall soon conduct you. Make haste and pay this duty to your master, in opposition to the alluring hopes of fond ambition, and think, like an honest man, of reassuming your own private station. If you act otherwise, you will be unjust and unhappy likewise. I*

*my*

reux ; je vous abandonnerai à vos anciens malheurs.

Rosimond profita sans peine d'un si sage conseil. Sous prétexte d'une négociation secrète dans un Etat voisin, il s'embarqua sur un vaisseau, & les vents le menèrent d'abord dans l'Isle, où la Fée lui avoit dit qu'étoit le vrai fils du Roi. Ce Prince étoit captif chez un peuple sauvage, où l'on lui faisoit garder des troupeaux. Rosimond invisible l'alla enlever dans les pâturages, où il conduisoit son troupeau ; & le couvrant de son propre manteau qui étoit invisible comme lui, il le délivra des mains de ces peuples cruels ; ils s'embarquèrent ensemble. D'autres vents obéissans à la Fée, les ramenèrent ; ils arrivèrent ensemble dans la chambre du Roi. Rosimond se présenta à lui, & lui dit : vous m'avez crû votre fils ; je ne le suis pas, mais je vous le rends ; tenez, le voilà lui-même. Le Roi bien étonné s'adressa à son fils, & lui dit : n'est-ce pas vous, mon fils, qui avez vaincu mes ennemis, & qui avez fait glorieusement la paix ? ou bien est-il vrai que vous avez fait un naufrage ?

*my self will abandon you to all your former misfortunes.*

*Rosimond, without reluctance, listned to her just admonitions. Under pretence of a private negociation with a neighbouring state, he went on board a vessel, and the winds soon convey'd him to the island where the fairy had told him the prince royal was detain'd. His highness was a captive of the barbarous inhabitants, who made him tend their cattle. The invisible Rosimond went to release him from the meadows where he fed their herds, and covering him with his mantle which was as invisible as himself, he deliver'd him out of their cruel hands, and they embark'd together. Fresh winds, obedient to the fairy's call, waisted them back ; they came together into the old king's apartment. Rosimond appeared before him, and said, your majesty has taken me to be your son : I am not, but here I restore him to your arms: behold, 'tis he himself. The king very much surpris'd, address'd himself to the young prince, and said ; was it not you, my son, who overcame our enemies, and made such an advantageous peace ?*



36 *The Adventures of ROSIMOND and BRAMINTES.*

frage? que vous avez été captif, & que Rosimond vous a délivré? Oüi, mon pere, répondit-il. C'est lui qui est venu dans le pays où j'étois captif. Il m'a enlevé; je lui dois la liberté, & le plaisir de vous revoir. C'est à lui, & non pas à moi à qui vous devez la victoire. Le Roi ne pouvoit croire ce qu'on lui disoit: mais Rosimond changeant sa bague, se montra au Roi sous la figure du Prince; & le Roi épouvanté vit à la fois deux hommes qui lui parurent tous deux ensemble son même fils. Alors il offrit pour tant de services des sommes immenses à Rosimond, qui les refusa; il demanda seulement au Roi la grace de conférer à son frere Braminte une charge qu'il avoit à la cour. Pour lui, il craignit l'inconstance de la fortune, l'envie des hommes, & sa propre fragilité. Il voulut se retirer dans son village avec sa mere, où il se mit à cultiver la terre.

La fée qu'il revit encore dans les bois, lui montra

*Or, is it true, that you have been shipwreck'd? that you have been a captive? and been set at liberty by Rosimond? yes, my good father, reply'd he, 'twas he that came into the island where I was made a slave. 'Twas he deliver'd me. My liberty and the pleasure of seeing you again, is wholly owing to his conduct. 'Tis to him, not to me, that you must attribute your conquests. The king could scarce believe his son's assertion, till Rosimond, changing the position of his ring, stood before him in the form and likeness of his son: and his majesty was startled to see two at once so impossible to be distinguish'd. Then, he offer'd Rosimond an immense reward for his signal services, which he refus'd; he only requested that his brother Bramintes might be continued in the same post which he was then possess'd of. As for his part, he was fearful of the fickleness of fortune, the envy of mankind, and his own frailties. He determin'd to retire to his own village, where his mother resided, and there spend his time in rural labours.*

*The Fairy, who again met him in the grove, shew'd him*

tra la caverne où son pere étoit, & lui dit les paroles qu'il falloit prononcer pour le délivrer. Il prononça avec une très-sensible joye ces paroles. Il délivra son pere, qu'il avoit depuis long-tems impatience de délivrer, & lui donna de quoi passer doucement sa vieillesse. Rosimond fut ainsi le bienfaiteur de toute sa famille, & il eut le plaisir de faire du bien à tous ceux qui avoient voulu lui faire du mal. Après avoir fait les plus grandes choses pour la cour, il ne voulut d'elle que la liberté de vivre loin de sa corruption.

Pour comble de sagesse, il craignit que son anneau ne le tentât de sortir de sa solitude, & ne le rengeât dans les grandes affaires. Il retourna dans le bois où la fée lui avoit apparu si favorablement; il alloit tous les jours auprès de la caverne, où il avoit eu le bonheur de la voir autrefois; & c'étoit dans l'esperance de l'y revoir. Enfin elle s'y presenta encore à lui, & il lui rendit l'anneau enchanté. Je vous rends, lui dit-il,  
un

*him the cavern where his father was confin'd, and told him the words he should pronounce in order to release him. He pronounced those words with the utmost pleasure. He procur'd his father's freedom, which he long earnestly wish'd to do, and gave him a sufficient sum of money to support him comfortably in his old age. Rosimond was thus a benefactor to his whole family, and enjoy'd the satisfaction of doing good even to those who had attempted to injure and oppress him. After having done such signal services for the court, he ask'd no other favour than the liberty of living at a distance from its reigning vices.*

*As an instance of his consummate wisdom, he was afraid lest his magic ring should tempt him to resign his solitude, and accept once more of some public employment. He return'd therefore to the grove where the fairy had appear'd to him in so friendly a manner; he visited the cavern every day, where he had the good fortune formerly to meet with her, in hopes to see her once again. In a short time she came, and he return'd the magic ring. I give you  
D 3 back,*

38 *The Adventures of ROSIMOND and BRAMINTES.*

un don d'un si grand prix, mais si dangereux, & duquel il est si facile d'abuser. Je ne me croirai en sureté, que quand je n'aurai plus de quoi sortir de ma solitude, avec tant de moyens de contenter toutes mes passions.

Pendant que Rosimond rendoit cette bague, Braminte, dont le méchant naturel n'étoit point corrigé, s'abandonna à toutes ses passions, & voulut engager le jeune prince qui étoit devenu roi, à traiter indignement Rosimond. La fée dit à Rosimond: votre frere toujours imposteur a voulu vous rendre suspect au nouveau roi, & vous perdre; il mérite d'être puni, & il faut qu'il périsse. Je m'en vais lui donner cette bague que vous me rendez. Rosimond pleura le malheur de son frere; puis il dit à la fée: comment prétendez-vous le punir par un si merveilleux présent? il en abusera pour persecuter tous les gens de bien, & pour avoir une puissance sans bornes. Les mêmes choses, repondit la fée, font un remede salu-

taire

*back, said he, your inestimable present, which is so dangerous, and so easy to be misapply'd. I shall never think my self secure, till I have no temptation left to quit my solitary state, or means to gratify my passions.*

*Whilst Rosimond was thus resigning up his ring, Bramintes, whose natural temper was still as base and incorrigible as ever, indulged every passion, and strove to prevail on the young prince, who was then king, to punish Rosimond for a traitor. Your brother, said the fairy to Rosimond, is an ungrateful villain, aims to prejudice the new king against you, and undo you: he deserves to be severely punished; and shall inevitably perish. I'll go this instant, and give him the ring which you have return'd. Rosimond with tears deplor'd his brother's misfortune. Then he address himself to the fairy: Which way do you propose to punish him by such an inestimable present? He will certainly make a wrong use of it, to tyrannize over all good men, and rule with arbitrary power. The same ingredients, reply'd the fairy, may be a specific*

re-

taire aux uns, & un poison mortel aux autres. La prospérité est la source de tous les maux pour les méchans. Quand on veut punir un scelerat, il n'y a qu'à le rendre bien puissant pour le faire périr bientôt.

Elle alla ensuite au palais; elle se montra à Braminte sous la figure d'une vieille femme couverte de haillons; elle lui dit: j'ai retiré des mains de votre frere la bague que je lui avois prêtée, & avec laquelle il s'étoit acquis tant de gloire: recevez-la de moi, & pensez bien à l'usage que vous en ferez. Braminte répondit en riant: je ne ferai pas comme mon frere, qui fut assez insensé pour aller chercher le prince, au lieu de regner en sa place.

Braminte avec cette bague ne songea qu'à découvrir le secret de toutes les familles, qu'à commettre des trahisons, des meurtres, & des infamies, qu'à écouter les conseils du roi, qu'à enlever les richesses des particuliers. Ses crimes invisibles étonnoient tout le monde. Le roi voyant tant de secrets découverts

*remedy for one man, and yet perfect poison to another. Prosperity to wicked men is the fountain of all misfortunes. When we would punish a villain we make him very powerful, and then he soon precipitates his own destruction.*

*She went soon after to the palace; she appear'd to Bramintes in the form of an old woman in a tatter'd dress; she said to him, I have taken away from your brother, the ring with which I entrusted him, and by which he acquir'd so much renown: I now give it to you, and consider well what use you shall make of it. Bramintes answer'd with a smile; I shall not, like my brother, be so foolish as to hunt out the lawful heir, when I may reign in his stead.*

*Bramintes, possess'd of this ring, thought of nothing but prying into family-secrets, being guilty of treason, murder, and other enormous villainies; listening to the king's private-councils, and plundering his richest subjects. The crimes which he committed, whilst invisible, startled all mankind. The king perceiving that all his secrets were discovered, could*

40 *The Adventures of ROSIMOND and BRAMINTES.*

ne sçavoit à quoi attribuer cet inconvenient; mais la prosperité sans bornes, & l'insolence de Braminte, lui firent soupçonner qu'il avoit l'anneau enchanté de son frere. Pour le decouvrir, il se servit d'un étranger d'une nation ennemie, à qui il donna une grande somme. Cet homme vint la nuit offrir à Braminte de la part du roi ennemi, des biens & des honneurs immenses, s'il vouloit lui faire sçavoir par des espions tout ce qu'il pourroit apprendre des secrets de son roi.

Braminte promet tout; alla même dans un lieu où on luy donna une somme très-grande, pour commencer sa récompense. Il se vanta d'avoir un anneau qui le rendoit invisible. Le lendemain le roi l'envoya chercher, & le fit d'abord saisir, on lui ôta l'anneau, & on trouva sur lui plusieurs papiers qui prouvoient ses crimes. Rosimond revint à la cour pour demander la grace de son frere, qui lui fut refusée. On fit mourir Braminte; & l'anneau lui fut plus fu-

*not imagine from whence the inconvenience could arise; but the boundless prosperity and insolence of Bramintes made him suspect that he was in possession of his brother's ring. In order to discover the truth, he employ'd a foreigner, the subject of an enemy, and gave him a considerable reward. This agent waited on Bramintes one night, and offer'd him, in the name of the king his master, an immense sum of money, and other royal favours, if he would give him intelligence, by proper spies, of all the king's secret transactions.*

*Bramintes assur'd him that he would, and went with him to a place appointed, where he receiv'd a very large gratuity as earnest only of future favours; he boasted of having a ring which made him invisible. The next day the king sent for him, and caus'd him to be taken into custody; they secur'd his ring, and found several papers upon him which were incontestable proofs of his male-practices. Rosimond came once more to court to sue for a pardon in behalf of his brother, but was refus'd. Bramintes was executed, and the ring prov'd*

neste,

nefte, qu'il n'avoit été utile à fon frere.

Le roi pour confoler Rosimond de la punition de Braminte, lui rendit l'anneau, comme un trésor d'un prix infini. Rosimond affligé n'en jugea pas de même; il retourna chercher la fée dans les bois. Tenez, lui dit-il, votre anneau. L'expérience de mon frere m'a fait comprendre ce que je n'avois pas bien compris d'abord quand vous me le dites. Gardez cet instrument fatal de la perte de mon frere. Hélas! il seroit encore vivant; il n'auroit pas accablé de douleur & de honte la vieillesse de mon pere & de ma mere. Il seroit peut-être sage & heureux, s'il n'avoit jamais eu de quoi contenter ses desirs. Oh qu'il est dangerpeux de pouvoir plus que les autres hommes! reprenez votre anneau. Malheur à ceux à qui vous le donnerez. L'unique grace que je vous demande, c'est de ne le donner jamais à aucune des personnes pour qui je m'intéresse.

*prov'd more fatal to him than it had been advantageous to his brother.*

*The king, to make Rosimond some amends for the death of Bramintes, return'd him his ring, as a treasure of inestimable value; but the disconsolate Rosimond thought it no recompence at all. He return'd, to look for his fairy in the grove. Take back, said he to her, your ring. My brother's fate now fully convinces me of the truth of what you told me, tho' before I did not rightly comprehend it. Take back the fatal cause of my poor brother's death. Alas! he might have still been living; he might not thus have overwhelm'd with grief and shame his aged parents; he might have been wise and happy, if it had never been in his power to gratify his passions. O! how dangerous is it to have superior power to other men! take back your ring. Unhappy he, to whom it next is given. The only boon I have to beg, is, that you will never part with it again to any friend of mine.*



## The History of FLORISA.

F A B. V.

**U**N E Païfanne connoiffoit dans fon voifinage une fée. Elle la pria de venir à une de fes couches, où elle eut une fille. La fée prit d'abord l'enfant entre fes bras, & dit à la mere: choisissez; elle fera, fi vous voulez, belle comme le jour, d'un efprit encore plus charmant que fa beauté, & reine d'un grand royaume, mais

mal-

F A B. V.

**A** Poor country woman was acquainted with a certain fairy in her neighbourhood; ſhe invited her to her labour, at which time ſhe was deliver'd of a daughter. The fairy took the infant, as ſoon as born, into her arms, and ſaid to her mother: take your choice; your daughter ſhall be, if you request it, beauteous as the day, and yet more witty then beauteous; ſhe ſhall be queen of a ſpacious

malheureuse ; ou bien elle fera laide & païfanne comme vous, mais contente dans sa condition. La païfanne choisit d'abord pour cet enfant la beauté & l'esprit avec une couronne, au hazard de quelque malheur. Voilà la petite fille, dont la beauté commence déjà à effacer toutes celles qu'on avoit jamais vûes. Son esprit étoit doux, poli, insinuant ; elle apprenoit tout ce qu'on vouloit lui apprendre, & le sçavoit bientôt mieux que ceux qui le lui avoient appris. Elle dançoit sur l'herbe les jours de fête, avec plus de graces que toutes ses compagnes. Sa voix étoit plus touchante qu'aucun instrument de musique, & elle faisoit elle-même les chansons qu'elle chantoit. D'abord elle ne sçavoit point qu'elle étoit belle : mais en jouant avec ses compagnes sur le bord d'une claire fontaine, elle se vit, elle remarqua combien elle étoit différente des autres, elle s'admira. Tout le pays

*spacious country, but unhappy ; or otherwise, she shall prove a homely, poor country woman, like your self, but be contented in her humble station. The country-woman instantly chose for her daughter, personal charms and wit, together with a crown, at all events. And now behold her virgin-charms already eclipse the lustre of all the fairest children that were ever seen. Her natural disposition was courteous, genteel and engaging ; she readily comprehended all the instructions which were given her, and in a very short time became more accomplish'd than even those who taught her. She danc'd upon the tender grass, on public festivals, with more graces than any of her companions. Her voice was more melodious than the softest instrument of musick, and her sonnets were all her own compositions. At first she was not conscious of her beauty ; but as she was playing with her companions on the banks of a transparent fountain she saw her self in the liquid mirror ; she observ'd how great a difference there was between her and several others ; she was charm'd with her own person.*

qui

All



qui accouroit en foule pour la voir, lui fit encore plus connoître ses charmes.

Sa mere, qui comptoit sur les prédictions de la fée, la regardoit déjà comme une reine, & la gâtoit par ses complaisances. La jeune fille ne vouloit ni filer, ni coudre, ni garder les moutons; elle s'amusoit à cueillir des fleurs, à en parer sa tête, à chanter, & à danser à l'ombre des bois.

Le roi de ce pays-là étoit fort puissant, & il n'avoit qu'un fils nommé Rosimond qu'il vouloit marier. Il ne put jamais se résoudre à entendre parler d'aucune princesse des états voisins, parce qu'une fée lui avoit assuré, qu'il trouveroit une païsanne plus belle & plus parfaite que toutes les princesses du monde. Il prit la résolution de faire assembler toutes les jeunes villageoises de son royaume audeffous de dix-huit ans, pour choisir celle qui seroit la plus digne d'être choisie. On exclut d'abord une quantité innombrable de filles,

*All the country, who ran in crowds to see her, made her more conscious still of her superior beauty.*

*Her mother, who rely'd on the prediction of the fairy, look'd upon her already as a queen, and spoil'd her by her indulgence. The little wanton beauty would neither spin, nor sew, nor tend her flocks; but diverted herself in gathering flowers, adorning her head with them, singing, and dancing in the shady groves.*

*The king of that country was very powerful, and had but one son, nam'd Rosimond, whom he was desirous to marry. He could not bear the thoughts, however, of an alliance with any neighbouring princess, because a fairy had assur'd him, that he should one day or other meet with a country-lafs, who should be more beautiful, and more accomplished than any princess in the world. He determin'd therefore to cause all the country-virgins, residing within his dominions, who were under eighteen years of age, personally to appear at court, in order for his making choice of one whom he should deem most worthy of his approbation. A thousand young virgins were*

qui

were

qui n'avoient qu'une médiocre beauté, & on en sépara trente qui surpassoient infiniment toutes les autres. Florise (c'est le nom de notre jeune fille) n'eut pas de peine à être mise dans ce nombre. On rangea ces trente filles au milieu d'une grande salle, dans une espèce d'amphithéâtre, où le roi & son fils les pouvoient regarder toutes à la fois. Florise parut d'abord au milieu de toutes les autres, ce qu'une belle anemone paroîtroit parmi des soucis; ou ce qu'un oranger fleuri paroîtroit au milieu des buissons sauvages.

Le Roi s'écria qu'elle méritoit la couronne. Rosimond se crut heureux de posséder Florise. On lui ôta ses habits de village; on lui en donna qui étoient tous brodez d'or. En un instant elle se vit couverte de perles & de diamants. Un grand nombre de Dames étoient occupées à la servir. On ne songeoit qu'à deviner ce qui pouvoit lui plaire, pour le lui donner avant qu'elle eut la peine de le demander. Elle étoit logée dans un magnifique appartement

were instantly excluded, who were but ordinary beauties; and thirty were selected out of the throng who infinitely surpass'd the rest. Florisa (for that is the name of our young country lass) found no difficulty to be admitted as one of these distinguish'd candidates. These thirty beauties were rang'd, in a kind of an amphitheatre, in the middle of a spacious hall, that the king and his son might have a full view of them at once. Florisa appear'd at first glance, in the midst of her competitors, like a fair tulip in a bed of marygolds; or a blooming orange-tree in a hedge full of thorns and briars.

The king declar'd that she deserv'd the crown. Rosimond thought himself happy in the possession of Florisa; she was stripp'd of her rural habit, and dress'd in royal robes, embroider'd all with gold. In a moment she saw herself cover'd with pearls and precious stones. A numerous train of ladies were employ'd to attend her person; they all study'd to find out what would please her best, and to give it her before she ask'd for't. She lay in a magnificent apartment

ment du palais, qui n'avoit au lieu de tapisseries que de grandes glaces de miroir de toute la hauteur des chambres & des cabinets, afin qu'elle eut le plaisir de voir sa beauté multipliée de tous côtez, & que le prince pût l'admirer en quelque endroit qu'il jettât les yeux. Rosimond avoit quitté la chasse, le jeu, tous les exercices du corps, pour être sans cesse auprès d'elle ; & comme le roi son pere étoit mort bientôt après le mariage, c'étoit la sage Florise devenuë Reine, dont les conseils décidoient de toutes les affaires de l'état.

La Reine-Mere du nouveau roi, nommée Gronipote, fut jalouse de sa Belle-fille. Elle étoit artificieuse, maligne, cruelle. La vieilleffe avoit ajouté une affreuse difformité à sa laidure naturelle, & elle ressembloit à une furie. La beauté de Florise la faisoit paroître encore plus hideuse, & l'irritoit à tout moment ; elle ne pouvoit souffrir qu'une si belle personne la défigurât ; elle craignoit aussi son esprit, & elle s'abandonna à toutes les fureurs de l'envie. Vous n'avez point de cœur, di-

soit.

*ment of the palace, which instead of being hung with tapestry, was furnish'd with rich cabinets, and spacious looking-glasses, tall as the room itself, in order that she might see her charms reflected from every side, and that the prince, where e'er he cast his eyes, might there admire her. Rosimond declin'd hunting, gaming, and all manner of bodily exercises, to be for ever in her company, and as the king his father dy'd soon after the solemnization of their nuptials, Florisa became queen, and by her wise counsels govern'd the whole nation.*

*The Queen Dowager, whose Name was Chronipota, grew jealous of her daughter in law. She was subtle, malicious, and cruel. Old age had added a hideous deformity to her ugly aspect by nature, and she look'd like a very Fury. The charms of Florisa made her appear still more disagreeable, and provok'd her every moment. She could not bear the being a foil to so amiable a creature; she dreaded likewise her wit, and abandon'd herself to all the outrages of Envy. You have shewn no manner of ambition in you, would she often say*

soit-elle souvent à son fils, d'avoir voulu épouser cette petite Païsane ; & vous avez la bassesse d'en faire votre idole : elle est fiere, comme si elle étoit née dans la place où elle est. Quand le roi votre pere voulut se marier, il me préfera à toute autre, parce que j'érois la fille d'un roi égal à lui. C'est ainsi que vous devriez faire. Renvoyez cette petite bergere dans son village, & songez à quelque jeune princesse dont la naissance vous convienne.

Rosimond résistoit à sa mere ; mais Gronipote enleva un jour un billet que Florise écrivoit au roi, & le donna à un jeune homme de la cour, qu'elle obligea d'aller porter ce billet au Roi, comme si Florise luiavoit témoigné toute l'amitié qu'elle ne devoit avoir que pour le roi seul. Rosimond aveuglé par la jalousie & par les conseils malins que lui donna sa mere, fit enfermer Florise pour toute sa vie dans une haute tour bâtie sur la pointe d'un rocher qui s'élevoit dans la mer. Là elle pleuroit nuit & jour, ne sçachant par quelle injustice le roi qui

l'avoit

*say to her son, by condescending to marry this poor country girl, and now you are so mean spirited as to idolize her. She is as imperious, as if she had been born in the high station of a princess. When the king your father determin'd to marry, he preferr'd me before all others, because I was the daughter of a monarch, and his equal. You ought to have followed his example. Send this petty shepherdes home again, and think of some young Princess whose illustrious birth may suit with yours.*

*Rosimond turn'd a deaf ear to all she cou'd urge : but Chronipota one day intercepted a letter which Florisa had wrote to him, and gave it to a young nobleman, whom she oblig'd to deliver into the king's hands, as if Florisa had exprest that friendship and regard for him which was due to no one but his royal master. Rosimond, blinded by his jealousy, and the pernicious insinuations of his mother, caused Florisa to be confin'd for life within a high tower, built upon the point of a rock which rear'd itself above the sea. There she wept night and day, unable to conceive the reason why the king, who had doated so much*

on

l'avoit tant aimée, la traitoit si indignement. Il ne lui étoit permis de voir qu'une vieille femme, à qui Gronipote l'avoit confiée, & qui lui insultoit à tout moment dans cette prison. Alors Florise se ressouvint de son village, de sa cabane, & de tous ses plaisirs champêtres.

Un jour pendant qu'elle étoit accablée de douleur, & qu'elle déplorait l'aveuglement de sa mere, qui avoit mieux aimé qu'elle fût belle, & reine malheureuse, que bergere laide & contente dans son état; la vieille qui la traitoit si mal, vint lui dire que le roi envoyoit un bourreau pour lui couper la tête, & qu'elle n'avoit plus qu'à se résoudre à la mort. Florise répondit qu'elle étoit prête à recevoir le coup. En effet, le bourreau envoyé par les ordres du roi, sur les conseils de Gronipote, tenoit un grand coutelas pour l'exécution, quand il parut une femme qui dit qu'elle venoit de la part de cette Reine pour dire deux mots en secret à Florise avant sa mort. La vieille la laissa parler à elle, parce que cette personne lui parut une

on her, should treat her so unworthily. No one was allow'd to visit her, but an old woman, to whose care Chronipota had entrusted her, and who insulted her every moment in her prison. Then Florisa reflected on her native Country, her humble cottage, and all her rural pastimes.

One day as she was drown'd in tears, and deploring her mother's blindness, who rather chos: to have her be a beauty and an unfortunate queen, than a homely country lass, and contented in her mean condition, the old woman, who treated her so ill, came to inform her that the king had sent an executioner to cut her head off; and that she had nothing more to do, but to prepare for death. Florisa told her that she was ready to receive the blow. In short, the officer who was sent by order of the king through the misrepresentations of Chronipota, stood o'er her with his hanger drawn ready to execute his dire commission, when a Gentlewoman appeared, who pretended that she came from the queen Dowager to speak in private with Florisa before her death. The old woman readily acquiesced, because the person seem'd to

des Dames du Palais : mais c'étoit la Fée qui avoit prédit les malheurs de Florise à sa naissance, & qui avoit pris la figure de cette dame de la reine mere. Elle parla à Florise en particulier, en faisant retirer tout le monde. Voulez-vous, lui dit-elle, renoncer à la beauté qui vous a été si funeste ? Voulez-vous quitter le titre de reine, reprendre vos anciens habits, & retourner dans votre village ? Florise fut ravie d'accepter cette offre.

La fée lui appliqua sur le visage un masque enchanté ; aussitôt les traits de son visage devinrent grossiers, & perdirent toute leur proportion ; elle devint aussi laide qu'elle avoit été belle & agréable. En cet état, elle n'étoit plus reconnoissable, & elle passa sans peine au travers de tous ceux qui étoient venus là pour être témoins de son supplice ; elle suivit la fée, & repassa avec elle dans son pais.

On eut beau chercher Florise, on ne la put trouver en aucun endroit de la tour. On alla en porter

*her to be one of the court ladies ; but was in reality, the fairy who foretold Florisa's misfortunes at her birth, and who had assum'd the shape of one of the queen dowager's attendants. Having order'd every body to withdraw, she thus address'd Florisa. Are you willing, said she to her, to resign that beauty which has prov'd so fatal to you ? Are you willing to renounce the title of a queen, to resume your old rural habit, and return to your native village ? Florisa with transport accepted the friendly motion.*

*The fairy thereupon put an enchanted mask upon her face ; immediately her features grew coarse, and lost all their due proportion ; she became as homely, as she had been handsome and agreeable before. In this new state it was impossible for any one to know her, and she pass'd unsuspected through the croud that attended to be eye-witnesses of her execution. She follow'd the fairy, and return'd with her into her own country.*

*Strict search was made after Florisa, but to no purpose ; she was not to be found all over the tower. The news of her escape was*

la nouvelle au roi & à Gronipote, qui la firent encore chercher, mais inutilement, par tout le royaume.

La fée l'avoit renduë à sa mere, qui ne l'eût pas connuë dans un si grand changement, si elle n'en eût été avertie. Florise fut contente de vivre laide, pauvre, & inconnuë dans son village, où elle gardoit des moutons. Elle entendoit tous les jours raconter ses aventures & déplorer ses malheurs. On en avoit fait des chansons, qui faisoient pleurer tout le monde; elle prenoit plaisir à les chanter souvent avec ses compagnes, & elle en pleuroit comme les autres: mais elle se croyoit heureuse en gardant son troupeau, & ne voulut jamais découvrir à personne qui elle étoit.

*soon carried to the king and Chronipota, who gave fresh orders, but in vain, to have her sought for throughout the kingdom.*

*The fairy had deliver'd her safe to her mother, who would never have known her, had she not been beforehand appriz'd of her transformation. Florisa was contented to be homely, poor, and unknown in her own village, where she tended her harmless flock. She heard her own adventures every day related, and her hard fate deplor'd. They were the melancholy subject of several rural songs and drew tears from the eyes of all that heard them. She took delight to sing them herself with her companions, and would weep as well as they; but she thought herself happy in tending her sheep, and would never disclose to any one living who she was,*





## The History of King ALFAROUTE and CLARIPHILA.

F A B. VI.

**I**L y avoit un roi nommé Alfaroute qui étoit craint de tous ses voisins, & aimé de tous ses fujets. Il étoit sage, bon, juste, vaillant, habile; rien ne lui manquoit. Une fée vint le trouver, & lui dire qu'il lui arriveroit bientôt de grands malheurs, s'il ne se servoit pas de la bague qu'elle lui mit au doigt. Quand il tournoit le diamant de la

F A B. VI.

**T**Here was a king nam'd Alfaroute, who was dread'd by all his neighbours, and below'd by all his subjects. He was wise, good, just, courageous, and active; he wanted no royal virtues. A fairy one day went to him, and inform'd him that he would soon meet with some sad disaster, unless he made use of a ring which she put on his finger. When he turn'd the diamond with-



La bague en-dedans de sa main, il devenoit d'abord invisible; & des qu'il le retournoit en dehors, il étoit visible comme auparavant. Cette bague lui fut très-commode, & lui fit grand plaisir. Quand il se défoit de quelqu'un de ses sujets, il alloit dans le cabinet de cet homme, avec son diamant tourné en-dedans; il entendoit, & il voyoit tous les secrets domestiques sans être aperçû. S'il craignoit les desseins de quelque roi voisin de son royaume, il s'en alloit jusques dans ses conseils les plus secrets, où il apprenoit tout, sans être jamais découvert. Ainsi il prévenoit sans peine tout ce qu'on vouloit faire contre lui; il détourna plusieurs conjurations formées contre la personne, & déconcerta ses ennemis qui vouloient l'accabler.

Il ne fut pourtant pas content de sa bague, & il demanda à la fée un moyen de se transporter en un moment d'un pays en un autre, pour pouvoir faire un usage plus prompt & plus commode de l'anneau qui le rendoit invisible. La fée lui repondit en soupirant: vous en demandez

trop.

*in his hand, he became invisible that very moment; and as soon as he turn'd it out again, he was as visible as before. This ring was vry serviceable to him, and afforded him abundance of diversion. When he was jealous of any courtier he went directly into that man's closet, with his diamond turn'd within; he heard, and saw all his domestic secrets, without being seen. If he was apprehensive of the ill designs of any neighbouring prince, he enter'd into his privy-council undiscover'd. Thus he broke, without any difficulty, all the schemes which were projected to injure him; he prevented the execution of several plots which were form'd against his person, and disconcerted all the measures of his enemies who sought his ruin.*

*He was not, however, as yet contented with his ring; but requested the fairy to instruct him how to transport himself in an instant from one country to another, that he might make a more speedy and advantageous use of his enchanted ring. The fairy answer'd him, with a sigh, your demands are too large. Dread the fatal con-*

se-

trop. Craignez que ce dernier don ne vous soit nuisible. Il n'écoula rien, & la pressa toujours de le lui accorder. Hé bien, dit-elle, il faut donc malgré moi vous donner ce que vous vous repentirez d'avoir. Alors elle lui frotta les épaules d'une liqueur odoriférante. Aussitôt il sentit de petites aîles qui naissoient sur son dos. Ces petites aîles ne paroissent point sous ses habits: mais quand il avoit résolu de voler, il n'avoit qu'à les toucher avec la main; aussitôt elles devenoient si longues, qu'il étoit en état de surpasser infiniment le vol rapide d'un aigle. Dès qu'il ne vouloit plus voler, il n'avoit qu'à retoucher ses aîles; d'abord elles se rapetissoient, en sorte qu'on ne pouvoit les appercevoir sous ses habits. Par ce moyen le roi alloit par tout en peu de momens; il sçavoit tout, & on ne pouvoit concevoir par où il devinoit tant de choses; car il se renfermoit, & paroît demeurer presque toute la journée dans son cabinet, sans que personne

*sequences of this petition. He would hearken to no dissuasions, and urg'd her to gratify his request. Well then, said she, I must grant you, tho' with reluctance, a favour the acceptance of which you will soon repent. Then she anointed his shoulders with an odoriferous liquid. Instantly he felt young pinions rising on his back. These little wings could no ways be discern'd when he was dress'd; but when he propos'd to take a flight, he had nothing more to do but touch them with his hand; immediately they extended so wide, that he was enabled to fly with much more expedition, than the swiftest eagle. When he was inclin'd to fly no farther, he had nothing more to do, than to touch his wings again; and in a moment they shrunk into so small a compass, that they could ne'er be seen beneath his cloaths. By this means the king could in a few minutes convey himself where-ever he pleas'd; he knew every secret, and no one could devise which way he came by his information; for he lock'd himself up, and seem'd to continue in his closet almost all the day long, with-*

54 *The History of ALFAROUTE and CLARIPHILA.*

ofât y entrer. Dès qu'il y étoit, il se rendoit invifible par fa bague, étendoit fes ailes en les touchant, & parcouroit des païs immenfes. Par là il s'engagea dans de grandes guerres, où il remporta toutes les victoires qu'il voulut: mais comme il voyoit fans cefle les secrets des hommes, il les connut fi méchants & fi diffimulez qu'il n'osoit plus se fier à perfonne. Plus il devenoit puiffant & redoubtable, moins il étoit aimé, & il voyoit qu'il n'étoit aimé d'aucun de ceux-mêmes à qui il avoit fait de plus grands biens.

Pour fe confoler, il réfolut d'aller dans tous les pays du monde chercher une femme parfaite qu'il pût époufer, dont il pût être aimé & par laquelle il pût fe rendre heureux. Il la chercha long-tems; & comme il voyoit tout fans être vû, il connoiffoit les secrets les plus impenétrables. Il alla dans toutes les cours: il trouva par tout des femmes diffimulées, qui vouloient être aimées, & qui s'aimoient trop elles-mêmes pour aimer de bonne foi un mari. Il passa dans

*out any one prefuming to interrupt him. Whilft he was there, he made himfelf invifible by his ring, extended his wings by touching them, and flew over fpacious kingdoms. By this magic power he engaged himfelf in wars of the laft importance, and return'd triumphant as often as he pleas'd. But as he pry'd into the secrets of mankind, he found them all fo hypocritical and perfidious, that he could not confide in any one about him. The more he became powerful and formidable, the lefs was he belov'd, and he plainly faw that he was not valued even by thofe on whom he had conferr'd the greateft favours.*

*For his confolation, he determin'd to travel all the world over to find out a lady that was every way accomplifh'd, for his wife, one that would love him, and make him happy. He spent a long time in this fruitless fearch, and as he faw every thing without being feen, he was perfectly appriz'd of all the moft fecret tranfactions. He vifited every court; he met with coquets every where, who were fond of gaining admirers, and yet doated on themfelves too much to love a husband as they ought. He went*

dans toutes les-maisons particulieres; l'une avoit l'esprit leger & inconstant; l'autre étoit artificieuse, l'autre hautaine, l'autre bizarre, presque toutes fausses, vaines & idolâtres de leurs personnes. Il descendit jusqu'aux plus basses conditions, & il trouva enfin la fille d'un pauvre laboureur, belle comme le jour, mais simple & ingénue dans sa beauté, qu'elle comptoit pour rien, & qui étoit en effet sa moindre qualité; car elle avoit un esprit & une vertu qui surpassoit toutes les graces de sa personne. Toute la jeunesse de son voisinage s'empressoit pour la voir; & chaque jeune homme eût crû assurer le bonheur de sa vie en l'épousant.

Le roi Alfaroute ne put la voir sans en être passionné. Il la demanda à son pere, qui fut transporté de joye de voir que sa fille seroit une grande reine. Clariphile (c'étoit son nom) passa de la cabane de son pere dans un riche Palais, où une cour nombreuse la reçut. Elle n'en fut point éblouie;

went into all private families; this was too airy and inconstant, that too artfull; this too imperious, that too fantastick; almost all were false, vain, and self-conceited. From thence he visited the meanest cottages, and at last he met with the daughter of a poor peasant, who was fair as the day, but plain and artless in her charms, which she disregarded, and which in short was her least qualification; for her wit and virtue infinitely surpass'd all her personal perfections. All the young shepherds in her neighbourhood were solicitous to see her, and each of them would have thought himself infinitely happy in the possession of her charms.

King Alfaroute, at first sight, fell passionately in love with her. He ask'd her father's consent to marry her, who was transported with joy to think his daughter would soon be the consort of a powerful monarck. Clariphila, (for that was our heroines name) was conducted from her father's homely cottage, to a stately palace, where a numerous court received her. She was not

56 *The History of ALFARÔUTE and CLARIPHILA.*

elle conserva sa simplicité, sa modestie, sa vertu; & elle n'oublia point d'où elle étoit venue, lorsqu'elle fut au comble des honneurs. Le roi redoubla sa tendresse pour elle, & crut enfin qu'il parviendroit à être heureux. Peu s'en falloit qu'il ne le fût déjà, tant il commençoit à se fier au bon cœur de la reine. Il se rendoit à toute heure invisible pour l'observer, & pour la surprendre; mais il ne découvroit rien en elle, qu'il ne trouvât digne d'être admiré. Il n'y avoit plus qu'un reste de jalousie & de défiance qui le troubloit encore un peu dans son amitié.

La fée qui lui avoit prédit les suites funestes de son dernier don, l'avertissoit souvent, & il en fut importuné. Il donna ordre qu'on ne la laissât plus entrer dans le Palais, & dit à la reine qu'il lui défendoit de la recevoir. La Reine promit avec beaucoup de peine d'obéir, parce qu'elle aimoit fort cette bonne fée.

Un jour la fée voulant instruire la reine sur l'avenir, entra chez elle sous la figure d'un officier, & déclara

*dour of it; she retained her simplicity, innate modesty and virtue, and never forgot her mean extraction, tho' exalted to the highest pitch of preferment. The king grew more and more fond of her, and imagin'd that at last he should be truly happy. He was very near being so already, so well did he begin to think of the queen's sincerity. For all this, he made himself invisible every hour to watch and surprise her; and yet he discover'd nothing in her conduct but what deserv'd to be admir'd. Still there remain'd a little jealousy and distrust behind, which gave him some small uneasiness.*

*The fairy who had foretold the fatal consequences of her last indulgence, frequently reminded him of it, and was downright troublesome. He gave orders that noone should presume to admit her into the palace, and charg'd the queen never to see her more: The queen promis'd to obey his will, tho' with abundance of reluctance, for she was extremely fond of the good fairy*

*One day the fairy, desirous to inform the queen of some future event, gain'd admittance to her in the shape of*

clara à la reine qui elle étoit. Aussitôt la reine l'embrassa tendrement. Le roi qui étoit alors invisible, l'apperçut, & fut transporté de jalousie jusqu'à la fureur. Il tire son épée, & en perça la reine, qui tomba mourante entre ses bras. Dans ce moment la fée reprit sa véritable figure. Le roi la reconnut, & comprit l'innocence de la reine. Alors il voulut se tuer. La fée arrêta le coup, & tâcha de le consoler. La reine en expirant, lui dit, quoique je meure de votre main, je meurs toute à vous.

Alfaroute déplora son malheur, d'avoir voulu malgré la fée un don qui lui étoit si funeste. Il lui rendit la bague, & la pria de lui ôter ses ailes. Le reste de ses jours se passa dans l'amertume & dans la douleur. Il n'avoit point d'autre consolation, que d'aller pleurer sur le tombeau de Clariphile.

*of an officer, and then discovered who she was. Immediately the queen embraced her with all the tenderness imaginable. The king, who was at that time invisible, saw her, and was transported with jealousy ev'n to madness. He drew his sword, and stabb'd the queen, who dying, sunk into his arms. That very moment the fairy resum'd her proper shape. The king knew her, and was conscious of his queen's innocence. Then he would have fallen on his sword. The fairy, however, interpos'd, and endeavour'd to mitigate his sorrow. The queen, as she was expiring, said to him, Tho' I die by your hand, I die your faithful wife.*

*Alfaroute bemoaned his misfortune, in having request-ed of the fairy, against her inclination, so fatal a present. He return'd her the ring, and begg'd of her to take away his wings. The remainder of his days he spent in bitter remorse and anxious grief. He had no other way now left to alleviate his sorrow, but to visit Clariphila's tomb, and bathe it with his tears.*





## The History of an Old QUEEN and a Young COUNTRY LASS.

F A B. VII.

**I**L étoit une fois une reine si vieille, si vieille, qu'elle n'avoit plus ni dents ni cheveux ; sa tête branloit comme les feuilles que le vent remuë ; elle ne voyoit plus même avec ses lunettes ; le bout de son nez & celui de son menton se touchoient ; elle étoit rapetissée de la moitié, & toute en un peloton, avec le dos si courbé, qu'on auroit

F A B. VII.

**I**N days of yore there was a queen so old, so extremely old, that she had neither teeth nor hair ; her head shook like an aspen leaf, that trembles at every breath of wind : she cou'd not see even through her spectacles ; her nose and chin met close together ; she was grown shorter by one half than what she once had been, and all of a heap, with her back so round, that one would imagine

auroit crû qu'elle avoit toujours été contrefaite.

Une fée qui avoit assisté à sa naissance l'aborda, & lui dit : voulez-vous rajeunir ? volontiers, répondit la reine. Je donnerois tous mes bijoux, pour n'avoir que vingt ans. Il faut donc, continua la fée, donner votre vieillesse à quelque autre, dont vous prendrez la jeunesse & la santé. A qui donnerons-nous vos cent ans ? la reine fit chercher par tout quelqu'un qui voulut être vieux pour la rajeunir ; il vint beaucoup de gueux qui vouloient vieillir pour être riches : mais quand ils avoient vû la reine touffer, cracher, raller, vivre de bouïllie, être sale, hideuse, puante, souffrante, radoter un peu, ils ne vouloient plus se charger de ses années ; ils aimoient mieux mandier, & porter des haillons ; il venoit aussi des ambitieux à qui elle promettoit de grands rangs & de grands honneurs : mais que faire de ces rangs, disoient-ils, après l'avoir vûe ; nous n'oserions nous montrer étant si dégoûtans & si horribles. Enfin il se pré-

laga,

*gine she had been crook'd all her life-time.*

*A fairy, who had been present at her birth, approach'd her and said, Are you desirous of growing young again ? I would with all my heart, reply'd the queen. I would willingly give all the rich jewels that I have, to be but twenty years old. We must then, continued the fairy, find out some person who will assume your age, whose bloom and health must be transfer'd to you. On whom shall we bestow your hundred years ? The queen ordered strict search to be made throughout her kingdom, to find out one who would accept of the infirmities of age to make her young again. Several vagrants offer'd their service, who, to become rich, would submit to be old ; but when they saw how the old queen cough'd, and spawl'd about the room, rattled in her thro'at, liv'd upon spoon-meat, how dirty she was, what a frightful figure she made, how she stunk, what torture she was in, how she doated, they declin'd her load of years, and chose rather to beg their bread, and be cloath'd in rags. After these there came several ambitious persons, to whom she made large promises*



lage, belle comme le jour, qui demanda la couronne pour prix de sa jeunesse; elle se nommoit Peronnelle. La reine s'en fâcha d'abord, mais que faire: à quoi sert-il de se fâcher? elle vouloit rajeunir. Partageons, dit-elle à Peronnelle, mon royaume; vous en aurez une moitié, & moi l'autre. C'est bien assez pour vous qui êtes une petite païfanne. Non, répondit la fille, ce n'est pas assez pour moi. Je veux tout; laissez-moi ma condition de païfanne avec mon teint fleuri, je vous laisserai vos cent ans avec vos rides, & la mort qui vous talonne: mais aussi, répondit la reine, que ferois-je si je n'avois plus de royaume? vous ririez, vous danseriez, vous chanteriez comme moi, lui dit cette fille. En parlant ainsi, elle se mit à rire, à danser, & à chanter. La reine qui étoit, bien loin d'en faire autant,

*ses of future honours and employments. But of what service, said they, as soon as they saw her, would such honours be to us; we shou'd be asham'd to shew our heads, should we become so hideous and loathsome. At length there appear'd a young country lass, fair as the day, who propos'd to accept of the crown in exchange for her youth; her name was Peronella. At first the queen was very angry; but to what purpose? since she was resolv'd to be young again. Let us divide the kingdom, said she; you shall have one half and I the other. That is a reward sufficient surely, for you who are but a poor country lass. No, reply'd Peronella, 'tis not sufficient for me. I'll have it all; let me still be a poor country girl as I am, with my fresh complexion, and do you keep your hundred years with all your wrinkles, and death himself who treads upon your heels. But then reply'd the queen, what shall I do, if I resign my kingdom? you'l laugh, dance, and sing, as I do, said Peronella. Having made this reply, she laugh'd, danc'd, and sung before her. The queen, who cou'd do nothing like it, said to her,*

lui dit: que feriez-vous en ma place? vous n'êtes point accoutumée à la vieillesse. Je ne sçai pas, dit la païsanne, ce que je ferois: mais je voudrois bien l'essayer; car j'ai toujours ouï dire qu'il est beau d'être reine.

Pendant qu'elles étoient en marché, la fée survint, qui dit à la païsanne: voulez-vous faire votre apprentissage de vieille reine, pour sçavoir si ce métier vous accommodera? pourquoi non, dit la fille; à l'instant les rides couvrent son front; ses cheveux blanchissent; elle devint grondeuse & rechignée; sa tête branle, & toutes ses dents aussi; elle a déjà cent ans.

La fée ouvre une petite boîte, & en tire une foule d'Officiers & de courtisans richement vêtus, qui croissent à mesure qu'ils en sortent, & qui rendent mille respects à la nouvelle reine; on lui sert un grand festin; mais elle est dégoûtée, & ne sçauroit mâcher; elle est honteuse & étonnée; elle ne sçait ni que dire, ni que faire; elle touffe à crever; elle crache sur son menton; elle a au nez une

roupie

*How will you behave yourself in my place? you are a stranger to the infirmities of age. I cannot well tell you, said the country girl, what I would do: but I would fain try methinks, for I have heard say 'tis a fine thing to be a queen.*

*Whilst they were thus arguing the point, the fairy came in, who said to the country lass, Are you willing to serve the apprenticeship of an old queen, too see whether you like the trade? I am, said the girl. In a moment wrinkles cover all her forehead; her hair turns grey; she becomes peevish and ill-natur'd; her head shakes, her teeth drop out; she is already a hundred years old.*

*The fairy opens a little box, and out starts a numerous throng of officers and courtiers richly drest, who grow to their full stature as fast as they come out, and pay a thousand compliments to the new queen. A splendid entertainment is prepar'd for her; but she has no appetite, and cannot chew; she is ashamed and confounded; she knows not what to say or how to behave; she coughs till she is just expiring; she drooles on her chin; a drop hangs*

at

62 *An old Queen, and a young Country Lass.*

roupie gluante, qu'elle es-  
fuye avec sa manche; elle  
se regarde au miroir, &  
elle se trouve plus laide  
qu'une guenuche.

Cependant la véritable  
reine étoit dans un coin, qui  
rioit, & qui commençoit  
à devenir jolie; ses che-  
veux revenoient, & ses  
dents aussi; elle reprenoit  
un bon teint frais & ver-  
meil; elle se redressoit avec  
mille petites façons: mais  
elle étoit crasseuse, courtt  
vétuë, avec ses habits sales,  
qui sembloient avoir été  
traînez dans les cendres;  
elle n'étoit pas accoutumée à  
cet équipage; & les gardes  
la prenant pour quelque ser-  
vante de cuisine, vouloient  
la chasser du palais.

Alors Peronnelle lui dit:  
vous voilà bien embarras-  
sée de n'être plus reine,  
& moi encore davantage  
de l'être: tenez, voilà vo-  
tre couronne, rendez-moi  
ma cotte grise. L'échange  
fut aussitôt faite; & la rei-  
ne de revieillir, & la paï-  
fanne de rajeunir. A pei-  
ne le changement fut fait,  
que toutes deux s'en re-  
pentirent: mais il n'étoit  
plus tems. La fée les con-  
damna à demeurer chacu-  
ne dans sa condition.

*at her nose, which she wipes  
off with her sleeve; she peers  
into the looking-glass, and  
observes that she was grown  
more wrinkled and deform'd  
than an old grandam ape,*

*In the mean time the real  
queen stood in a corner,  
smil'd, and began to grow  
plump and jolly. Her hair  
grew again, she bred new  
teeth, her complexion became  
fresh and sanguine; she  
straiten'd and had a thousand  
pretty ways, but was nasty;  
her petticoats were short, and  
her gown seem'd as dusty, as if  
she had sifted the cinders in  
it. She was never accus-  
tom'd to such an equipage, and  
the guards, taking her for  
some common scullion, would  
have drove her headlong out  
of the palace.*

*Then Peronella said to  
her, I perceive 'tis a torment  
to you not to be a queen, and  
a greater to me to be one:  
Here take your crown again,  
and give me my grey petti-  
coat. The exchange was  
made immediately, the queen  
grew old again, and Peronel-  
la young. Before the trans-  
formation was well finish'd,  
they both repented; but then  
it was too late. The fairy  
doom'd them to remain for e-  
ver after in their own stations.*

La reine pleuroit tous les jours dès qu'elle avoit mal au bout du doigt; elle disoit: hélas! si j'étois Peronnelle, à l'heure que je parle, je serois logée dans une chaumière, & je vivrois de chataignes: mais je danserois sous l'orme avec les bergers, au son de la flûte. Que me sert d'avoir un beau lit, où je ne fais que souffrir, & tant de gens qui ne peuvent me soulager? ce chagrin augmenta ses maux; les medecins qui étoient sans cesse douze autour d'elle, les augmentèrent aussi. Enfin elle mourut au bout de deux mois.

Peronnelle faisoit une danse ronde le long d'un clair ruisseau avec ses compagnes, quand elle apprit la mort de la reine: alors elle reconnut qu'elle avoit été plus heureuse que sage, d'avoir perdu la Royauté.

La fée revint la voir, & lui donna à choisir des trois maris, l'un vieux, chagrin, défagréable, jaloux & cruel, mais riche, puissant & très-grand Seigneur, qui ne pourroit ni jour ni nuit se passer de l'avoir auprès de lui. L'autre bien fait, doux, com-

mode

*The queen wept every day, if her finger did but ache; she would cry, alas! was I now Peronella, I should lodge in a poor cottage, and live indeed on chesnuts; but then I should dance with the shepherds under a shady elme, to the soft musick of the flute. Of what service is a bed of down to me, since I am restless and uneasy? or a numerous retinue, since they cannot ease my pain? Her impatience was an addition to her disorder; and her twelve physicians, who were constantly in waiting, still increased it. At length in about two months time she dy'd.*

*Peronella was dancing with her companions upon the verdant banks of a purling stream, when she first heard of the queen's death: then she was conscious that she was more fortunate in the loss, than prudent in the choice of a kingdom.*

*The fairy soon after came again to Peronella, and gave her the free choice of three husbands; the first of whom was old, morose, disagreeable, jealous and cruel; but rich, powerful, and a person of the highest distinction, who would not suffer her by night or day to stir one moment out*

*of*

mode, aimable, & d'une grande naissance, mais pauvre & malheureux en tout. Le dernier, païsan comme elle, qui ne feroit ni beau ni laid, qui ne l'aimeroit ni trop, ni trop peu; qui ne feroit ni riche ni pauvre; elle ne sçavoit lequel prendre; car naturellement elle aimoit fort les beaux habits, les équipages & les grands honneurs: mais la fée lui dit: allez, vous êtes une sotte. Voyez-vous ce païsan? voilà le mari qu'il vous faut. Vous aimeriez trop le second; vous seriez trop aimée du premier; tous deux vous rendroient malheureuse: c'est bien assez que le troisiéme ne vous batte point; il vaut mieux danser sur l'herbe ou sur la fougere, que dans un palais, & être Peronnelle dans le village, qu'une dame malheureuse dans le beau monde. Pourvû que vous n'ayez aucun regret aux grandeurs, vous serez heureuse avec votre laboureur toute votre vie.

*of his sight. The second very handsome, good-natur'd, affable and obliging, and the descendant of a noble family, but poor and unsuccessful in all his affairs. The last a shepherd, as she was a shepherdess, one who was neither handsome nor ugly, who would not be over fond, but would have some affection for her, one who should be neither rich nor poor: she was at a loss which to chuse; for naturally she was very fond of fine cloaths, a numerous retinue, and abundance of respect. But the fairy said to her, go, you are a silly girl. Do you see yonder shepherd, he must be your husband. You would be too fond of the second; the first would doat on you; either of them would make you unhappy; 'tis sufficient if the third never treats you with ill manners: 'tis much better for you to dance on the grass, or on the fern, than in a palace, and to be poor Peronella in the country, than a rich lady that is discontented, and shines at court. If you can resign grandeur without reluctance you may be happy with your shepherd all your days.*



## On LYCON.

F A B. VIII.

**Q**Uand la Renom-  
mée par le son  
éclatant de sa  
trompette, eut  
annonce aux Divinitez rusti-  
ques, & aux bergers de  
Cynthe le départ de Lycon,  
tous ces bois si sombres re-  
tentirent de plaintes amere-  
res. Echo les répétoit tri-  
stement, & tous les vallons  
d'alentour. On n'entendoit  
plus le doux son de la flu-  
te, ni celui du hautbois.  
Les bergers même dans  
leur douleur brisoient leurs  
cha-

F A B. VIII.

**W**hen Fame with  
her shrill trum-  
pet had pro-  
claim'd to all  
the sitvan Deities, and shep-  
herds of Cynthus, the depar-  
ture of Lycon, all its shady  
groves resounded with their  
bitter lamentations. Echo,  
and all the vallies round a-  
bout repeated the mournful  
sounds. The melodious notes  
of the flute and haut-boy  
were heard no more. The  
shepherds themselves, over-  
whelm'd with sorrow, broke  
their

chalumeaux: tout languif-  
soit; la tendre verdure  
des arbres commençoit à  
s'effacer. Le ciel jusqu'a-  
lors si serain se chargeoit  
de noires tempêtes. Les cru-  
els aquilons faisoient déjà  
fremir les bocpages com-  
me en hyver. Les divini-  
tez même les plus cham-  
pêtres ne furent pas insen-  
sibles à cette perte. Les  
Dryades sortirent des troncs  
creux des vieux chênes  
pour regretter Lycon. Il  
se fit une assemblée de ces  
tristes Divinitez, autour  
d'un grand arbre, qui éle-  
voit ses branches vers les  
cieux, & qui couvroit de  
son ombre épaisse la terre  
sa mere depuis plusieurs  
siècles. Helas! autour de  
ce vieux tronc noûeux, &  
d'une grosseur prodigieuse,  
les nymphes de ces bois  
accoutumées à faire leurs  
danfes & leurs jeux folâ-  
tres, vinrent raconter leur  
malheur. C'en est fait, di-  
soient-elles, nous ne rever-  
rons plus Lycon; il nous  
quitte: la Fortune ennemie  
nous l'enleve; il va être  
l'ornement & les délices  
d'un autre bocpage plus  
heureux que le nôtre.  
Non, il n'est plus permis  
d'esperer d'entendre sa voix,  
ni de le voir tirant de l'arc

&amp;

*their rural pipes: all na-  
ture languish'd: the delicate  
verdure of the trees began to  
fade. The sky, till then,  
clear and serene, was all on  
a sudden darken'd, with  
black clouds. The bleak  
north-winds shook the  
groves as in the depth of  
winter. Ev'n the most rustick  
deities were conscious of  
this loss. The Dryads quit-  
ted their hollow trunks of  
antient oaks to grieve for  
Lycon. A numerous assem-  
bly of these mournful Deities  
sat under a spacious tree,  
that rear'd its awful head  
high as the clouds, and had  
for ages past cover'd her mo-  
ther earth with its diffusive  
shade. The wood-nymphs that  
were wont to dance and play  
around its antient knotty  
trunk of an immense circum-  
ference, now met, alas! to  
tell their sad disaster. We  
are undone, said they, we  
ne'er shall see Lycon more:  
he's gone for ever: our cru-  
el stars have robb'd us of  
our darling; he's gone to be  
the pride and glory of some  
happier grove than ours. No,  
we must despair of ever hear-  
ing his melodious voice a-  
gain; no more must we ex-  
pect to see him bend his bow,  
and with his arrows wound*

*the*

& perçant de ses flèches les rapides oiseaux. Pan lui-même accourut, ayant oublié sa flûte; les Faunes & les Satyres suspendirent leurs danses: les oiseaux même ne chantoient plus. On n'entendoit que les cris affreux des hiboux, & des autres oiseaux de mauvais présage. Philomele & ses compagnes gardoient un même silence.

Alors Flore & Pomone parurent tout-à coup d'un air riant au milieu du bocage, se tenant par la main; l'une étoit couronnée de fleurs, & en faisoit naître sous ses pas empreints sur le gazon; l'autre portoit dans une corne d'abondance tous les fruits que l'Automne répand sur la terre, pour payer l'homme de ses peines. Consolez-vous, dirent-elles, à cette assemblée de Dieux consernez; Lycon part, il est vrai: mais il n'abandonne pas cette montagne consacrée à Apollon. Bientôt vous le verrez ici cultivant lui-même nos jardins fortunez. Sa main y plantera les verds arbuttes, les plantes qui nourrissent l'homme, & les fleurs qui

font

*the rapid birds. Pan himself came up to them, having forgot his rural-pipe; the Fauns and Satyrs too suspended all their pastimes; the very birds lost all their tuneful notes. Nothing was heard but the tremendous shrieks of owls, and other night-birds of ill omen. Philomela and her companions observed a profound silence.*

*At that very juncture Flora and Pomona appeared with smiling countenances, hand in hand, in the center of the grove; the former was crown'd with flowers, whilst others sprung up beneath her feet, as she trip'd along the verdant grass: the latter carried in a horn of plenty all the various fruits which Autumn strows profusely on the earth, to recompence mankind for all their labour. Be comforted, said they to this numerous assembly of dejected Deities; Lycon, 'tis true, is going but he does not abandon this mountain sacred to Apollo. Soon shall you see him in person, cultivating our happy gardens. His own hands shall there plant verdant trees, roots for man's sustenance, and flowers for his amusement.*



font ses délices. O! aigilons, gardez-vous de flétrir jamais par vos souffles empestez ces jardins où Lycon prendra des plaisirs innocens; il préférera la simple nature au faste, & aux divertissemens désordonnez; il aimera ces lieux; il les abandonnera à regret.

A ces mots la tristesse se change en joye; on chante les louanges de Lycon; on dit qu'il fera amateur des jardins, comme Apollon a été berger conduisant les troupeaux d'Admete: mille chansons divines remplissent le bocage, & le nom de Lycon passe de l'antique forêt, jusqu'aux campagnes les plus reculées. Les bergers le répètent sur leurs chalumeaux; les oiseaux même dans leurs doux ramages font entendre je ne sçai quoi qui ressemble au nom de Lycon. La terre se pare de fleurs, & s'enrichit de fruits. Les jardins qui attendent son retour, lui préparent les graces du printemps, & les magnifiques dons de l'automne. Les seuls regards de Lycon qu'il jette encore de loin sur cette agréable montagne, la fertilisent. Là

*ment. O ye north-winds! beware how you ever blast with your infectious breath these gardens, in which Lycon shall take his harmless pleasures. He shall prefer simple nature to luxurious and irregular enjoyments. He shall be fond of this place, and leave it with reluctance.*

*At these words their sorrow was turn'd to joy; they sung the praises of their favourite Lycon; he will be, said they, as great an admirer of gardens, as Apollo was of his flocks, when he was shepherd to Admetus; a thousand soft celestial songs fill'd all the grove, and the name of Lycon resounded from the old forest to the most distant plain. The shepherds repeated it on their rural pipes; the birds themselves in their natural notes warbled out something inexpressible, that sounded like the name of Lycon. The fields were deck'd with flowers, the trees with fruits. The gardens that waited for his return, were plentifully stor'd with all the beauties of the Spring, and the bounteous gifts of Autumn. The very looks which Lycon, tho' at a distance, shall cast upon this agreeable mountain, shall make it fruitful. There when he*

après

was

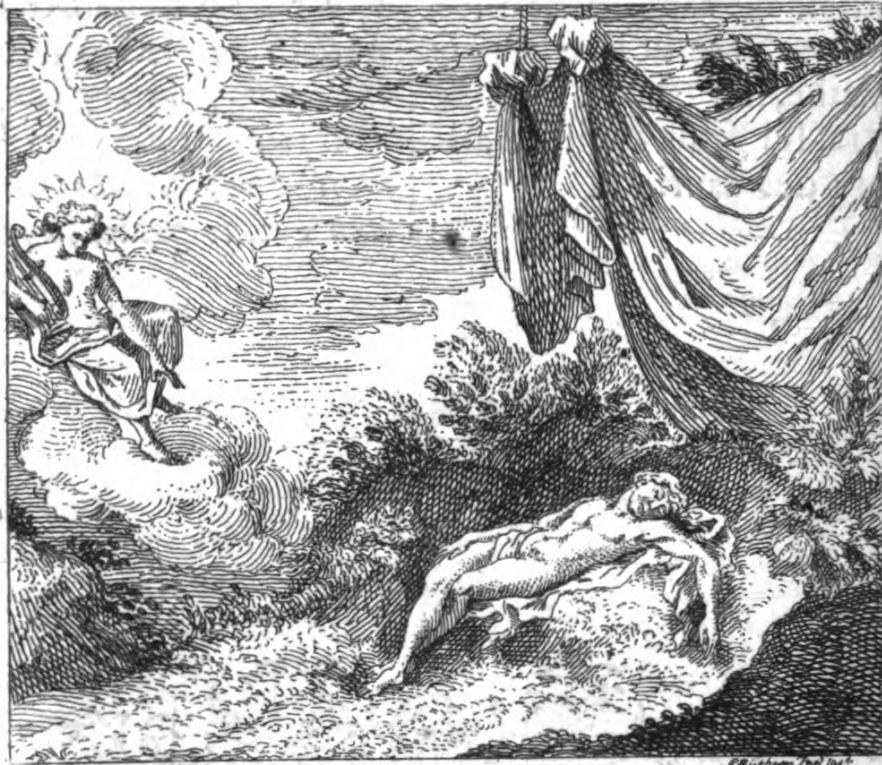
On LYCON.

69

après avoir arraché les  
plantes sauvages & steriles,  
il cueillera l'olive & la  
myrthe, en attendant que  
Mars lui fasse cuëillir ail-  
leurs des lauriers.

*has clear'd away the wild  
weeds and worthless plants,  
he shall gather the olive and  
the myrtle, in expectation of  
that glorious day, when Mars  
shall, in another place, instruct  
him how to gather laurels.*





## On a Young P R I N C E.

F A B. IX.

**L**E soleil ayant laissé le vaste tour du ciel en paix, avoit fini sa course, & plongé ses chevaux fougoux dans le sein des ondes de l'Hesperie. Le bord de l'horison étoit encore rouge comme la pourpre, & enflâmée des rayons ardents qu'il y avoit repandus sur son passage. La brûlante canicule desséchoit la terre; toutes les plantes altérées languissoient; les fleurs ternies panchoient leurs

F A B. IX.

**H**ÆBUS, having travell'd o'er the spacious realms of light, had run his daisy round, and plung'd his foaming coursers into the Hesperian waves. The border of the Horizon was still red as scarlet, and enflam'd with the ardent rays, which he had diffus'd as he drove along. The scorching dog-star parched up the earth: the wither'd plants languish'd for want of rain; the drooping flowers hung down their beads, and their

leurs têtes & leurs tiges malades ne pouvoient plus les soutenir: les Zephirs même retenoient leurs douces haleines. L'air que les animaux respiroient, étoit semblable à de l'eau tiède; la nuit qui répand avec ses ombres une douce fraîcheur, ne pouvoit temperer la chaleur dévorante que le jour avoit causé: elle ne pouvoit verser sur les hommes abattus & défailans, ni la rosée qu'elle fait distiller, quand Hesper brille à la queue des autres étoiles, ni cette moisson de pavots qui font sentir les charmes du sommeil à toute la nature fatiguée.

Le soleil seul dans le sein de Thetys jouïssoit d'un profond repos: mais ensuite quand il fut obligé de remonter sur son char attelé par les Heures; & devancé par l'Aurore qui seme son chemin de roses, il aperçut tout l'Olympe couvert de nuages; il vit les restes d'une tempête qui avoit effrayé les mortels pendant toute la nuit: les nuages étoient encore empestez de l'odeur des vapeurs souphrées, qui avoient allumé les éclairs, & fait gronder le menaçant tonnerre; les

vents

*their weak stocks could not support them: the Zepkirs themselves with-held their gentle breezes. The air, which all the brute creation breath'd, was just like lukewarm water. The night which for the most part diffuses with her shades a refreshing coolness, could not assuage the excessive heat occasion'd by the day: nor could she shed on human nature, thus faint and languid, her usual balmy dews, when Hesperus shines behind the other stars; nor yet pour down that harvest of poppies, which lulls the wearied world to soft repose.*

*Phæbus alone, folded in the soft arms of Thetys, slept perfectly at ease: but afterwards, when he was oblig'd to remount his chariot, which was got ready by the Hours; and preceded by Aurora, who strew'd his way with roses, he discern'd the heavens all over spread with clouds; he saw the ruines of a storm which had the night before affrighted all mankind. The clouds were still infected with the noisom scent of some sulphurous vapours, which had added fire to the lightning, and horror to the thunder*

F 4

The

vents féditieux ayant rompu leurs chaînes, & forcé leurs cachots profonds, mugissoient encore dans les vastes plaines de l'air; des torrens tomboient des montagnes dans tous les vallons. Celui dont l'œil plein de rayons anime toute la nature, voyoit de toutes parts en se levant le reste d'un cruel orage : mais (ce qui l'émut davantage) il vit un jeune Nourrison des Muses, qui lui étoit fort cher, à qui la tempête avoit dérobé le sommeil, lorsqu'il commençoit déjà à étendre ses sombres ailes sur ses paupieres; il fut sur le point de ramener ses chevaux en arriere, & de retarder le jour, pour rendre le repos à celui qui l'avoit perdu. Je veux, dit-il, qu'il dorme. Le sommeil rafraîchira son sang, appaisera sa bile, lui donnera la santé & la force dont il aura besoin pour imiter les travaux d'Herculé, lui inspirera je ne sçai quelle douceur tendre, qui pourroit seule lui manquer. Pourvû qu'il dorme, qu'il rie, qu'il adoucisse son temperament, qu'il aime les jeux de la société, qu'il prenne

plaisir

*The boistrous winds, having broke loose, and forc'd their passage thro' the dark caverns of the earth, still roar'd and bellow'd in the æthereal plains; the rain roll'd down in torrents from the mountains into all the vales. The god, whose eye full of bright beams enlightens nature, saw as he rose on every side, the devastations of a dreadful storm: but (what affected him the most) he saw a young pupil of the muses, one of his own favourites, whom this impetuous tempest had robb'd of his repose, as soon as sleep had begun to stretch her soft dusky wings over his eye-lids. Phœbus was almost determin'd to drive backwards, and retard the day, that the young prince might take his rest, who thus had lost it. I will, says he, that he repose a while. Repose will cool his blood, compose his ruffled mind, and give him health and strength, that he may imitate the labours of the great Alcides, and inspire him with a sweetness of temper, not to be express'd, which is the only virtue he can ever stand in need of. If he sleeps sound; if he laughs; if his temper does but soften; if he delights in conversation and*

*in*

On a Young PRINCE,

73

plaisir à aimer les hommes, & à se faire aimer d'eux, toutes les graces de l'esprit & du corps, viendront en foule pour l'orner.


*in play; if it is but a pleasure to him to love mankind, and make himself belov'd by them, all the graces, both of body and mind, will conspire together to make him an accomplish'd Hero.*






## Young B A C C H U S and the F A U N.

F A B. X.

 N jour le jeune Bacchus, que Silene instruisoit, cherchoit les Muses dans un bocage dont le silence n'étoit troublé que par le bruit des fontaines & par le chant des oiseaux. Le soleil n'en pouvoit avec ses rayons percer la sombre verdure. L'enfant de Semele pour étudier la langue des Dieux, s'assit dans un coin au pied d'un vieux chê-

ne,

F A B. X.

 N E day young Bacchus, pupil to Silenus, was cultivating the Muses in a grotto, the solemn silence whereof was never interrupted, but by the murmurs of some gentle streams, and by the melody of warbling birds. The Sun's bright beams could never penetrate its gloomy shades. The young offspring of Semele, in order to study the language of the Gods, sat himself down in a corner, at  
the

ne, du tronc duquel plusieurs hommes de l'âge d'or étoient nez. Il avoit même autrefois rendu des Oracles, & le Temps n'avoit osé l'abattre de sa trançante faux. Au près de ce chêne sacré & antique, se cachoit un jeune Faune, qui prêtoit l'oreille aux vers que chantoit l'enfant, & qui marquoit à Silene par un ris moqueur toutes les fautes qui faisoit son Disciple. Aussitôt les Nymphes & les autres Nimphes du bois souvroient aussi. Le critique étoit jeune, gracieux & folâtre; sa tête étoit couronnée de lierre & de pampre. Ses temples étoient ornées de grappes de raisin. De son épaule gauche pendoit sur son côté droit en écharpe un feston de lierre, & le jeune Bacchus se plaisoit à voir ces feuilles consacrées à sa divinité. Le Faun étoit envelopé au dessus de la ceinture par la dépouille affreuse & hérissée d'une jeune lyonne qu'il avoit tuée dans les forêts. Il tenoit dans sa main une houlette courbée & nouëuse. Sa queue paroissoit derrière comme se jouant sur son dos: mais comme Bacchus ne pouvoir souffrir

un

*the foot of an old oak, to whose prolific trunk, thousands in the golden age ow'd their existence. Nay, the oracles of old were deliver'd from it, and Time had not been so presumptuous as to cut it down with his sharp scythe. Behind this hollow'd antique oak, a young Faun had concealed himself, who listned with attention to the verses which the young god repeated, and took notice to Silenus, by a scornful smile, of every little fault his Pupil made. Every now and then the Naiades and the wood-nymphs, would likewise smile. The Critic was young, facetious and wanton; his head was crown'd with vine-leaves and with Ivy. His temples were adorn'd with grapes. From his left shoulder down to his right side, hung a bunch of Ivy-berries in the manner of a scarf, and young Bacchus was pleas'd to see these leaves devoted to his god-head. The Faun was drest from the waste upwards, in the frightful shaggy skin of a young lyoness, which he had slain in the forests. In his hand he wore a knotty shepherd's crook. His tail behind played as it were upon his back: but as Bacchus could no lon-*

ger



un rieur malin, toujours prêt à se moquer de ses expressions, si elles n'étoient pures & elegantes, il lui dit d'un ton fier & impatient : comment oses-tu te moquer du fils de Jupiter? Le Faune répondit sans s'émouvoir: hé, comment le fils de Jupiter ose-t-il faire quelque faute?

*ger bear the insolence of this audacious critic, who was always ready to censure any expression, that was the least incorrect or inelegant, he said to him, with a hasty passionate tone, How durst you make these sawcy remarks on the son of Jove? The Faun reply'd, without the least discomposure, How durst the son of Jove be guilty of such blunders?*





C. Bickham del. J. Goussier sculp.

## The NIGHTINGALE and LINNET.

F A B. XI.

**S**UR les bords  
 toujours verts  
 du fleuve Alphée,  
 il y a un boc-  
 cage sacré, où trois Nay-  
 ades répandent à grand  
 bruit leurs eaux claires, &  
 arrosent les fleurs naissantes.  
 Les Graces y vont souvent  
 se baigner : les arbres de  
 ce bocage ne sont jamais  
 agitez par les vents qui les  
 respectent ; ils sont seule-  
 ment caressés par le souffle  
 des doux Zéphirs. Les

Nym-

F A B. XI.

**O**N the ever-ver-  
 dant banks of the  
 river Alpheus,  
 there stands a  
 sacred grove, in which three  
 Naiades pour from their urns  
 with rumbling their crystal  
 waters, and refresh the  
 springing flowers. Thither  
 the Graces frequently resort  
 to bathe themselves : the  
 trees of this grove are never  
 ruffled by the winds which  
 pay them homage ; and the  
 breath of gentle Zephyr's  
 only whisper through them.

The

Nymphes & les Faunes y font la nuit des danses au son de la flûte de Pan. Le Soleil ne sçauroit percer de ses rayons l'ombre épaisse que forment les rameaux entrélaissés de ce bocage. Le silence, l'obscurité, & la délicieuse fraîcheur y regnent le jour comme la nuit. Sous ce feuillage on entend Philomele qui chante d'une voix plaintive & mélodieuse ses anciens malheurs, dont elle n'est pas encore consolée.

Une jeune Fauvette au contraire y chante ses plaisirs, & elle annonce le Printems à tous les bergers d'alentour. Philomele même est jalouse des chansons tendres de sa compagne. Un jour elles apperçurent un jeune berger, qu'elles n'avoient point encore vu dans ces bois ; il leur parut gracieux, noble, aimant les Muses & l'harmonie : elles crurent que c'étoit Apollon, tel qu'il fut autrefois chez le roi Admete, ou du moins quelque jeune héros du sang de ce Dieu. Les deux oiseaux inspirez par les

*The Nymphs and Fauns dance there a-nights, to the musick of Pan's rural pipe. Phæbus himself can never pierce, with his most radiant beams, through the shade ; so thick, so interwoven are the branches of the trees. There silence, shade, and a refreshing coolness reigns all day as well as night. Conceal'd beneath the leaves, sad Philomela may be heard, telling in plaintive, but melodious strains, her antient sorrows, still without redress.*

*On the other hand, a young linnet warbled there with the utmost delight, and proclaim'd to all the shepherds round the approaching spring. Philomela herself grew jealous of the engaging notes of her companion. One day they spy'd a young shepherd in the grove, whom they had never seen before. He appeared in their eye to be a very graceful noble youth, an admirer of the muses and of harmony : they imagin'd at first, that he was Apollo in the same disguise as when he tended the flocks of the king Admetus, or at least some young hero, of celestial lineage. These feather'd choiristers inspired*  
by

Muses commencèrent aussitôt à chanter ainsi :

*Quel est donc ce berger, ou ce Dieu inconnu qui vient orner notre bocage ? il est sensible à nos chansons ; il aime la poésie, elle adoucir son cœur, & le rendra aussi aimable qu'il est fier.*

Alors Philomele continua seule :

*Que ce jeune Heros croisse en vertu, comme une fleur que le Printemps fait éclore, qu'il aime les doux jeux de l'esprit ; que les Graces soient sur ses lèvres ; que la sagesse de Minerve regne dans son cœur.*

La Fauvette lui répondit :

*Qu'il égale Orphée par les charmes de sa voix, & Hercule par ses hauts faits. Qu'il porte dans son cœur l'audace d'Achille, sans en avoir la ferocité ; qu'il soit bon, qu'il soit sage, bien-faisant, tendre pour les hommes & aimé d'eux ; que les Muses fassent naître en lui toutes les vertus.*

Puis

*by the Muses, thus began at once their song in concert :*

Who is then this shepherd, or this god unknown, whose awful presence thus adorns our grove ? he is affected by our songs ; he's an admirer of poetry, which will mollify his heart, and render him in time as amiable, as now he is high-spirited.

*Then Philomela pursu'd the song alone :*

May this young Hero increase in every virtue, as a gay flower that opens in the spring ! May he delight in rational amusements ! May the Graces hang on his lips ! May the wisdom of Minerva rule in his heart !

*Then the Linnet reply'd :*

May he equal Orpheus in the musick of his tongue, and Hercules in his heroic actions ! May he be as undaunted as Achilles, without having his fierceness ; May he be good, wise, beneficent, indulgent to all mankind, and be beloved by them ! and may the Muses plant every virtue in his soul !

*Then*

Puis les deux Oiseaux  
inspirez reprirent ensemble :

*Il aime nos douces chan-  
sons elles entrent dans son  
cœur, comme la rosée tombe  
sur nos gazons brûlez par  
le soleil ; que les dieux le  
moderent, & le rendent  
toujours fortuné ; qu'il ti-  
enne en sa main la Corne  
d'abondance ; que l'age d'or  
revienne par lui, que la  
sagesse se repande de son  
cœur sur tous les mortels  
& que les fleurs naissent,  
sous ses pas.*

Pendant qu'elles chantoient, les Zéphirs retinrent leurs haleines. Toutes les fleurs du bocage s'épanouirent ; les ruisseaux formez par les trois fontaines suspendirent leurs cours. Les Satyres & les Faunes, pour mieux écouter, dressèrent leurs oreilles aiguës. Echo redisoit ces belles paroles à tous les rochers d'alentour, & toutes les Dryades fortirent du sein des arbres verds, pour admirer celui que Philomèle & sa compagne venoient de chanter.

*Then the inspired choirists  
join'd in the following  
chorus.*

He takes pleasure in our tuneful songs ; they enter into his heart, as the dew falls on our verdant banks scorched by the sun. May the Gods make him a clement prince, and crown him with uninterrupted felicity ! May his hand ever grasp the horn of plenty, and by his means the golden age return ! May his prudence be diffus'd on all mankind, and flowers for ever spring up where he treads.

*Whilst they were thus performing their tuneful concert, the Zephyrs held their breath. All the flowers of the grove blow'd ; the rivulets that flow'd from the three fountains stopp'd their current. The Satyrs and the Fauns, prick'd up their sharp ears, to listen with the more attention. Echo repeated these sweet words to all the adjacent rocks ; and all the Dryades with speed flock out of the hollow trunks of verdant trees, to gaze with admiration on the Hero, whose encomiums Philomela and her companion had been so sweetly singing.*



## The HUMOURIST:

F A B. XII.

**Q**U'est-il donc arrivé de funeste à Melanthe? Rien au dehors, tout au dedans. Ses affaires vont à souhait. Tout le monde cherche à lui plaire. Quoi donc? Est-ce que sa rate fume? Il se coucha hier les délices du genre humain. Ce matin on est honteux pour lui, il faut le cacher :

en

F A B. XII.

**W**HAT fatal misfortune then has befallen poor Melanthe? No real, but an imaginary one. All his affairs succeed to his wish; every body studies to please him. What then? Does his spleen fume and torment him thus? He went to bed last night the delight of mankind. This morning all his friends blush for him; he must be confin'd to his chamber. As

G

he

en se levant, le plis d'un chauffon lui a déplu ; toute la journée fera orageuse, & tout le monde en souffrira. Il fait peur, il fait pitié : il pleure comme un enfant, il rugit comme un lion. Une vapeur maligne & farouche trouble & noircit son imagination, comme l'ancre de son écritoire barbouille ses doits. N'allez pas lui parler des choses qu'il aimot le plus, il n'y a qu'un moment ; par la raison qu'il les a aimées, il ne les sauroit plus souffrir. Les parties de divertissement qu'il a tant désirées lui deviennent ennuyeuses, il faut les rompre. Il cherche à contredire, à se plaindre, à piquer les autres. Il s'irrite de voir qu'ils ne veulent point se fâcher. Souvent il porte ses coups en l'air, comme un taureau furieux qui avec ses cornes aiguifées va se battre contre les vents. Quand il manque de prétexte pour attaquer les autres, il se tourne contre lui-même. Il se blâme, il ne se trouve bon à rien, il se décourage, il trouve fort mauvais qu'on veuille

*he was rising, a wrinkle in his sock ruffled his temper. The whole day will be tempestuous, and all about him will feel the effects of it. He strikes them with horror ; he moves their pity and compassion ; he cries like a child ; he roars like a lion. A malignant and furious vapour disturbs his brain, and darkens his intellectuals, as the ink of his standish daubs his fingers. Never talk to him of any thing that he values ; the next moment he despises it. The very same reason is assign'd for his aversion and esteem. His gay companions, whose conversation he was fond of, are now looked upon as troublesome, he must shake them off. He affects to contradict, expostulate with, and affront all who are about him ; he frets to see that they will not be offended. Sometimes he beats the air with his clenched fists, like a mad bull, that with his pointed horns, combats the winds. When he has no plausible pretence for quarrelling with others, he vents his spleen against himself. He blames his own ill conduct, finds no one good quality belonging to him ; casts himself down ; he takes it amiss if any one offers to*

le consoler. Il veut être seul & ne peut supporter la solitude. Il revient à la compagnie & s'aigrit contre elle. On se tait : ce silence affecté le choque. On parle tout bas ; il s'imagina que c'est contre lui. On parle tout haut ; il trouve qu'on parle trop, & qu'on est trop gay pendant qu'il est triste. On est triste ; cette tristesse lui paroît un reproche de ses fautes. On rit, il soupçonne qu'on se moque de lui. Que faire ? Estre aussi ferme & aussi patient qu'il est insupportable, & attendre en paix qu'il revienne demain aussi sage qu'il étoit hier. Cette humeur étrange s'en va comme elle vient. Quand elle le prend, on diroit que c'est un ressort de machine qui se démonte tout à coup. Il est comme on dépeint les possédez ; sa raison est comme à l'envers ; c'est la déraison elle-même en personne. Pouffez-le ; vous lui ferez dire en plein jour qu'il est nuit ; car il n'y a plus ni jour ni nuit pour une tête démontée par son caprice. Quelquefois il ne peut s'empêcher d'être é-

*condole with him. He affects being alone, yet finds solitude insupportable. He seeks his companions again ; and is again peevish and ill-humour'd. They are dumb ; this affected silence offends him : They whisper ; he imagines that they are plotting against him. They talk aloud ; he finds that they talk too much, that they are too gay, whilst he is saggreen. They seem dejected ; this pensive mood is construed as a reflection on his deportment. They laugh, he suspects that they are ridiculing him. What must be done ? they must be as resolute and patient, as he is insupportable, and live in hopes that he'll be as wise to morrow, as he was yesterday. This unaccountable humour ebbs and flows ; when it affects him, it may properly be termed, the secret spring of a machine that is all at once taken to pieces. He may justly be compared to one possessed ; his reason is turned topsy-turvy. 'Tis madness in the abstract. Try the experiment. You shall hear him say at noon that 'tis night ; for there is neither night nor day to an imagination ruffled by its own caprices. Sometimes he can't refrain from being surpriz'd*



tonné de ses excès & de ses fougues. Malgré son chagrin il sourit des paroles extravagantes qui lui ont échapé. Mais quel moyen de prévoir ces orages, & de conjurer la tempête? il n'y en a aucun; point de bons almanachs pour prédire ces mauvais tems. Gardez-vous bien de dire: Demain nous irons nous divertir dans un tel jardin; l'homme d'aujourd'hui ne sera point celui de demain; celui qui vous promet maintenant disparaîtra tantôt, vous ne sçavez plus où le prendre pour le faire souvenir de sa parole: en sa place vous trouverez un je ne sçai quoi qui n'a ni forme ni nom, qui n'en peut avoir, & que vous ne sçauriez définir deux instans de suite de la même manière. Etudiez-le bien, puis dites-en tout ce qu'il vous plaira, il ne sera plus vrai le moment d'après que vous l'aurez dit. Ce je ne sçai quoi veut & ne veut pas; il menace, il tremble; il mêle des hauteurs ridicules avec des bassesses indignes. Il pleure, il rit, il badine, il est furieux. Dans sa fureur la plus bizarre & la plus intense il est plai-

fant,

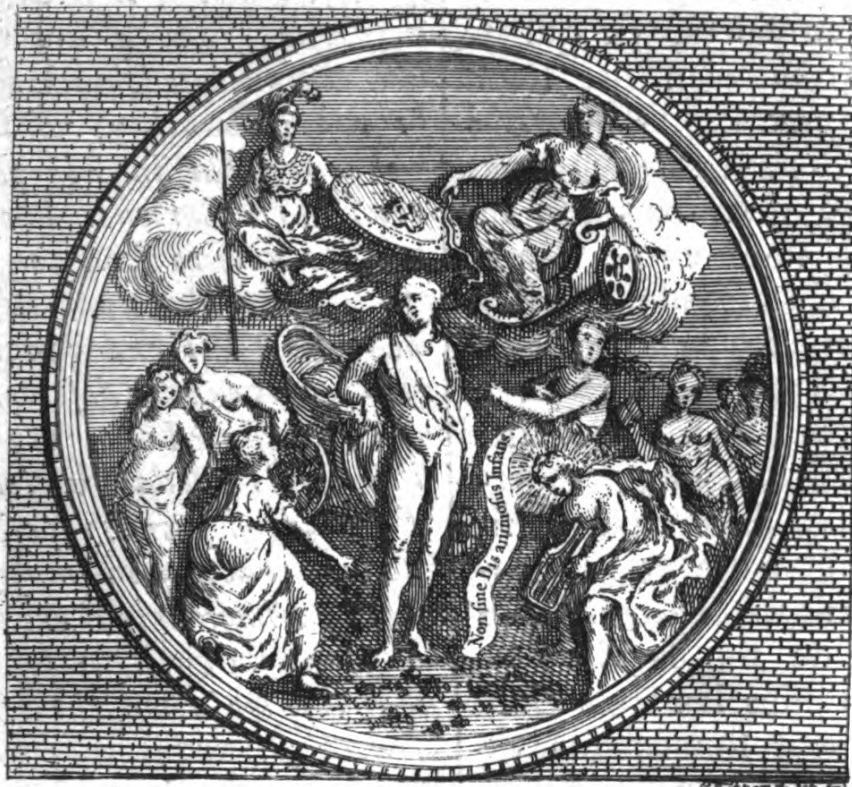
*at his own freaks, and inordinate passions. Notwithstanding all his gloomy Thoughts, he smiles at his own extravagant expressions. But what means are to be used to prevent these outrages, and hush the storm? There are none: we have no almanacks so weather-wise as to foretel this foul season. Beware of saying: To-morrow we'll divert ourselves in such a garden; to-day the man's of one mind, and to-morrow of another. That which he promises you to perform one moment is forgot the next. There is no way to be found out to make him mindful of his promise, but instead thereof, you'll find a je ne sçai quoi, that has not, nor can have either form or name, and of which you can never give the same definition two minutes together. Study him well; and then say what you think proper; it won't be fact the moment after you have done speaking. This je ne sçai quoi will and will not; he menaces, he trembles; the most haughty extravagant airs are mingled with the most abject submissions. He weeps, he laughs, he plays the fool, he raves. In his most whimsical and extravagant flights he is jocular, eloquent,*

fant, éloquent, subtil, plein de tours nouveaux, quoi qu'il ne lui reste pas même une ombre de raison. Prenez bien garde de ne lui rien dire qui ne soit juste, précis, & exactement raisonnable ; il sçauroit bien en prendre avantage, & vous donner adroitement le change ; il passeroit d'abord de son tort au vôtre, & deviendroit raisonnable pour le seul plaisir de vous convaincre que vous ne l'êtes pas. C'est un rien qui l'a fait monter jusqu'aux nues ; mais ce rien qu'est-il devenu ? il s'est perdu dans la mêlée ; il n'en est plus question : il ne sçait plus ce qui l'a fâché, il sçait seulement qu'il se fâche & qu'il veut se fâcher, encore même ne le sçait-il pas toujours. Il s' imagine souvent que tous ceux qui lui parlent sont emportez, & que c'est lui qui se modere, comme un homme qui a la jaunisse croit que tous ceux qu'il voit sont jaunes, quoique le jaune ne soit que dans ses yeux. Mais peut-être qu'il épargnera certaines personnes auxquelles il doit plus qu'aux autres, ou qu'il paroît aimer davantage ? No sa bizarrerie

*loquent, artful, and evasive, and all without the least faint glimpse of reason. Be very cautious how you say any thing to him but what is strictly just, and consonant to Reason ; he'll infallibly take the advantage of it, and dexterously put the change upon you. He'll instantly fly from his own weakness to dwell upon yours, and talk like a man of sense purely to convince you that you are a blockhead. All this is but a mere bubble, as it were, blown into the air ; but what becomes of it ? 'Tis lost in the Crowd, and never talk'd of more. He never knows what has disgusted him ; he only knows that he is and will be displeas'd ; nay, he is not always conscious even of that. He frequently imagines, that all those who converse with him are hot, and that he alone is free from passion, as a man in the jaundice imagines every one he sees to be yellow, tho' that colour exists only in his own distemper'd eyes. But may we not reasonably suppose that he'll spare some of his friends, to whom he is more particularly oblig'd, or for whom he has a greater esteem than for some others ? No, his caprice has no respect*

ne connoît personne ; elle se prend sans choix à tout ce qu'elle trouve ; le premier venu lui est bon pour se décharger ; tout lui est égal pour vû qu'il se fâche ; il diroit des injures aux gens qu'il doit le plus considérer : il ne les aime plus, il n'en est point aimé ; on le persécute, on le trahit ; il ne doit rien à qui que ce soit. Mais attendez un moment, voici une autre scene. Il a besoin de tout le monde, il aime, on l'aime aussi, il flatte, il s'insinue, il enforcelle tous ceux qui ne pouvoient plus le souffrir ; il avoue son tort, il rit de ses bizarreries, il se contrefait, & vous croiriez le voir dans ses excès d'emportement, tant il se contrefait bien. Après cette comédie jouée à ses propres dépens vous croyez bien qu'au moins il ne fera plus le démoniaque. Hélas ! vous vous trompez, il le fera encore ce soir, pour s'en moquer demain sans se corriger.

*spect to persons ; it exerts itself without distinction on all alike. The first that falls in his way he vents his spleen upon ; friend or foe, 'tis all one, so he can but shew his resentment. He'll give the most opprobrious language even to those whom he ought most to value and respect. He has no affection for them ; they have none for him ; every one teizes him, betrays him ; he has no obligations to any one man alive. However, have patience but a moment, and you'll see the scene will be changed. He wants the assistance of all his friends ; he loves them, they love him ; he fawns and flatters ; he charms all those who before looked on him as troublesome and impertinent. He acknowledges himself in the wrong, he ridicules his own caprichios, mimicks 'em, and you'd imagine you saw him in his former extravagant flights, he personates so well the madman. After this farce is over, in derision of himself, you might well suppose that at least he would never be a humourist more : Alas ! such supposition wou'd be vain, he'll be mad again to-night, that he may laugh at himself to-morrow, without the least amendment.*



## The MEDAL.

F A B. XIII.

**J** Ecrois, Monsieur, que je ne dois point perdre de temps pour vous informer d'une chose très-curieuse, & sur laquelle vous ne manquerez pas de faire bien des réflexions. Nous avons en ce pays un sçavant nommé M. Wanden, qui a de grandes correspondances avec les Antiquaires d'Italie : il prétend avoir reçu par eux une Medaille antique que je n'ai pû voir

just-

F A B. XIII.

**I** Flatter myself, Sir, that I shall not mispend a leisure hour in informing you of a very great curiosity, and on which you cannot fail of making some reflections. We have a Virtuoso here amongst us, one M. Wanden, who has a very large correspondence with several Italian Antiquaries: He assures us, that he has lately received from them an antient Medal, which I have not been able, as yet, to procure

G 4

cur

jusqu'ici, mais dont il a fait frapper des copies qui sont très-bien faites, & qui se répandront bien-tôt, selon les apparences, dans tous les Pays où il a des curieux. J'espère que dans peu de jours je vous en enverrai une. En attendant je vais vous en faire la plus exacte description que je pourrai. D'un côté cette Medaille qui est fort grande représente un enfant d'une figure très-belle & très-noble ; on voit Pallas qui le couvre de son Egide ; en même temps les trois Graces fement son chemin de fleurs ; Apollon suivi des Muses lui offre sa lyre ; Venus paroît en l'air dans son char attelé de colombes, qui laisse tomber sur lui sa ceinture ; la Victoire lui montre d'une main un char de triomphe, & de l'autre lui présente une Couronne : les paroles sont prises d'Horace : *Non sine diis animosus infans.*

*cure a sight of ; but there are several copies of it struck by his order, which are very artfully executed, and which in all probability, will be handed about in all parts amongst the Curious. I hope I shall be able to send you one of them very shortly. In the mean time I'll endeavour to give you as exact a description of it as possibly I can. On one side of this Medal, which is of the largest size, is represented a very graceful and majestic youth ; Minerva is there seen to cover him with her shield ; at the same time the three Graces strew his way with flowers. Apollo, accompanied by the Muses, offers him his lyre : Venus appears in the air, riding in her chariot drawn by doves, and drops her Cestus down upon him. Victory, with one hand, directs his eye to a triumphal car, and with the other, presents him a rich diadem, with this Motto round it, taken from Horace, Non sine diis animosus infans.*



## The Reverse of the M E D A L.

**L**erevers est bien différent: il est manifeste que c'est le même enfant, car on reconnoît d'abord le même air de tête; mais il n'a au tour de lui que des masques grotesques & hideux, des reptiles venimeux, comme des vipères & des serpens, des insectes, des hibous; enfin des harpies sales qui répandent de tous côtes de l'ordure, & qui déchirent tout avec leurs ongles cro-

chus.

**O**N the reverse, this royal Youth is exposed to view in a quite different light. 'Tis evident it must be the same figure; for at the first glance the very same air and features are conspicuous; but he is there surrounded with nothing but grotesque and frightful visards, poisonous Reptiles, such as snakes and adders, insects and owls: a cloud of obscene Harpies hovering in the air, drop down their noisome ordure on his head, and with their crooked talons tear to pieces every thing within their reach.

chus. Il y a une troupe de fatyres impudents & moqueurs qui font les postures les plus bizarres, qui rient, & qui montrent du doigt la queue d'un poisson monstrueux par où finit le corps de ce bel enfant. Au bas on lit ces paroles, qui comme vous sçavez, sont aussi d'Horace : *Turpiter atrum desinit in piscem.*

Les Sçavans se donnent beaucoup de peine pour découvrir en quelle occasion cette Medaille a pû être frappée dans l'antiquité. Quelques-uns soutiennent qu'elle représente Caligula, qui étant fils de Germanicus, avoit donné dans son enfance de hautes esperances pour le bonheur de l'Empire, mais qui dans la suite devint un monstre. D'autres veulent que tout ceci ait été fait pour Neron dont les commencemens furent si heureux, & la fin si horrible. Les uns & les autres conviennent qu'il s'agit d'un jeune Prince éblouissant, qui promettoit beaucoup, & dont toutes les esperances ont été trompeuses. Mais il y en a d'autres plus défiants, qui ne croient point que cette Medaille soit antique. Le  
mysterie

*reach. At some small distance from him stand a numerous throng of insolent sneering Satyrs, who wreath themselves into a thousand antic postures, grin, and point with their fingers to this fine Youth's lower parts, which end in the tail of a large monstrous fish. Underneath is the following Motto, taken likewise from Horace, Turpiter atrum desinit in piscem.*

*The Virtuosi take abundance of pains to account for the striking of such a Medal amongst the antients. Some insist, that 'tis an emblem of Caligula, the son of Germanicus, who in his infancy gave large Hopes of his being the Glory of the Empire; but in process of time prov'd a perfect Monster. Others imagine, that this device was intended as a lively image of Nero, the first years of whose reign were so serene and happy, and the last so tyrannical and bloody. They unanimously agree in this, that it is an emblematic Satire on some bright young prince, who promised fair, but disappointed all his Subjects hopes. There are some, however, who are more diffident, and will not be persuaded that it is an antient Medal. The private reasons  
which*

myſtere que fait M. Wanden pour cacher l'original, donne de grands ſoupiçons. On s' imagine voir quelque choſe de notre temps, figuré dans cette Medaille ; peut-être ſignifie-t-elle de grandes eſperances qui ſe tourneront en de grands malheurs ; il ſemble qu'on affecte de faire entrevoir malignement quelque jeune Prince dont on tâche de rabaiſſer toutes les bonnes qualitez par des défauts qu'on lui impute. D'ailleurs M. Wanden n'eſt pas ſeulement curieux, il eſt encore politique, fort attaché au Prince d'Orange, & on ſoupiçonne que c'eſt d'intelligence avec lui qu'il veut répandre cette Medaille dans toutes les Cours de l'Europe.

Vous jugerez bien mieux que moi, Monsieur, ce qu'il en faut croire. Il me ſuffit de vous avoir fait part de cette nouvelle, qui fait raifonner ici avec beaucoup de chaleur tous nos gens de lettres, & de vous aſſurer que je ſuis toujours votre très-humble & très-obéiſſant ſerviteur,

BAYLE.

D'Amſterdam le  
4 Mai 1691.

*which M. Wanden pretends to have for concealing the original, are juſt grounds, indeed, for ſuch a ſuſpicion. They imagine, that they can diſcern ſomething of our own times delineated in this Medal. Perhaps it may inſinuate only, that ſome public hopes of future happineſs will terminate in miſery. There are thoſe, however, who are fond of interpreting it as an invidious reflection on a certain young Prince, whoſe good qualities the engraver endeavours to depreſiate, by the imperfections which he aſcribes to him. Beſides, M. Wanden is not only a Virtuoſo, but a Politician, and is inviolably attached to the Prince of Orange, and 'tis ſuſpected that theſe Medals will appear in all the Courts of Europe by his Order and Direction.*

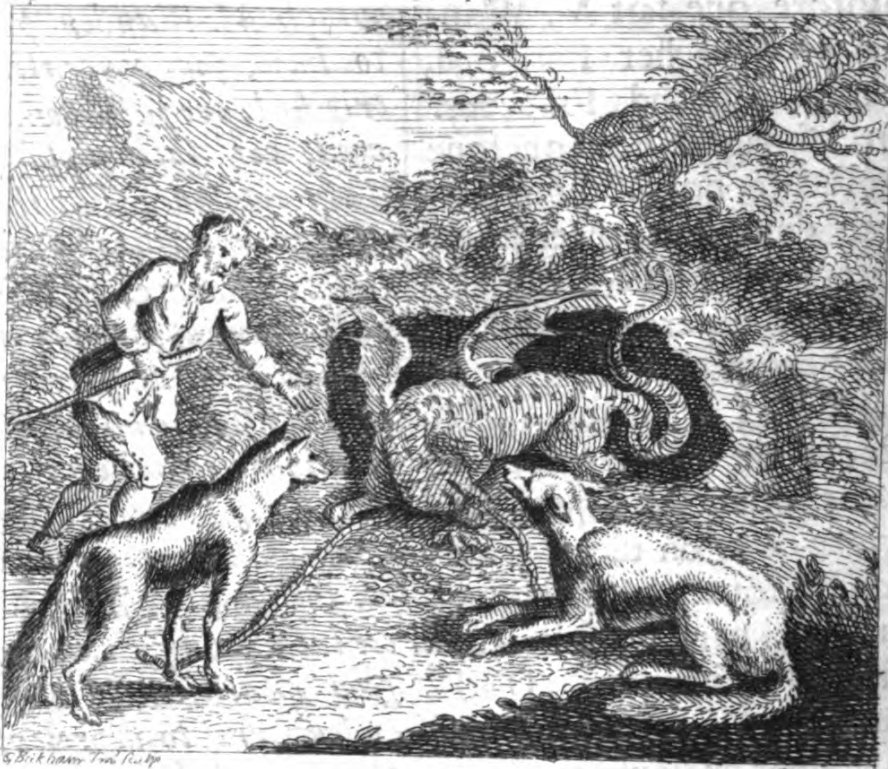
*You, Sir, will be able to form a much better Judgment of this emblematic device than I can pretend to. 'Tis ſufficient for me to communicate a piece of News to you, which occasions here abundance of ſpeculation and debate amongſt the Literati, and to aſſure you that I am*

S I R, Yours, &c.

From Amſterdam, BAYLE.  
May 4. 1691.

F A B.





## The DRAGON and the two FOXES.

F A B. XIV.

**U**N Dragon gar-  
doit un tresor  
dans une pro-  
fonde caverne ;  
il veilloit jour & nuit pour  
le conferver. Deux Re-  
nards, grands fourbes &  
grands voleurs de leur mé-  
tier, s'infinuèrent auprès de  
lui par leurs flatteries. Ils  
devinrent fes confidens.  
Les gens les plus complai-  
sans & les plus empressez  
ne font pas les plus sûrs.  
Ils le traitoient de grand  
personnage, admiroient tou-  
tes

F A B. XIV.

**A** DRAGON sat  
brooding over an  
immense trea-  
sure in a deep  
cave ; he never slept by night  
or day, in order to secure it.  
Two Foxes, artful sycophants,  
and rogues by profession, in-  
sinuated themselves into his  
favour by their fulsom flatte-  
ries. They were his bosom-  
friends. They who are the  
most courteous and obliging  
are not always the most sin-  
cere. They made their ad-  
dresses to him with the ut-  
most

tes ses fantaisies, étoient toujours de son avis, & se moquoient entre eux de leur duppe. Enfin il s'endormit un jour entre eux ; ils l'étranglèrent, & s'emparèrent du trésor. Il fallut le partager entre eux : c'étoit une affaire bien difficile ; car deux scélérats ne s'accordent que pour faire le mal.

L'un d'eux se mit à moraliser : A quoi, disoit-il, nous servira tout cet argent ? un peu de chasse nous vaudroit mieux : on ne mange point du métal ; les pistoles sont de mauvaise digestion. Les hommes sont des foux d'aimer tant ces fausses richesses. Ne soyons pas aussi insensés qu'eux. L'autre fit semblant d'être touché de ses réflexions, & assura qu'il vouloit vivre en Philosophe comme Bias, portant tout son bien sur lui.

Chacun fit semblant de quitter le trésor : mais ils se dressèrent des embûches, & s'entre déchirèrent. L'un l'eux en mourant dit à l'autre

*most submission and respect ; they admired all his idle fancies, gave into all his sentiments, and laugh'd in their sleeves at their credulous cully. At length he one day fell asleep between his confidents : they strangled him, and took possession of his treasure. The plunder was to be divided ; a very tender point and not easily to be adjusted ; for two villains agree in nothing but the Perpetration of their crimes.*

*One of them began to preach : Of what service, said he, will all this money be to us ? a leveret had been a much more agreeable booty : We cannot make a meal of these pistoles ; they are too hard of digestion. Mankind are mere fools to doat on such imaginary riches. Let us not be such silly thoughtless creatures as they are. The other pretended that these reflections had made a strong impression on him, and assured him, that he would be contented for the future to lead a philosophic life, and like Bias carry all he had about him.*

*Both seemed ready to abandon their ill-gotten treasure : but both lay in ambuscade, and tore each other to pieces. One of them, as he*  
was

tre, qui étoit aussi blessé que lui : Que voulois-tu faire de cet argent ? La même chose que tu voulois en faire, repondit l'autre.

Un homme passant apprit leur aventure, & les trouva bien foux. Vous ne l'êtes pas moins que nous, lui dit un des Renards. Vous ne sçauriez non plus que nous, vous nourrir d'argent, & vous vous tuez pour en avoir. Du moins notre race jusqu'ici a été assez sage pour ne mettre en usage aucune monoye. Ce que vous avez introduit chez vous pour la commodité, fait votre malheur. Vous perdez les vrais biens, pour chercher les biens imaginaires.

*was expiring, said to the other, who was as mortally wounded as himself, What would you have done with all that Gold? The very same as you proposed to have done with it, reply'd the other.*

*A traveller being informed of their quarrel, told them they were fools. And so are the whole race of mankind, said one of the Foxes. You can feed upon gold no more than we, and yet you murder one another for the sake of it. We Foxes were wise enough, at least till now, to look on money as a useles thing. That which you have introduced amongst you as a convenience, is your misfortune. You part with a substantial good, only to pursue an empty shadow.*





## The Two Foxes.

F A B. XV.

**D**EUX Renards entrèrent la nuit par surprise dans un poulailler ; ils étranglèrent le coq, les poules & les poullets : après ce carnage, ils appaisèrent leur faim. L'un qui étoit jeune & ardent vouloit tout dévorer ; l'autre qui étoit vieux & avare vouloit garder quelque provision pour l'avenir. Le vieux disoit : Mon enfant, l'expérience m'a rendu sage. J'ai vû bien des choses depuis que je

F A B. XV.

**O**NE night two Foxes enter'd by Stealth into a hen-roost ; they kill'd a the cock, the hens, and the chickens : After this slaughter, they began to devour their prey. One, that was young and thoughtless, propos'd to eat them all at once : The other that was old and avaritious, was for making a reserve for another day. Child, said the old one, Experience has made me wise ; I have seen a great deal

je suis au monde. Ne mangeons pas tout notre bien en un seul jour: nous avons fait fortune ; c'est un trésor que nous avons trouvé, il faut le ménager. Le jeune répondit : Je veux tout manger pendant que j'y suis, & me rassasier pour huit jours; car pour ce qui est de revenir ici, chansons, il n'y fera pas bon demain: le Maître, pour venger la mort de ces poules, nous affommeroit.

Après cette conversation, chacun prend son parti. Le jeune mange tant qu'il se crève & peut à peine aller mourir dans son terrier. Le vieux qui se croit bien plus sage de modérer ses appétits, & de vivre d'économie, va le lendemain retourner à sa proie, & est affommé par le maître. Ainsi chaque âge a ses défauts; les jeunes gens sont fougueux & infatiables dans leurs plaisirs. Les vieux sont incorrigibles dans leur avarice.

*deal of the world in my time. Let us not lavishly consume our whole stock at once; we have met with good success; we have found a treasure; and ought to be cautious how we squander it away. The young one replied, I'm resolved to indulge myself whilst it is before me, and satiate my appetite for a whole week; for as to your notion of returning hither, 'tis a jest: To-morrow won't do at all; the Owner, to revenge the death of his chickens, would knock us both on the head.*

*After this reply, each of them acts as he thinks proper. The young one eats till he bursts, and has scarce strength enough to crawl to his kennel before he dies. The old one, who thought it much more prudent to govern his appetite, and be frugal, went the next day to his board, and was murdered by the farmer. Thus every age has its darling vice: the young are sanguine, and insatiable in their enjoyments; the old are incorrigible in their avarice.*



## The WOLF and the LAMB.

F A B. XVI.

**L**ES Moutons étoient en sûreté dans leur parc; les chiens dormoient; & le Berger à l'ombre d'un grand ormeau jouoit de la flûte avec d'autres Bergers voisins. Un Loup affamé vint par les fentes de l'enceinte reconnoître l'état du troupeau. Un jeune Mouton sans expérience, & qui n'avoit jamais rien vû, entra en conversation avec lui. Que venez-vous chercher ici, dit-il

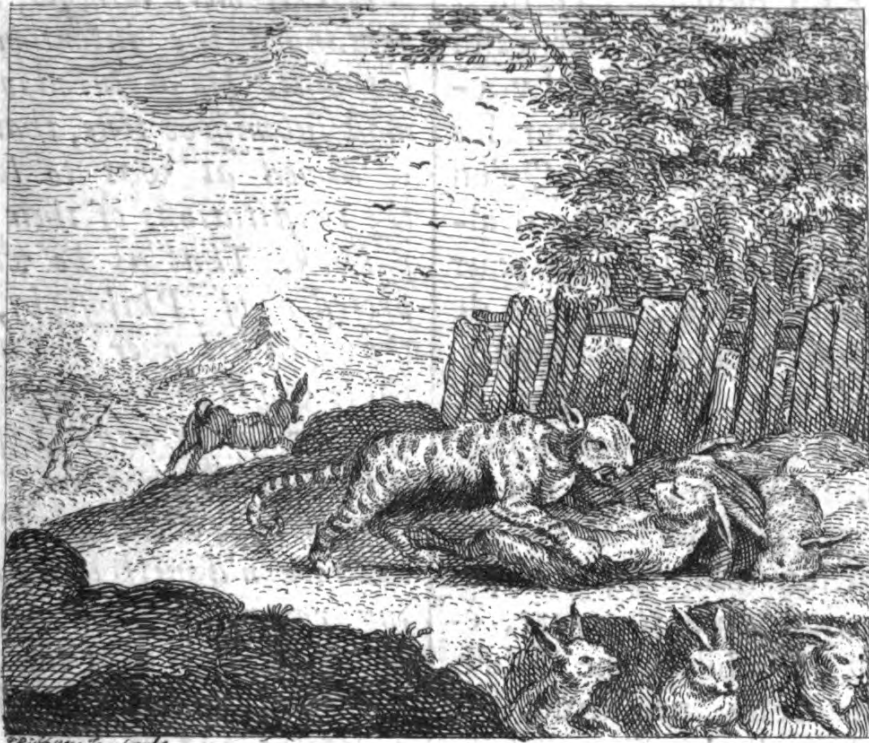
F A B. XVI.

**A** Flock of Sheep were grazing secure from harm, in an enclosure; the dogs were all asleep, and their master was playing under a shady elm on his rural pipe with his companions. A Wolf, that was half-starved, came to the fence, to take a view of 'em thro' the chinks. A Lamb that was unexperienced, and had never been abroad, entered into conversation with him. What is it you want here, said he to  
H Isgrim?

il au glouton ? L'herbe tendre & fleurie, lui répondit le Loup. Vous sçavez que rien n'est plus doux que de paître dans une verte prairie émaillée de fleurs, pour appaiser sa faim, & d'aller éteindre sa soif dans un clair ruisseau; j'ai trouvé ici l'un & l'autre. Que faut-il davantage ? J'aime la Philosophie qui enseigne à se contenter de peu. Il est donc vrai, repartit le jeune Mouton, que vous ne mangez point la chair des animaux, & qu'un peu d'herbe vous suffit ? Si cela, est vivons comme Freres, & paifsons ensemble. Aussi-tôt le Mouton sort du parc dans la prairie, où le sobre Philosophe le mit en pieces, & l'avala. Défiez-vous des belles paroles des gens qui se vantent d'être vertueux. Jugez par leurs actions, & non par leurs discours.

*Isgrim ? Some of this fresh tender grass, reply'd the Wolf. You are sensible, that nothing is more agreeable than to appease one's hunger in a verdant meadow, embroider'd with flowers, and slake one's thirst at a transparent fountain. I find plenty here both of the one and the other : what can any one desire more? For my part I love Philosophy, which teaches us to rest contented with a little. Is it then true, reply'd the Lamb, that you abstain from the flesh of beasts; and that a little grass will satisfy you? If so let us live like brothers, and graze together. Immediately the lamb leap'd over the enclosure into the meadow, where the grave Philosopher tore him in pieces, and at once devour'd him. Always mistrust the smooth tongues of those who boast of their own virtue. Form your judgment by their actions, and not by their speeches.*





## The CAT and the RABBETS.

F A B. XVII.

**U**N Chat qui faisoit le modeste étoit entré dans une garenne peuplée de Lapins. Aussi-tôt toute la république alarmée ne songea qu'à s'enfoncer dans ses trous. Comme le nouveau venu étoit au guet auprès d'un terrier, les Députez de la nation Lapine qui avoient vû ses terribles griffes, comparurent dans l'endroit le plus étroit de l'entrée du terrier,

pour

F A B. XVII.

**A** Cat with affected modesty, once enter'd into a Warren plentifully stock'd with Rabbits. Immediately the whole Republick being alarmed, flew for refuge to their respective burrows. As this foreigner was leering round about him at a small distance from one of their little cells, the deputies of the state, who had observed his tremendous claws, parly'd with him at an Avenue of their Warren that

H 2

was



pour lui demander ce qu'il prétendoit. Il protesta d'une voix douce qu'il vouloit seulement étudier les mœurs de la nation. Qu'en qualité de Philofophe il alloit dans tous les païs pour s'informer des coûtumes de chaque efpece d'animaux. Les Députez fimples & credules retournèrent dire à leurs freres, que cet étranger fi vénérable par fon maintien modeste, & par fa majestueufe fourrure, étoit un Philofophe fobre, déinterreffé, pacifique, qui vouloit seulement rechercher la fageffe de pays en pays; qu'il venoit de beaucoup d'autres lieux, où il avoit vû de grandes merveilles; qu'il y auroit bien du plaifir à l'entendre, & qu'il n'avoit garde de croquer les Lapins, puisqu'il croyoit en bon Bramin la Metempficofe, & ne mangeoit d'aucun aliment qui eût eu vie. Ce beau discours toucha l'afsemblée.

*was extremely narrow, and demanded the intention of his visit. He declared in the most submissive tone, that all he aimed at was to learn the constitutions of their Republick. That as he was a professor of Philosophy, he travelled all over the habitable world to inform himself of the various customs of the whole brute creation. The thoughtless, credulous Deputies return'd with the following report to their fellow-members; that this venerable stranger, by his modest deportment and majestick furrage, appeared, in their opinion, to be a sober inoffensive pacifick Philosopher, who travelled from one country to another with the laudable view only of improving his judgment; that he had visited several foreign courts, and seen a thousand surprising curiosities; that 'twas an inexpressible pleasure to listen to his discourse; that he had no manner of inclination to rabbits-flesh; since like an orthodox Bramin, he believed the Metempsychosis, and never tasted the least morsel of any one living creature whatsoever. This fine character of him made a deep impression on the whole assembly.*

En vain un vieux Lapin rusé, qui étoit le Docteur de la troupe, représenta combien ce grave Philosophe lui étoit suspect : malgré lui on va saluer le Bramin, qui étrangla du premier salut sept ou huit de ces pauvres gens. Les autres regagnent leurs trous, bien effrayez & bien honteux de leur faute.

Alors Dom Mittis revint à l'entrée du terrier, protestant d'un ton plein de cordialité, qu'il n'avoit fait ce meurtre que malgré lui, pour son pressant besoin ; que désormais il vivroit d'autres animaux, & feroit avec eux une alliance éternelle. Aussitôt les Lapins entrèrent en négociation avec lui, sans se mettre néanmoins à la portée de ses griffes. La négociation dure, on l'amuse.

Cependant un Lapin des plus agiles sort par les derrières du terrier, & va avertir un Berger voisin, qui aimoit à prendre dans un laqs

*An old statesman of theirs who had long been their Oracle, represented to them, but in vain, how much he suspected this grave philosopher. Notwithstanding all his dissuasions, they ventur'd in a body to pay their respects to the Bramin, who upon the first salutation strangled seven or eight of these unguarded wretches. The surviving members recovered their burrows, terrify'd to the last degree, and perfectly ashamed of their ill conduct.*

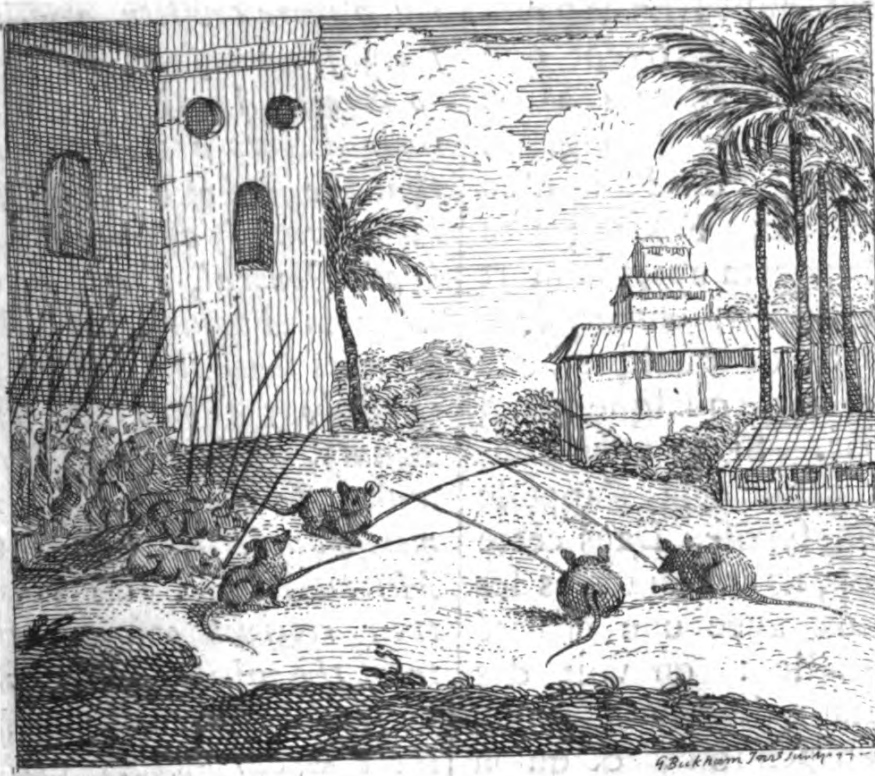
*Then Grimalkin returned to the mouth of the same burrow, protesting, in the most affectionate terms, that he had committed this outrage with the utmost reluctance, in his extreme necessity ; that from thenceforward, he would live upon other creatures, and would make an eternal alliance with them. Immediately the Rabbits entered upon a treaty with him ; but were cautious, however, of coming within the reach of his paws : The negotiation was carried on, and they kept him at a bay.*

*In the mean time one of their nimblest members slips out backwards, and informs a neighbouring shepherd, who took delight in catching their*

de ces Lapins nourris de genièvre. Le Berger irrité contre le Chat exterminateur d'un peuple si utile, accourt au terrier, avec un arc & des flèches; il aperçoit le Chat qui n'étoit attentif qu'à sa proye; il le perce d'une de ses flèches; & le Chat expirant dit ces dernieres paroles: Quand on a une fois trompé, on ne peut plus être crû de personne; on est haï, craint, & on est enfin attrapé par ses propres fineses.

*young ones as they were munching the Juniper berries, of the unhappy state of their case. The shepherd highly provoked at the Cat for his hostile treatment of so valuable a body, runs to the burrow, armed with his bow and arrows: he soon espy'd the cat, intent on nothing but his prey; he wounds him with an arrow, and Pufs as he lay gasping for breath, thus made his dying speech: He who has once proved perfidious is never credited again; he is detested, feared, and at last undone by his own wicked devices.*





## The Two MICE.

F A B. XVIII.

**U**NE Souris en-  
nuyée de vivre  
dans les périls,  
& dans les al-  
larmes, a cause de Mittis &  
des Rodilardus, qui faisoient  
grand carnage de la nation  
Souriquoise, appella  
sa Commere, qui étoit dans  
un trou de son voisinage.  
Il m'est venu, lui dit-elle,  
une bonne pensée. J'ai lû  
dans certains livres, que je  
rongeois ces jours passez,  
qu'il y a un beau pays nom-  
mé les Indes, où notre peu-  
ple

F A B. XVIII.

**A** Mouse perfectly  
fatigued with li-  
ving in perpetual  
danger and a-  
larms, on account of the cats  
and the bacon-eating rascals,  
who made such havoc  
of the Mician race,  
called to her companion, who  
lay perdue in an adjacent  
hole. I have a thought, said  
she, come into my head. I  
observed in a book of travels,  
as I was nibbling it the o-  
ther day, that there is a fine  
country called the Indies,  
H4 where

ple est mieux traité & plus en sûreté qu'ici. En ce pays-là les Sages croyent que l'ame d'une Souris a été autrefois l'ame d'un grand Capitaine, d'un Roi, d'un merveilleux Fakire ; & qu'elle pourra après la mort de la Souris, entrer dans le corps de quelque belle Dame, ou de quelque grand Pendar. Si je m'en souviens bien, cela s'appelle Metempsychose. Dans cette opinion, ils traitent tous les animaux avec une charité fraternelle : on voit des Hôpitaux de Souris, qu'on met en pension, & qu'on nourrit comme personnes importantes. Allons, ma Sœur, partons pour un si beau pays, où la police est si bonne, & où l'on fait justice à notre mérite. La Commere lui répondit : mais, ma Sœur, n'y a-t-il pas de Chats qui entrent dans ces Hôpitaux ? Si cela étoit, ils feroient en peu de tems bien des Metempsychofes : un coup de dent ou de griffe feroit un Roi, ou un Fakire ; merveille dont nous nous passerions très-bien. Ne craignez point

where our people meet with much more civility, and live freer from insults than we do here. In that country, their doctors are of opinion, that the soul of a mouse may have formerly animated some brave General, King, or celebrated Faquir ; and that after its death, it may enter into the body of some celebrated Beauty, or some noted Pendar. To the best of my remembrance, 'tis called the Metempsychosis. As this is their received opinion, they treat the whole race of animals with fraternal affection ; there are hospitals erected for mice, who have annual pensions ; and are maintained like persons of distinction. Come, sister, let us set sail for that glorious country, where the people are govern'd by such wholesome laws, and where our merit will meet with its due reward. Her companion reply'd ; But, sister, are there no cats residing in those hospitals ? If so, they would make abundance of those same Metempsychoses in a very little time ; and at one gripe with their teeth or claws, send our souls to animate some King, or some Faquir, a piece of preferment that neither of us should be over-fond of. Never fear  
that,

cela,

cela, dit la première ; l'ordre est parfait dans ce pays-là : les Chats ont leurs maisons, comme nous les nôtres, & ils ont aussi leurs Hôpitaux d'invalides, qui sont à part.

Sur cette conversation nos deux Souris partent ensemble ; elles s'embarquent dans un vaisseau, qui alloit faire un voyage de long cours, en se coulant le long des cordages le soir de la veille de l'embarquement : on part ; elles sont ravies de se voir sur la mer, loin des terres maudites, où les Chats exerçoient leur tyrannie. La navigation fut heureuse ; ils arrivèrent à Surate, non pour amasser des richesses, comme les Marchands, mais pour se faire bien traiter par les Indois. A peine furent-elles entrées dans une maison destinée aux Souris, qu'elles y prétendoient les premières places. L'une prétendoit se souvenir d'avoir été autrefois un fameux Bramin sur la côte de Malabar ; l'autre protestoit qu'elle avoit été une belle Dame du même pays avec de longues oreilles. Elles

*that, said the former ; they are compleat oeconomists in that country: The cats have their distinct mansions, as we have ; and they have hospitals likewise for their invalids, at a due distance from ours.*

*Hereupon our two Mice set out together ; they go on board a vessel bound for the Indian Coast, by creeping along some cables in the dusk of the evening, just before the captain weighed anchor. Away they sail ; they are transported to see themselves upon the seas, far distant from that fatal shore where the cats ruled with such tyrannic power. They had a good passage ; they arrived at Surat, not with a view to enrich themselves, as most merchants do, but to meet with a courteous reception from the Indians. No sooner were they admitted into one of their mician habitations but they laid claim to the most commodious apartment. One of them pretended that she very well remembered her being formerly a celebrated Bramin on the coast of Malabar. The other insisted that she had been a beautiful lady of the same place, and universally admired for her long ears. They behav'd*

firent

them-

firent tant les insolentes, que les Souris Indiennes ne pûrent les souffrir. Voilà une guerre civile. On donna sans quartier sur ces deux Frangis, qui vouloient faire la loi aux autres. Au lieu d'être mangées par les Chats, elles furent étranglées par leurs propres Sœurs. On a beau aller loin pour éviter le péril ; si on n'est modeste & sensé, on va chercher son malheur bien loin : autant vaudroit-il le trouver chez soi,

*themselves with such insolence that the Indian mice could not endure them. A civil war ensued. They gave no quarter to these two pragmatical Europeans who audaciously endeavoured to turn law-givers, and assume a superiority over others. Instead of being devoured by the cats, they were strangled by their own sisters. 'Tis to no purpose to travel into foreign parts to fly from danger : Unless we have modesty and discretion, we go as far off to seek misfortunes, which we may as well meet at home.*





*The Beasts in Council assembled to elect a King.*

F A B. XIX.

**L**E Lion étant mort, tous les Animaux accoururent dans son antre, pour consoler la Lionne sa veuve, qui faisoit retentir de ses cris les montagnes & les forêts. Après lui avoir fait leurs complimens, ils commencèrent l'élection d'un Roi : la Couronne du défunt étoit au milieu de l'assemblée. Le Lionceau étoit trop jeune & trop foible pour obtenir

la

F A B. XIX.

**H**E Lion being dead, all the birds and beasts flocked to his den, to condole with the lioness, his royal relict, who made the mountains and the forests resound with her loud cries. After the usual compliments, they proceeded to the election of a King ; the crown of the deceased Monarch, being placed in the midst of the assembly. His heir apparent was too young and weak to obtain the



108 *The Beasts in Council assembled to elect a King.*

la Royauté sur tant de fiers animaux. Laissez-moi croître, disoit-il, je sçaurai bien regner & me faire craindre à mon tour. En attendant je veux étudier l'histoire des belles actions de mon pere, pour égaler un jour sa gloire. Pour moi, dit le Leopard, je prétends être couronné ; car je ressemble plus au Lion, que tous les autres prétendants : & moi, dit l'Ours, je soutiens qu'on m'avoit fait une injustice, quand on me préfera le Lion ; je suis fort, courageux, carnacier, tout autant que lui ; & j'ai un avantage singulier, qui est de grimper sur les arbres. Je vous laisse à juger, Messieurs, dit l'Elephant, si quelqu'un peut me disputer la gloire d'être le plus grand, le plus fort, & le plus grave de tous les animaux. Je suis le plus noble & le plus beau, dit le cheval. Et moi le plus fin, dit le Renard ; & moi le plus léger à la course,

*the Royal dignity, to which so many creatures stronger than himself, put in their claim. Let us grow up a little, said his Highness, and then you shall find that I can fill the throne, and make my subjects tremble in my turn. In the mean time I'll study the heroick actions of my father, in hopes that one day I may equal him in glory. For my part, said the Leopard, I insist on my right to the crown, as I resemble the late King more than any other candidate whomsoever. I, on the other hand, cry'd the Bear, will maintain that I had injustice done me, when his late Majesty was preferred before me : I am as strong, as undaunted, and as blood-thirsty as he was ; besides, I am master of an art which he could never attain to, I mean, that of climbing trees. I appeal, said the Elephant, to the judgment of this august assembly, if any one here present can with any colour boast of being so tall, portly, so robust, or sedate as I am. I am the noblest, the most beautiful creature of you all, said the Horse : And I the most political, said the Fox. And I the swiftest in*

dit

run-

dit le Cerf. Où trouverez-vous, dit le Singe, un Roi plus agreable & plus ingenieux que moi ? Je divertira chaque jour mes Sujets. Je ressemble même à l'homme, qui est le veritable Roi de toute la nature. Le Perroquet alors harangua ainsi : Puisque tu te vantes de ressembler à l'homme, je puis me'en venter aussi. Tu ne lui ressemble que par ton laid visage, & par quelques grimaces ridicules. Pour moi je lui ressemble par la voix, qui est la marque de la raison, & le plus bel ornement de l'homme. Tais-toi, maudit Causeur, lui répondit le Singe, tu parles, mais non pas comme l'homme ; tu dis toujours la même chose, sans entendre ce que tu dis. L'Assemblée se moqua de ces deux mauvais Copistes de l'homme ; & on donna la Couronne à l'Elephant, parce qu'il a la force & la sagesse, sans avoir ni le cruauté des bêtes furieuses, ni la sottise

running, said the Stag. Where will you find, said the Monkey, a King more agreeable, more ingenious, and more entertaining than I am. I should each day divert my subjects : Besides, I am the picture of Man, who is the Lord of the Universe. The Parrot interrupting him, made his speech : Since you boast of your likeness to man, I think I may, with much more justice. All your resemblance of him consists in your ugly phiz, and some ridiculous grimaces ; but I can talk like a man, and imitate his speech, the indication of his reason, and his greatest Ornament. Hold your cursed clack, reply'd the Monkey : You talk, 'tis true, but not like Man ; you chatter the same thing over and over again, without understanding one single word that you say. The whole assembly laugh'd at these two wretched imitators of mankind ; and conferred the Crown on the Elephant, as he was both strong and wise, and not only free from the cruel temper of the beasts of prey, but from the vanity

110 *The Beasts in Council assembled to elect a King.*

vanité de tant d'autres,  
qui veulent toujours pa-  
roître ce qu'elles ne sont  
pas.

*ty and self-conceit, which  
too many are tainted with,  
of always seeming to be,  
what in reality they are  
not.*



FAB.



## The M O N K E Y.

F A B. XX.

**U**N vieux Singe malin étant mort, son ombre descendit dans la sombre demeure de Pluton, où elle demanda à retourner parmi les vivans. Pluton vouloit la renvoyer dans le corps d'un âne pesant & stupide, pour lui ôter sa souplesse, sa vivacité & sa malice. Mais elle fit tant de tours plaisans & badins, que l'inflexible Roi des Enfers ne put s'empêcher de rire, & lui laissa

F A B. XX.

**A**N arch old Monkey being dead, his ghost descended into the gloomy habitation of Pluto, and there petitioned to return amongst the living. The God consented to send it back into the body of a dull stupid ass, that he might play no more his antic, wanton, and unlucky tricks. But he play'd such pranks, and was so diverting, that the inexorable God of hell could not forbear smiling,

laissa le choix d'une condition: elle demanda à entrer dans le corps d'un Perroquet. Au moins, disoit-elle, je conserverai par là quelque ressemblance avec les hommes que j'ai si longtems imité. Etant Singe, je faisois des gestes comme eux; & étant Perroquet, je parlerai avec eux dans les plus agréables conversations.

A peine l'ame du Singe fut introduite dans ce nouveau métier, qu'une vieille femme causeuse l'acheta. Il fit ses délices; elle le mit dans une belle cage. Il faisoit bonne chere, & discouroit toute la journée avec la vieille radoteuse, qui ne parloit pas plus sensément que lui. Il joint à son nouveau talent d'étourcir tout le monde, je ne sçai quoi de son ancienne profession. Il remüoit sa tête ridiculement. Il faisoit craquer son bec; il agitoit ses ailes de cent façons & faisoit de ses pattes plusieurs tours, qui sentoient encore les grimaces de Fagotin. La vieille prenoit à toute heure ses lunettes pour l'admirer. Elle étoit bien fâchée d'être

*smiling, and granting him his free choice to assume what state he pleased. Thereupon he begged leave to animate the Parrot, by that means, said he, I shall at least retain some faint resemblance of mankind, whom I have copied for so many Years. When a Monkey, I acted like them; and when a Parrot, I shall talk like them, and share in their most polite conversations.*

*Scarce was the Monkey's soul introduced to its new tenement, but an old chattering gossip bought him. He was her heart's delight: She bestowed a fine cage upon him. He sared deliciously, and conversed all day long with the old doater, whose discourse was not more rational than his. To this new faculty of deafening all the neighbours, he added some small tincture of his old Profession. He wav'd his head with affectation: he made a crackling with his bill; he expanded his wings a hundred ways, and play'd such little pranks with his claws as bore a near resemblance to his former antic postures. The old woman would peer every moment through her spectacles to admire him. She was very*  
much

un peu sourde, & perdre quelquefois des paroles de son Perroquet, à qui elle trouvoit plus d'esprit qu'à personne. Ce Perroquet gâté devint bavard, importun, & fou. Il se tourmenta si fort dans sa cage, & but tant de vin avec la vieille, qu'il en mourut.

Le voilà revenu devant Pluton, qui voulut cette fois le faire passer dans le corps d'un poisson pour le rendre muet: mais il fit encore une farce devant le Roi des Ombres; & les Princes ne résistent gueres aux demandes des mauvais plaisans qui les flatent. Pluton accorda donc à celui-ci qu'il iroit dans le corps d'un homme: mais comme le Dieu eut honte de l'envoyer dans le corps d'un homme sage & vertueux, il le destina au corps d'un harangueur ennuyeux & importun, qui mentoit, qui se vantoit sans cesse, qui faisoit des gestes ridicules, qui se moquoit de tout le monde, qui interrompoit toutes les conversations les plus polies & les plus solides pour dire rien, ou les sottises les plus grossieres. Mercure qui le reconnut

dans

*much concerned that she was deaf, and lost, by that means, the beauty of some of Poll's expressions, whom she looked upon to be a perfect wit. The Parrot thus fondled, grew obstreperous, impertinent, and foolish. He fluttered about in his Cage to that degree, and drank wine with his old mistress to that excess, that he soon died.*

*His ghost appearing again before the throne of Pluto, the God, to make him silent, this time doomed him to animate a fish: But he play'd his old farce over again before the King of the shades; and princes seldom reject the petitions of sycophants who flatter them. Pluto gave him permission therefore to inform a man; but as he was ashamed to let him enter the body of one that was discreet and virtuous, he joined him to a noisy and impertinent speech-maker, a notorious liar, an eternal brag-gadochio, a merry-andrew, one who would laugh at and banter every body, and interrupt the best and most agreeable conversation, to say nothing at all, or at least nothing to the purpose. Mercury, who discovered him under this Metamorphosis, said to him with a smile, So*

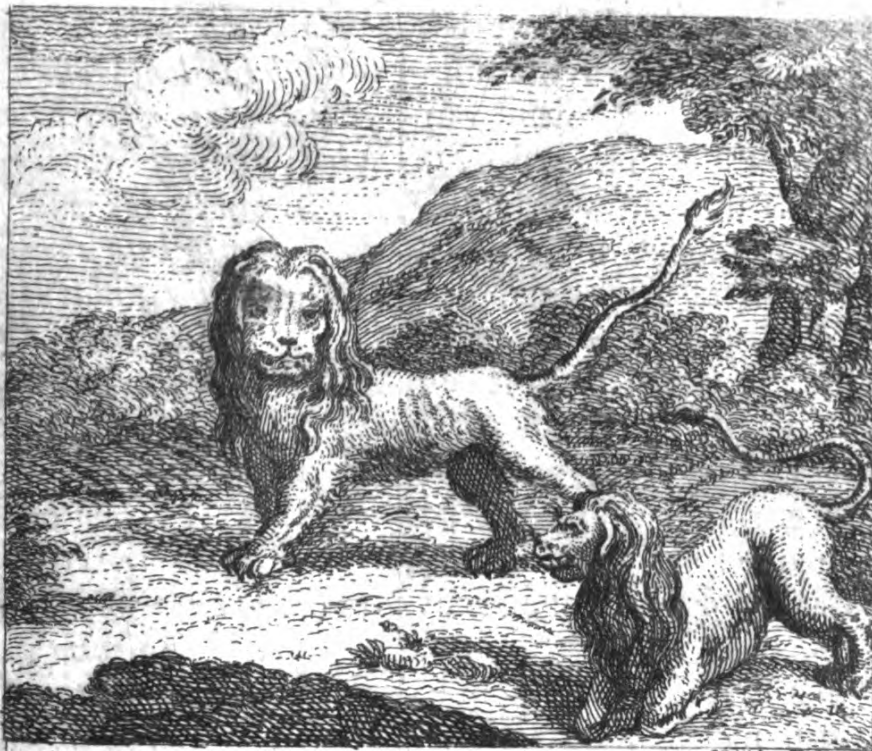
1

so,

dans ce nouvel état, lui dit en riant: Ho, ho, je te reconnois, tu n'es qu'un composé du Singe & du Perroquet, que j'ai vû autrefois. Qui t'ôteroit tes gestes & tes paroles apprises par cœur sans jugement, ne laisseroit rien de toi. D'un joli Singe, & d'un bon Perroquet, on n'en fait qu'un sot homme. O! combien d'hommes dans le monde avec des gestes façonnées, un petit caquet, & un air capable, n'ont ni sens ni conduite!

*so, I know thee, thou art nothing but a compound of a Monkey and a Parrot, that I have seen long before now. Take but thy antic gestures from thee, and some few words which thou hast got by rote, without understanding in the least the sense of them, and thou art a perfect cypher. Of a sprightly Monkey and a pretty Parrot, nothing can be made but a worthless coxcomb. O! how many are there in the world, who by their artful cringes, volubility of speech, and modish airs without one grain of Sense or good manners, pass for fine gentlemen!*





## The Two YOUNG LIONS.

F A B. XXI.

**D**EUWF Lionceaux avoient été nourris ensemble dans la même forêt : ils étoient de même âge, de même taille, de même forces. L'un fut pris dans de grands filets à une chasse du Grand Mogol : l'autre demeura dans des montagnes escarpées. Celui qu'on avoit pris fut mené à la Cour, où il vivoit dans les délices : on lui donnoit chaque jour une gaselle à manger ; il n'avoit qu'à dor-

F A B. XXI.

**T**WO young Lions had been brought up together in one forest : Their age, their stature, and their strength were equal. One was taken in the royal toils, by the huntsmen belonging to the Great Mogul : the other still remained amongst the craggy mountains. The young captive was carried to court, where he lived in luxury and ease. Every day he had an Antelope for dinner ; he never rested but there



dormir dans une loge, où on avoit soin de le faire coucher mollement. Un Eunuque blanc avoit soin de peigner deux fois le jour sa longue crinière dorée. Comme il étoit apprivoisé, le Roi même le caressoit souvent; il étoit gras, poli, de bonne mine, & magnifique; car il portoit un colier d'or, & on lui mettoit aux oreilles des pendans garnis de perles & de diamants: il méprisoit tous les autres Lions qui étoient dans les loges voisines, moins belles que la sienne, & qui n'étoient pas en faveur comme lui. Ces prospérités lui enflèrent le cœur, il crut être un grand personnage, puisqu'on le traitoit si honorablement. La Cour où il brilloit, lui donna le goût de l'ambition; il s'imaginait qu'il auroit été un Héros, s'il eût habité les forêts.

Un jour, comme on ne l'attachoit plus à sa chaîne, il s'enfuit du Palais, & retourna dans le pays où il avoit été nourri. Alors le Roi de toute la nation Lionne venoit de mourir, & on avoit assemblé les états pour lui choisir un successeur. Parmi beaucoup

*there was a soft bed for him to sleep upon. A white Eunuch attended on him twice a day to comb his long golden main. As he was very tame, the King himself would often stroak him. He grew plump and smooth, had a comely aspect, and was magnificently drest; for he wore a golden collar, and in his ears pendants, adorn'd with pearls and costly jewels. He despised all the other Lions who were kept in dens contiguous to his, but not so handsomely furnished, and who were not such favourites as himself. This prosperity made him vain and haughty; he imagined himself to be a person of exalted merit, since he met with such civil treatment, and so much respect. The court in which he shin'd gave him a taste for ambition; he flatter'd himself that had he resided in the forests he had been some mighty Heroe.*

*One day, as he was no longer chain'd, he ran away from court, and returned to his own native country. At the same juncture the King of the Lions died; and the states were all assembled in order to elect a successor. Amongst the numerous Candidates, there appeared one that*

coup de prétendants, il y en avoit un qui effaçoit tous les autres par sa fierté & par son audace; c'étoit cet autre Lionceau, qui n'avoit point quitté les deserts. Pendant que son Compagnon avoit fait fortune à la Cour, le solitaire avoit souvent aiguisé son courage par une cruelle faim: il étoit accoutumé à ne se nourrir qu'au travers des plus grands périls & par des carnages. Il déchiroit & troupeaux & bergers; il étoit maigre, hérissé, hideux: le feu & le sang sortoient de ses yeux; il étoit léger, nerveux, accoutumé à grimper & à s'élançer, intrépide contre les épieux & les dards.

Les deux anciens Compagnons demandèrent le combat, pour décider qui regneroit: mais une vieille Lionne sage & expérimentée, dont toute la République respectoit les conseils, fut d'avis de mettre d'abord sur le trône celui qui avoit étudié la politique à la Cour. Bien des gens murmuroient, disant qu'elle vouloit qu'on préférât un personnage vain & voluptueux, à un guerrier qui avoit appris dans la fatigue

*that in stateliness and courage by far excelled the rest, and was, in fact, that other Lion, who had never been absent from the Forest. Whilst the one had made his fortune at court, the other was often forced to exert his courage to satisfy his hunger; he was accustomed to get his daily food through the utmost perils and fatigues: He made the very Shepherds themselves, as well as their flocks his frequent prey. He was lean, shaggy, and frightful: His eyes were blood-shot, and as it were, on fire. He was active, nervous, he could climb the trees, and spring upon his prey, fearless of darts, or javelins.*

*The two old companions proposed to the assembly to decide their pretensions to the crown by single combat; but an old wise and experienced Lioness, to whose judgment the whole Republic paid the utmost deference, advised them without more ado, to elect him that had studied politicks at court: Several were highly disgusted at this motion, saying, that she would have them prefer a self-conceited, licentious prince, before a warrior, who had distinguished himself by superiour toils, who was in-*

&

& dans les périls, à soutenir les grandes affaires. Cependant l'autorité de la vieille Lionne prévalut: on mit sur le trône le Lion de Cour.

D'abord il s'amollit dans les plaisirs; il n'aima que le faste; il usoit de souplesse & de ruse pour cacher sa cruauté & sa tyrannie. Bientôt il fut haï méprisé, détesté. Alors la vieille Lionne dit: Il est tems de le détrôner. Je sçavois bien qu'il étoit indigne d'être Roi: mais je voulois que vous en eussiez un gâté par la mollesse & par la politique, pour vous mieux faire sentir ensuite le prix d'un autre, qui a mérité la Royauté par sa patience, & par sa valeur. C'est maintenant qu'il faut les faire combattre l'un contre l'autre.

Aussitôt on les mit dans un champ clos, où les deux Champions servirent de spectacle à l'assemblée: mais le spectacle ne fut pas long. Le Lion amolli trembloit, & n'osoit se présenter à l'autre: il fuit honteusement & se cache; l'autre

*ured to dangers, and qualified for the most heroic adventures. The authority of the old Lioness, however prevailed; and the courtier was established on the throne.*

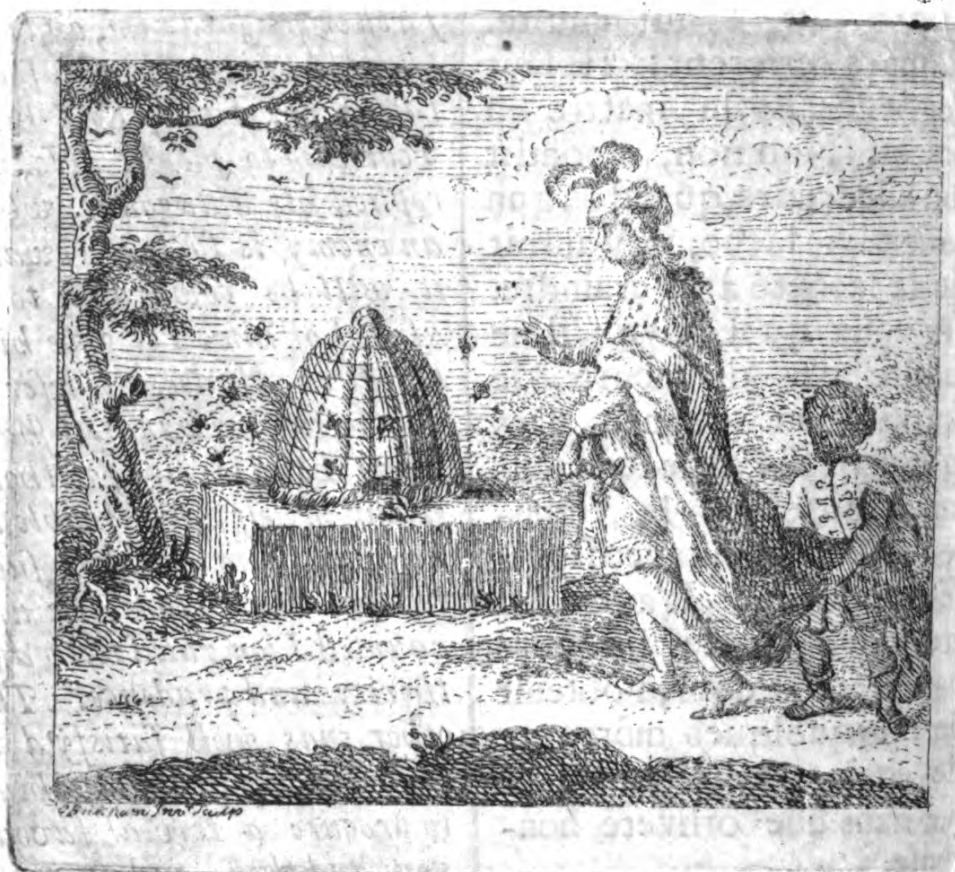
*At first he indulged himself in all manner of pleasures; he delighted in nothing but pomp and ostentation: He made use of hypocrisy and artifice to conceal his cruel temper, and love of arbitrary Power. He was soon hated, despised, detested. Then the old Lioness said, It is high time now to dethrone him. I knew very well that he was unworthy of being your sovereign; but I was willing you should have one that had been spoiled by luxury and politicks, that you might learn the better how to value another, who by his courage and patience had deserved to rule over you. Now let the two combatants enter the lists.*

*Immediately the two champions were conducted into an inclosed field, and the august assembly stood at a distance to see the martial shew; but the shew did not last long. The courtier trembled and dared not look the other in the face: He shamefully took to his heels, and strove to hide himself. The*  
forester

le poursuit, & lui insulte. Tous s'écrièrent: Il faut l'égorger, & le mettre en pieces. Non non, répondit son adversaire, quand on a un ennemi si lâche, il y auroit de la lâcheté à le craindre. Je veux qu'il vive; il ne mérite pas de mourir. Je saurai bien regner sans m'embarasser de le tenir soumis. En effet, le vigoureux Lion regna avec sagesse & autorité. L'autre fut tres-content de lui faire bassément sa cour, d'obtenir de lui quelques morceaux de chair, & de passer sa vie dans une oisiveté honteuse.

*forester pursued him, and upbraided him. All the spectators cry'd out, Kill him, Tear him to pieces. No, no, replied his antagonist, when an enemy is such a coward it will be cowardice to be afraid of him. I'll give him his life: He doesn't deserve death from my hands. I shall know how to reign, without giving myself any trouble in keeping him under subjection. To conclude, the undaunted Lion ruled with authority and prudence. The other was well satisfy'd to make his servile court to him, to procure a trivial favour now and then, and spent the remainder of his days in shameful indolence and ease.*





## The B E E S.

FAB. XXII.

**U**N jeune Prince au retour des Zéphirs, lorsque toute la nature se ranime, se promenoit dans un jardin délicieux; il entendit un grand bruit, & apperçut une ruche d'Abelles. Il s'approche de ce spectacle, qui étoit nouveau pour lui; il vit avec étonnement l'ordre, le soin, & le travail de cette petite République. Les cellules commençoient à se former,

FAB. XXII.

**A** Young Prince, one day, in that season when the returning Zephyrs fann'd the trees, and all nature was reviv'd again, took a walk in a delightful garden; he heard an unusual noise, and at some distance discerned a hive of bees. As the sight was a novelty to him, he approached it; he observed with surprise the good oeconomy, the care and industry of that little Republick. Their respective cells began

&

19

& à prendre une figure régulière. Une partie des Abeilles les remplissoient de leur doux nectar: les autres apportoit des fleurs qu'elles avoient choisies entre toutes les richesses du Printems. L'oisiveté & la paresse étoit bannie de ce petit Etat: tout y étoit en mouvement, mais sans confusion & sans trouble. Les plus considérables d'entre les Abeilles conduisoient les autres, qui obéissoient sans murmure & sans jalousie contre celles qui étoient au-dessus d'elles.

Pendant que le jeune prince admiroit cet objet, qu'il ne connoissoit pas encore, une Abeille, que toutes les autres reconnoissoient pour leur Reine, s'approcha de lui, & lui dit: La vue de notre ouvrage & de notre conduite vous réjouit; mais elle doit encore plus vous instruire. Nous ne souffrons point parmi nous le desordre ni la licence; on n'est considérable parmi nous que par son travail, & par les talens qui peuvent être utiles à notre République. Le mérite est la seule voye qui élève aux premières places. Nous ne nous occupons nuit & jour qu'à des choses dont les

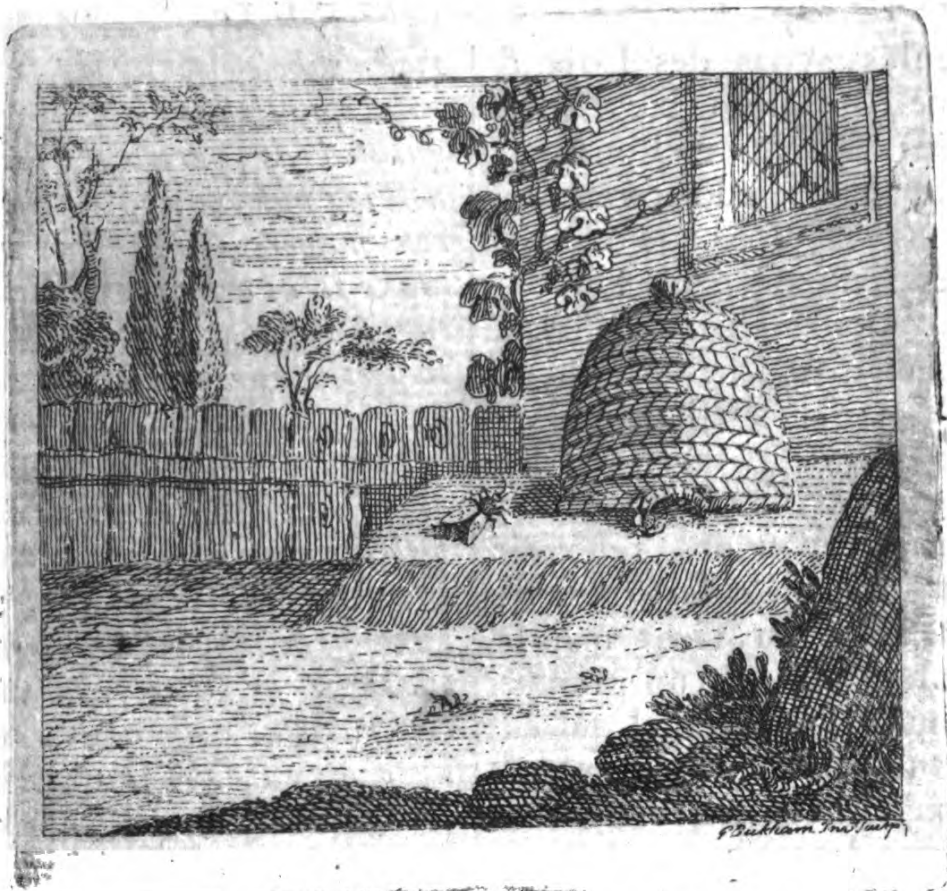
*to be formed, and to come to their regular shape. One part of the bees employed themselves in filling those cells with their nectar: another, in bringing home such flowers as they had collected out of all the riches of the spring. Indolence and inactivity were banished from their little state. All were there in motion, but without the least hurry or confusion. The most considerable amongst them gave directions to the rest, who obey'd their superintendants without the least murmur or reluctance.*

*As the young Prince was admiring this object, the like of which he had never seen before, a Bee, whom all the rest acknowledged for their Queen, approached him and said: The observation of our labours, and our oeconomy, I perceive, has amused you; but it ought likewise to instruct you. We admit of no disorder, no licentiousness amongst us: None are our favourites but those who, by their superior toils and qualifications, render themselves most serviceable to our commonwealth. Merit is the first step here to preferment. We labour night and day for the sole benefit and advantage*

les hommes retirent toute l'utilité. Puissiez-vous être un jour comme nous, & mettre dans le genre humain l'ordre que vous admirez chez nous!

*tage of mankind. O! may the time come when you shall follow our example, and establish amongst your subjects that order and discipline, which you so much admire, and we observe in our republick!*





## The BEE and the FLY.

F A B. XXIII.

**U**N jour une Abeille aperçut une Mouche auprès de sa ruche. Que viens-tu faire ici ? lui dit elle d'un ton furieux. Vraiment c'est bien à toi, vil animal, à te mêler avec les Reines de l'air. Tu as raison, répondit froidement la mouche : on a toujours tort de s'approcher d'une nation aussi fougueuse que la vôtre. Rien n'est plus sage que nous, dit l'Abeille : nous seules

F A B. XXIII.

**O**NE day a Bee observed a Fly that settled near her hive. What business hast thou there, said she to him, in an angry tone? How darest thou, vile animal, approach us queens of the air? You have reason, said the Fly coldly, to be thus disgusted! None but fools would keep company with such captious creatures as you are. No people are wiser than we, said the Bee: We have the most



seules avons des Loix & une Republique bien poliee; nous ne cueillons que des fleurs odoriferantes; nous ne faisons que du miel délicieux, qui égale le Nectar. Ote-toi de ma présence, vilaine Mouche importune, qui ne fais que bourdonner & chercher tavier sur les ordures. Nous vivons comme nous pouvons, répondit la Mouche; la pauvreté n'est pas un vice: mais la colere en est un grand: vous faites du miel qui est doux, mais votre cœur est toujours amer; vous êtes sages dans vos loix, mais emportées dans votre conduite. Votre colere qui pique vos ennemis, vous donne la mort, & votre folle cruauté vous fait plus de mal qu'à personne. Il vaut mieux avoir des qualitez moins éclatantes, avec plus de modération.

*most wholesome laws, an no Republick is so well regulated as ours. We suck nothing but the most odoriferous flowers; the honey we make is as delicious as Nectar. Get out of my sight, you impertinent varlet, who do nothing but buzz about, and subsist in nothing but filth, and nastiness. We live as well as we can, reply'd the Fly: Poverty is no crime; but passion is a great one: Your honey indeed is sweet, but your heart's as bitter as gall: You are wise enough with respect to your making laws, but your constitutions are too sanguine. That spleen which you vent against your enemies, proves your own ruin, and you feel the fatal effects of your foolish resentment, more than they do. 'Tis much better to have less shining qualities with prudence and moderation.*





## The BEES and the SILK-WORMS.

F A B. XXIV.

**N** jour les Abeilles monterent jusques aux pieds du thrône de Jupiter, pour le prier d'avoir égard au soin qu'elles avoient pris de son enfance, quand elles le nourrirent de leur miel sur le mont Ida. Jupiter voulut leur accorder les premiers honneurs entre tous les petits animaux. Minerve qui préside aux arts, lui représenta qu'il y avoit une autre espece, qui dispu-

F A B. XXIV.

**ONE** day the Bees soared up as high as Olympus, and prostrated themselves at the foot of Jove's awful throne, to sue for his protection in return for the care they took of him in his infancy, when they fed him with honey upon mount Ida. Jove was pleased to grant them the precedence to all other insects. Minerva who presides over the liberal arts, represented to him, that there was another

disputoit aux Abeilles la gloire des inventions utiles. Jupiter voulut en savoir le nom: ce sont les Vers à foye, répondit-elle. Aussitôt le Premier des Dieux ordonna à Mercure de faire venir sur les ailes des doux zéphyrs des Députez de ce petit peuple, afin qu'on pût entendre les raisons des deux partis.

L'Abeille Ambassadrice de sa nation représenta la douceur du miel qui est le nectar des hommes, son utilité, l'artifice avec lequel il est composé: puis elle vanta la sagesse des loix qui polissent la Republique volante des Abeilles. Nulle autre espece d'animaux, disoit l'Orateur, n'a cette gloire, & c'est une récompense d'avoir nourri dans un antre le Pere des Dieux. De plus nous avons en partage la valeur guerriere quand notre Roi anime nos troupes dans les combats. Comment est-ce que ces Vers, insectes vils & méprisables, oseroient nous disputer le premier rang? Ils ne savent que ramper

*ther species, that would dispute the glory of profitable inventions with the Bees. Jupiter desired to know their name. The silk-worms reply'd she. Thereupon the father of the Gods gave orders to Mercury to bring the deputies of that little state before him on the wings of the gentle Zephyrs, that he might hear the pleading on both sides.*

*The ambassadress from the republick of the Bees opened the cause; harangued on the sweetness of their honey, which is the nectar of mankind, the usefulness of it, and the art with which 'tis composed; then she expatiated on the wisdom of their laws, and the polity of their Republick. No other winged Creatures whatsoever, continued the Orator, can boast of the like honour, and it was a recompence for our having succour'd in a cave the father of the Gods. Moreover, we are brave in war, and give undeniable testimonies of it whenever our King summons us to the field of battle. With what assurance can these silk-worms, these vile contemptible insects, dispute this point of honour with us? They can only*  
crawl,

pendant que nous prenons un noble effor, & que de nos aîles dorées nous montons jusques vers les astres

Le harangueur des Vers à foye répondit : Nous ne sommes que de petits vers, & nous n'avons ni ce grand courage pour la guerre, ni ces sages loix ; mais chacun de nous montre les merveilles de la nature, & se consume dans un travail utile. Sans loix nous vivons en paix, & on ne voit jamais de guerres civiles chez nous, pendant que les Abeilles s'entretient à chaque changement de Roi. Nous avons la vertu de Prothée pour changer de forme. Tantôt nous sommes de petits vers composez d'onze petits anneaux entrelassez avec la variété des plus vives couleurs qu'on admire dans les fleurs d'un parterre. Ensuite nous filons de quoi vêtir les hommes les plus magnifiques jusques sur le thrône, & de quoi orner les temples des Dieux. Cette parure si belle & si durable vaut bien du miel, qui se corrompt bientôt. Enfin nous nous transformons en fève, mais en fève qui sent, qui se meut, & qui montre toujours de la vie. Après ces prodiges, nous deve-

*crawl, whilst we can take a glorious flight, and soar on golden wings up to the stars.*

*The advocate for the Silk-worms replied: We are, 'tis true, but little reptiles; neither do we pretend to have such martial courage, or such wise laws as our antagonists; but then each individual member of our state is a miracle of nature, and consumes his very vitals for the publick good. Without laws we live in peace: No civil wars infest our nation, to which the Bees, on every revolution, are forever subject. We can, like Proteus, shift our forms. Tho' we are but little, we have eleven curious ringlets, that are intermixt with all the variety of lively colours which strike the eye in the most beautiful flowers. Moreover, we spin that silk which contributes to clothe the richest monarchs; nay more, to deck the temples of the Gods. Our manufacture, which is so fine and lasting, is much more valuable than their honey, which is so subject to decay. To conclude, we transform ourselves into beans, but such as have a grateful savour, as have always Motion, and some signs of life. After these*

devenons tout à coup des papillons avec l'éclat des plus riches couleurs. C'est alors que nous ne cedons plus aux Abeilles pour nous élever d'un vol hardi jusques vers l'Olympe. Jugez maintenant, ô Pere des Dieux.

Jupiter embarrassé pour la décision, déclara enfin que les Abeilles tiendroient le premier rang, à cause de droits qu'elles avoient acquis depuis les anciens tems. Quel moyen, dit-il, de les dégrader? je leur ai trop d'obligation; mais je crois que les hommes doivent encore plus aux vers à soye.

*wondrous transformations; we become butterflies at once, whose wings are painted with the gayest colours. Then are our forms in no respect inferior to the Bees; then can we take as bold a flight towards heaven as they. Now, O Father of the Gods, be thou our judge.*

*Jupiter, tho' at a loss to decide the controversy, declared at last, that the Bees should retain their antient privilege, as they could plead their title to it from time immemorial: How is it possible for me, said he, to degrade them? No, I am too highly indebted to them. But yet 'tis my opinion, that mankind has greater obligations to the Silk-worms than to the Bees.*





## The OWL that long'd to be married.

F A B. XXV.

**U**N jeune Hibou qui s'étoit vû dans une fontaine, & qui se trouvoit plus beau, je ne dis pas que le jour, car il le trouvoit fort defagréable, mais que la nuit qui avoit de grands charmes pour lui, disoit en lui même : J'ai sacrifié aux Graces; Venus a mis sur moi sa ceinture dans ma naissance; les tendres amours accompagnez des jeux & des ris voltigent autour de

F A B. XXV.

**A** Young Owl, who had survey'd his person in a fountain, and thought himself much fairer, I won't say than the light, for that was very disagreeable to him, but than the night, which was the object he admired, said to himself: I have sacrificed to the Graces; Venus when I was born, dress'd me in her girdle: The little wanton smiling loves stand bow'ring round me, and court my fa-  
 vent

de moi pour me caresser. Il est tems que le blond hymenée me donne des enfans gracieux comme moi; ils feront l'ornement des bocages, & les délices de la nuit. Quel dommage que la race des plus parfaits oiseaux se perdit! heureuse l'épouse qui passera sa vie à me voir!

Dans cette pensée il envoie la Corneille demander de sa part une petite Aiglonne fille de l'Aigle Roi des airs. La Corneille avoit peine à se charger de cette ambassade: je serai mal reçue, disoit-elle, de proposer un mariage si mal assorti. Quoi l'Aigle qui ose regarder fixement le Soleil, se marieroit avec vous qui ne sçauriez seulement ouvrir les yeux tandis qu'il est jour: c'est le moyen que les deux époux ne soient jamais ensemble; l'un sortira le jour & l'autre la nuit.

Le Hibou vain & amoureux de lui-même, n'écouta rien. La Corneille pour le contenter alla enfin demander l'Aiglonne. On se moqua de sa folle demande. l'Aigle lui répondit

*vour. 'Tis now high time that the gay God of marriage should give me a numerous offspring beauteous as myself; they shall be the glory of the groves, and the darlings of the night. What a pity it would be that the race of the most accomplish'd birds should be extinct! Happy the bride that shall hereafter spend her nights with me!*

*Big with this thought, he sends the Crow embassadess on his part to the king of the birds to demand for him his royal daughter in marriage. The Crow could scarce be prevailed on to accept of this commission. I shall be but coldly received, said she, on the proposition of so unsuitable a match. Can you imagine, that the eaglet, who can gaze on the sun unhurt with steadfast eyes, will marry you who cannot so much as open your eyes whilst 'tis day-light? That's the ready way for both of you to live in a state of separation. One of you will fly abroad all day, the other all the night.*

*The proud self-conceited Owl was deaf to all dissuasions. The crow, to sooth his vanity, went at last to propose the match. She was sufficiently laugh'd at for her ridiculous demand. The Eagle*

dit: si le Hibou veut être mon gendre, qu'il vienne après le lever du Soleil me saluer au milieu de l'air.

Le Hibou présomptueux y voulut aller. Ses yeux furent d'abord éblouis. Il fut aveuglé par les rayons du Soleil, & tomba du haut de l'air sur un rocher. Tous les oiseaux se jetterent sur lui, & lui arracherent ses plumes. Il fut trop heureux de se cacher dans son trou, & d'épouser la Chouette, qui fut une digne Dame du lieu. Leur hymen fut célébré la nuit, & ils se trouverent l'un & l'autre très-beaux & très-agréables. Il ne faut rien chercher au dessus de soi, ni se flatter sur ses avantages:

*Eagle answer'd her, if the Owl is ambitious of being my son-in-law, let him meet me to-morrow morning in the centre of the aerial regions.*

*The presumptuous Owl determin'd at all events to pay the visit. His eyes were immediately dazzled, the rays of the sun struck him blind, and he fell headlong from on high, down on a rock. All the birds rush'd at once upon him, and stripp'd him of his plumes. He was so happy, however, as to hide himself at last in his old dark hole, and marry a young Owl that was a worthy tenant of an adjacent cavern. Their nuptials were solemniz'd by night, and they thought each other extremely handsome, and the most agreeable company imaginable. We ought not to be vain-glorious, nor aim at shining in a sphere that is above us.*







## CLEOBULUS *and* PHIDILA.

F A B. XXVI.

**U**N Berger rêveur  
 menoit son trou-  
 peau sur les ri-  
 ves fleuries du  
 fleuve Acheloüs. Les Fau-  
 nes & les Satyres cachez  
 dans les bocages voisins  
 dansoient sur l'herbe au  
 doux son de sa flute. Les  
 Nayades cachées dans les  
 ondes du fleuve leverent  
 leurs têtes au dessus des ro-  
 séaux pour écouter ses chan-  
 sons. Acheloüs lui-même  
 appuyé sur son urne pan-  
 chée monroit son front où  
 il

F A B. XXVI.

**A** Pensive shepherd  
 drove his flock to  
 graze upon the  
 flowry banks of  
 the river Acheloüs. The Fauns  
 and Satyrs that lay conceal-  
 ed in the adjacent groves,  
 danced upon the grass to the  
 soft musick of his pipe. The  
 Naiads, who lay unseen be-  
 neath the waters, lifted up  
 their heads above the rushes,  
 to listen to his tuneful notes.  
 Acheloüs himself, leaning on  
 his urn almost reversed, rear-  
 ed up his head with one horn,  
 having

il ne restoit plus qu'une corne depuis son combat avec le grand Hercules, & cette mélodie suspendit pour un peu de tems les peines de ce Dieu vaincu. Le Berger étoit peu touché de voir ces Nayades, qui l'admiraient: il ne pensoit qu'à la Bergere Phidile, simple, naïve, sans aucune parure, à qui la fortune ne donna jamais d'éclat emprunté, & que les Graces seules avoient ornée & embellie de leurs propres mains.

Elle sortoit de son village ne songeant qu'à faire paître ses moutons. Elle seule ignoroit sa beauté. Toutes les autres Bergeres en étoient jalouses. Le Berger l'aimoit & n'osoit le lui dire. Ce qu'il aimoit le plus en elle, c'étoit cette vertu simple & severe qui écartoit les amants, & qui fait le vrai charme de la beauté: mais la passion ingénieuse fait trouver l'art de représenter ce qu'on n'oseroit dire ouvertement. Il finit donc toutes ses chansons les plus agréables pour en commencer une qui pût toucher le cœur de cette Bergere. Il sçavoit qu'elle aimoit la vertu des Heros qui ont acquis de la gloire

dans

*having lost the other, ever since his combat with the mighty Hercules, and this melody suspended for a time the tortures of the vanquished God. The shepherd saw, without the least emotion, the Naiads who thus admired him. He thought of nothing but his Phidila, the plain, neat, artless maid, who never aspir'd to shine in any borrow'd dress, who never was adorned with any other charms than those the Graces with their own hands had bestow'd upon her.*

*Phidila went abroad, and thought of nothing but the feeding of her flocks; she alone was insensible of her own beauty; all the other nymphs grew jealous of it. The shepherd lov'd her, yet dreaded to disclose his passion. What he most admir'd her for, was that innate, rigid virtue, which kept her lovers at a distance, and is the charm of beauty; but artful love will find out ways to tell those secrets which we durst not openly reveal. He ended therefore all his entertaining rural sonnets, to begin a nobler strain, that might be able to affect her heart. He knew she lov'd to hear the mighty deeds of Heroes, who had gain'd immortal fame*

K 3

in

dans les combats. Il chanta sous un nom supposé ses propres aventures, car en ce tems les Heros mêmes étoient Bergers & ne méprisoient point la houlette.

Il chanta donc ainsi :  
 Quand Polynice alla assiéger la ville de Thebes pour renverser du thrône son frere Eteocles, tous les Rois de la Grece parurent sous les armes, & pouffoient leurs chariots contre les assiégez. Adraсте beau pere de Polynice abbattoit les troupes de soldats & les capitaines, comme un moissonneur de sa faux tanchante coupe les moissons. D'un autre côté le devin Amphiaraius qui avoit prévu son malheur, s'avançoit dans la mêlée, & fut tout à coup englouti par la terre qui ouvrit ses abîmes pour le précipiter dans les sombres rives du Styx. En tombant il déplorait son infortune d'avoir eu une femme infidelle. Assez près de là on voyoit les deux freres fils d'Oedipe qui s'attaquoient avec fureur. Comme un Leopard, & un Tygre qui s'entredechirent dans les rochers du Caucase, ils se rouloient tous deux dans le sable, chacun paroissant alteré du sang de son frere.

Pen-

*in battle. He sung, under a borrow'd name, his own adventures; for in those days heroes themselves wou'd turn Shepherds; nor despised the pastoral Crook.*

*Thus therefore he began: When Polynices went to besiege the City of Thebes in order to detrone his Brother Eteocles, all the Kings of Greece were up in Arms, and drove their Chariots against the Thebans. Here Adrastus, Father-in-Law to Polynices, cut down whole Troops of Soldiers and their Leaders, as the Reaper with his sharp Sickle does the yellow harvest. There Amphiaraius the Prophet, who foretold his own untimely fate, advanced amidst the throng, and was at once swallow'd up by the Earth, which open'd wide to plunge him headlong into the Stygian lake: As he was tumbling, he curst his impropitious Stars, for having married a perfidious Wife. Hard by were seen the two Brothers, Sons of Oedipus, engaged in battle with as much fury, as a Leopard and a Tyger, when they tear each other upon the Rocks of Caucasus. Both rolled upon the Sand; each of them seem'd to thirst after his brothers blood.*

Pendant cet horrible spectacle Cleobule qui avoit suivi Polynice, combatit contre un vaillant Thebain que le Dieu Mars rendoit presque invincible. La fleche du Thebain conduite par le Dieu auroit percé le cou de Cleobule, s'il ne se fut détourné promptement: aussitôt, Cleobule lui enfonça son Dard jusqu'au fond des entrailles. Le sang du Thebain ruisselle, ses yeux s'éteignent, sa bonne mine & sa fierté le quittent, la mort efface ses beaux traits; sa jeune épouse du haut d'une tour le vit mourant, & eut le cœur percé d'une douleur inconsolable. Dans son malheur je le trouve heureux d'avoir été aimé & plaint: je mourrois comme lui avec plaisir, pourvu que je pusse être aimé de même. A quoi servent la valeur & la gloire des plus fameux combats, à quoi servent la jeunesse & la beauté, quand on ne peut ni plaire ni toucher ce qu'on aime?

La Bergere qui avoit prêté l'oreille à une si tendre chanson, comprit que ce Berger étoit Cleobule vainqueur du Thebain. Elle devint sensible à la gloire qu'il avoit acquise, aux grâces qui brilloient en lui,

&

*blood. During this shocking combat, Cleobulus, one of the attendants on Polynices, fought with a mighty Theban, whom Mars the God of war had almost made invincible. The arrow of the Theban, directed by the God himself, had slain Cleobulus, had he not evaded the blow that very moment. The next, he struck his jav'lin deep into the Theban's heart: His blood gushed from the wound, his eyes grew dim, his cheeks pale, his spirits sunk, and death destroy'd his comely features. His young consort, from the Summit of a high tower, beheld him just expiring, and her heart was pierc'd with sorrow inexpressible: Thrice happy in his fall! to be so well belov'd, so much lamented! I'd dye like him with pleasure to be so well belov'd as he was. What is fortitude, renown in battle, youth, or beauty, if we can neither please, nor soften the hard hearts of those we love?*

*Phidila, who had listen'd with Attention to his affecting song, was now convinc'd that the shepherd was Cleobulus, who slew the Theban: She was conscious of the glory he had acquired, of the perfections that shone con-*

K 4

*spicuous*

& aux maux qu'il souffroit pour elle. Elle lui donna sa main & sa foi. Un heureux hymen les joignit : bientôt leur bonheur fut envié des Bergers d'alentour & des divinitez champêtres. Ils égalèrent par leur union, par leur vie innocente, par leurs plaisirs rustiques jusques dans une extrême vieillesse, la douce destinée de Philemon & de Baucis.

*spicuous in him, and of the torments he endur'd on her account. She gave him both her hand and heart ; their happy nuptials were soon after consummated ; their felicity was envied by the Shepherds round about, and all the sylvan deities. By their mutual affection, inoffensive Lives, and the continuance of their rural pleasures to a good old age, they equal'd the long uninterrupted joys of Baucis and Philemon.*





## CHROMIS and MNASYLUS.

F A B. XXVII.

F A B. XXVII.

CHROMIS.

**C**E bocage a une fraîcheur délicieuse; les arbres en sont grands, le feuillage épais, les allées sombres: on n'y entend d'autre bruit que celui des Rossignols qui chantent leurs amours.

MNASILE.

Il y a ici des beautés encore plus touchantes.

CHROMIS.

CHROMIS.

**T**HIS grove is mighty cool; these trees are stately, their Leaves thick, and the walks shady: No other Noise is heard but that of the sweet Nightingales singing their amorous Descants.

MNASYLUS.

There are other Curiosities here better worth your attention.

CHROMIS.

CHROMIS.

Quoi donc! veux-tu parler de ces statues; je ne les trouva gueres jolies; en voilà une qui a l'air bien grossier.

MNASYLE.

Elle représente une Femme; mais n'en parlons pas, car tu connois un de nos Bergers qui en a déjà dit tout ce que l'on en put dire.

CHROMIS.

Quoi donc! est-ce cette autre qui est panchée au dessus de la fontaine?

MNASYLE.

Non, je n'en parle point; le Berger Lycidas l'a chantée sur sa flute, & je n'ai garde d'entreprendre de louer après lui.

CHROMIS.

Quoi donc! cette statue qui représente une jeune femme.

MNASYLE.

Ouy. Elle n'a point cet air rustique des deux autres; aussi est-ce une plus grande divinité. C'est Pomone, ou au moins une Nymphé. Elle tient d'une main une corne d'abondance pleine

CHROMIS.

*What! do you mean those statues? They don't strike the eye agreeably at all in my mind: See! what an unpolish'd figure that is!*

MNASYLUS.

*It represents a beauty notwithstanding; but let's say no more of that; for you know the shepherd well enough, that has said all that can be thought of on that topick.*

CHROMIS.

*Well then! do you mean that other statue which leans over the fountain?*

MNASYLUS.

*No, I have not one word to say of that neither: Our brother Lycidas has tun'd her praises on his rural pipe, and I shall scarce presume to rival him.*

CHROMIS.

*Why then! you must doubtless mean this statue which represents a young woman.*

MNASYLUS.

*Yes. She hasn't the rustick air of the two others: Indeed, she is a superior goddess; 'tis Pomona, or at least some nymph. She grasps in one hand a cornucopia full of autumnal fruits; in the other,*

pleine de tous les doux fruits de l'Automne : de l'autre elle porte un vase d'où tombent en confusion des pièces de monnoye ; ainsi elle tient en même tems les fruits de la terre qui sont les richesses de la simple nature, & les thresors auquel l'art des hommes donne un si haut prix,

CHROMIS.

Elle a la tête un peu panchée ; pourquoi cela ?

MNASYLE.

Il est vrai, c'est que toutes figures faites pour être posées en des lieux élevez & pour être vûes d'en bas, sont mieux au point de vûe quand elles sont un peu panchées vers les spectateurs.

CHROMIS.

Mais quelle est donc cette coëffure : elle est incon nue à nos Bergeres.

MNASYLE.

Elle est pourtant très-négligée, & elle n'en est pas moins gracieuse. Ce sont des cheveux bien partagez sur le front, qui pendent un peu per les costez avec une frisure naturelle, & qui se nouent par derriere.

CHROMIS.

*other an urn, from whence she scatters money confusedly all round her : Thus is the fair possessed at the same time of the products of the earth, which is the wealth of nature, and those other treasures which mankind so highly value.*

CHROMIS.

*Her head inclines a little. What's the meaning of that ?*

MNASYLUS.

*It does so, and the reason is, because all figures that are to be raised aloft, and to be viewed below, stand in the fairest point of light when they incline to the spectators.*

CHROMIS.

*But what sort of a head-dress is that ? Our shepherdesses are unacquainted with it.*

MNASYLUS.

*It fits however very easy and careless, yet is not in the least unbecoming. The hairs are artfully parted on the forehead, and hang down in a natural wave on each side ; the rest are ty'd behind.*

CHROMIS.



CHROMIS.

Et cet habit : pourquoi tant de plis ?

MNASYLE.

C'est un habit qui a le même air de negligence : il est attaché par une ceinture, afin que la nymphe puisse aller plus commodément dans ces bois : ces plis flottants font une draperie plus agréable que des habits étroits & façonnez. La main de l'ouvrier semble avoir amolli le marbre pour faire des plis si délicats : vous voyez même le nud sous cette draperie ; ainsi vous trouvez, tout ensemble la tendresse de la chair, avec la variété des plis de la draperie.

CHROMIS.

Ho ho ! te voilà bien sçavant : mais puisque tu sçais tout, dis moi : Cette corne d'abondance est-ce celle du fleuve Acheloüs arrachée par Hercules, ou bien celle de la Chevre Amalthée nourrice de Jupiter sur le mont Ida ?

MNASYLE.

Cette question est encore à décider ; cependant je cours à mon troupeau. Bonjour.

CHROMIS.

Observe her gown : Why are there so many folds in it, pray ?

MNASYLUS.

That is as loose and careless as her bad-dress ; 'tis tuck'd up with a girdle, that she may walk in the grove with the greater freedom. These loose folds are a much more agreeable drapery than the narrow gowns which are so elaborately formal. The artist's hand seems to have softened the marble, to make the plaits so nice : Under the drapery you may discern some parts perfectly naked ; so that you may perceive the softness of the flesh, and the variety of the folds in her garment at one view.

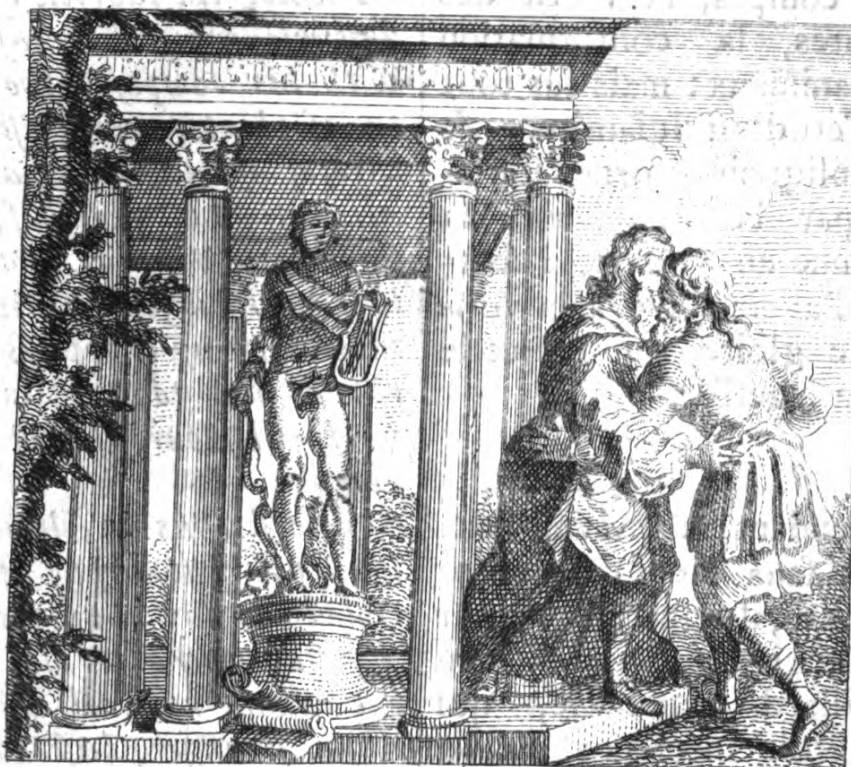
CHROMIS.

So, so. You talk like a statuary : But since you understand so much of the matter, tell me, pray, is this horn of plenty that which Hercules pluck'd from the head of the river Achelous, or that belonging to the goat Amalthea, that suck'd Jove upon Mount Ida ?

MNASYLUS.

That's a point to be discuss'd another time ; I must hasten to my flock. Farewel.

F A B.



## The Adventures of ARISTONOUS.

F A B. XXVIII.

**S** Ophronime ayant perdu les biens de ses Ancêtres par des naufrages, & par d'autres malheurs, s'en consoloit par sa vertu dans l'Isle de Delos. Là il chantoit sur une lyre d'or les merveilles du Dieu qu'on y adore. Il cultivoit les Muses, dont il étoit aimé: il recherchoit curieusement tous les secrets de la nature, le cours des astres & des cieux, l'ordre des élémens, la structure de l'uni-

F A B. XXVIII.

**S** Ophronimus having lost all his patrimony by shipwrecks or other misfortunes, comforted himself under the weight of them by the exercise of his virtue in the Isle of Delos. There he tun'd his golden lyre, and sung the praises of the Delian God. He there made his court to the muses, by whom he was belov'd; there search'd into the secrets of nature, the revolutions of the stars, and of the heavens;

P'univers qu'il mesuroit de son compas, la vertu des plantes, la conformation des animaux : mais sur tout il s'étudioit lui-même, & s'appliquoit à orner son ame par la vertu ; ainsi la fortune en voulant l'abatre l'avoit élevé à la véritable gloire, qui est celle de la sagesse.

Pendant qu'il vivoit heureux sans bien dans cette retraite, il apperçut un jour sur le rivage de la mer un Vieillard venerable, qui lui étoit inconnu ; c'étoit un Etranger qui venoit d'aborder en l'Isle. Ce Vieillard admiroit les bords de la mer, où il sçavoit que cette Isle avoit été autrefois flotante ; il consideroit cette côte, où s'élevoient au-dessus des sables & des rochers, de petites colines toujours couvertes d'un gazon naissant & fleuri : il ne pouvoit assez regarder les Fontaines pures, & les Ruisseaux rapides qui arrosoient cette délicieuse campagne : il s'avançoit vers les bocages sacrez qui environnent le Temple du Dieu ; il étoit étonné de voir cette verdure que les Aquilons n'osent jamais ternir ;

*heavens ; the order of the elements, the fabrick of the universe, which he measur'd with his compass ; the virtue of plants, and the structure of animals ; but above all, retir'd into himself, and studied every virtue, to adorn therewith his soul. Thus fortune thinking to depress him, rais'd him to the highest pitch of honour, that of wisdom.*

*Whilst thus in solitude he led a poor but happy life, he espied one day upon the seashore a venerable old man, one whom he had no idea of, a stranger, just landed on the island. This good old man cast his eyes with admiration on the beach, well knowing that the isle once floated here and there ; he attentively surveyed that side where the little hills, cover'd with ever-springing verdant turfs, raised up their heads above the sands and rocks. He thought he never could sufficiently admire the crystal fountains and the rapid rills which watered this delightful country. He advanced towards the hallowed groves, which cast a solemn shade around the temple of the god. He was charm'd with the pleasing prospect of those*  
ever-

ternir ; & il confideroit déjà le Temple d'un marbre de Paros, plus blanc que la neige, environné de hautes colonnes de Jafpe.

Sophronime n'étoit pas moins attentif à confiderer ce Vieillard ; fa barbe blanche tomboit fur fa poitrine ; fon vifage ridé n'avoit rien de difforme ; il étoit encore exempt des injures d'une vieilleffe caduque ; fes yeux montroient une douce vivacité ; fa taille étoit haute & majestueufe, mais un peu courbée, & un bâton d'yvoire le fouïtenoit.

O Etranger, lui dit Sophronime, que cherchez-vous dans cette Ile, qui vous paroît inconnüe ? Si c'est le Temple du Dieu, vous le voyez de loin, & je m'offre de vous y conduire ; car je crains les Dieux, & j'ai appris ce que Jupiter veut qu'on faffe pour fecourir les etrangers.

J'accepte, répondit ce vieillard, l'offre que vous me faites avec tant de marques de bonté ; je prie les dieux

ever-greens, which the bleak north winds durst never blast. In the next place he survey-ed the temple built with Parian Marble, whiter than snow, and supported on every side by lofty Jasper pillars.

Sophronimus, with equal curiosity, observed the good old man ; his silver beard hung down upon his breast ; his face, though somewhat wrinkled, wasn't anyways deform'd ; he was as yet free from all the infirmities of decrepid old age ; his eyes had a pleasing prightliness ; his stature was tall and majestic, tho' he stoop'd a little, and leant upon an ivory staff.

O venerable Sir ! said Sophronimus to him, what seek you in this island, to which you seem a perfect stranger ? If 'tis the temple of our God, of which you have here a distant prospect, I shall be proud, with your permission, to conduct you to it ; for I reverence the gods, and am not ignorant of that regard which Jove expects his votaries should pay to strangers.

I accept, reply'd the old man, of your courteous offer ; may the gods reward your love to strangers ! Le

dieux de récompenser votre amour pour les étrangers; allons vers le temple. Dans le chemin il raconta à Sophronime le sujet de son voyage: Je m'appelle, dit-il, Aristonoüs, natif de Clazomene, ville d'Ionie situêe sur cette côte agreable, qui s'avance dans la mer, & semble s'aller joindre à l'Isle de Chio, fortunée Patrie d'Homere: Je nâquis de parens pauvres, quoyque nobles; mon pere nommé Polystrate, qui étoit déjà chargé d'une nombreuse famille, ne voulut point m'élever; il me fit exposer par un de ses amis de Teos. Une vieille femme d'Erythre qui avoit du bien auprès du lieu où l'on m'exposa, me nourrit de lait de chèvre dans sa maison: mais comme elle avoit à peine de quoi vivre, dès que je fus en âge de servir, elle me vendit à un Marchand d'Esclaves qui me mena dans la Lycie. Il me vendit à Patara à un homme riche & vertueux, nommé Alcine; cet Alcine eut soin de moi dans ma jeunesse; je lui parus docile, modéré, sincere, affectionné, & appliqué

*us proceed to the temple. As they walked along he acquainted Sophronimus with the occasion of his voyage. My name, said he, is Aristonoüs; I was born at Clazomene, an antient Town in Ionia, situate on that pleasant coast which projects into the sea, and seems to be contiguous to the island of Chios, happy in the birth of Homer. My parentage, tho' poor, was noble; my father's name was Polystratus; his family growing too numerous for him, he couldn't provide for me; for which reason he caused me to be expos'd by a friend of his, an inhabitant of Teos. A good old woman of Erythræ, who liv'd at some small distance from the place where I was expos'd, took me home with her, and rear'd me up with goat's-milk: But being her own circumstances were very narrow, as soon as I was capable of doing any service, she sold me to a merchant who trad'd in slaves, and carried me to Lycia. He dispos'd of me again at Patara to one Alcinius, a rich, virtuous, and worthy gentleman: This Alcinius took great care of me in my youth. He fancied me to be a tractable,*

pliqué à toutes les choses honnêtes dont on voulut m'instruire. Il me devoüa aux arts qu'Apollon favorise; il me fit apprendre la musique, les exercices du corps, & sur tout l'art de guérir les playes des hommes. J'acquis bientôt une assez grande réputation dans cet art, qui est si nécessaire; & Apollon qui m'inspira, me découvrit des secrets merveilleux. Alcine qui m'aimoit de plus en plus, & qui étoit ravi de voir le succès de ses soins pour moi, m'affranchit, & m'envoya à Damocles, Roi de Licaonie, qui vivant dans les délices, aimoit la vie, & craignoit de la perdre. Ce Roi pour me retenir me donna de grandes richesses. Quelques années après Damocles mourut. Son fils irrité contre moi par des flatteurs, servit à me dégoûter de toutes les choses qui ont de l'éclat. Je sentis enfin un violent desir de revoir la Lycie, où j'avois passé si doucement mon enfance. J'esperois y re-

ble, sober, honest, good-natur'd lad; one that was ambitious of acquiring every qualification that was praise worthy. He devoted me to all those arts which Apollo patronizes; he took care to have me instructed in musick, in divers bodily exercises, but recommended to me, in a more particular manner, the practice and profession of a surgeon. I soon acquir'd a moderate share of reputation in that useful science; and, by the Inspiration of Apollo, found out several wonderful specifics. Alcimus, who cared for me still more and more, and was extremely pleas'd to see his endeavours for my advancement in knowledge prove so successful, made me a freeman, and sent me to Damocles, king of Lycaonia, who living in luxury and ease, was over-solicitous of life, and shudder'd at the thoughts of losing it. This king, in order to retain me, loaded me with the most munificent benefactions. Some years afterwards Damocles dy'd. His son, prejudic'd against me by some fawning sycophants about him, gave me a distaste to all the glittering vanities of the busy world. In short,

trouver

L

I had

trouver Alcine qui m'avoit nourri, & qui étoit le premier auteur de toute ma fortune. En arrivant dans ce pays, j'appris qu'Alcine étoit mort après avoir perdu ses biens, & souffert avec beaucoup de constance les malheurs de sa vieillesse. J'allai répandre des fleurs & des larmes sur ses cendres; je mis une inscription honorable sur son tombeau, & je demandai ce qu'étoient devenus ses enfans. On me dit que le seul qui étoit resté, nommé Orciloque, ne pouvant se résoudre à paroître sans biens dans sa Patrie, où son pere avoit eu tant d'éclat, s'étoit embarqué dans un vaisseau étranger, pour aller mener une vie obscure dans quelque Isle écartée de la mer. On m'ajouta que cet Orciloque avoit fait naufrage, peu de tems après, vers l'Isle de Carphate; & qu'ainsi il ne restoit plus rien de la famille de mon bien-faiteur Alcine. Aussi-tôt je songeai à ache-

*I had a violent inclination to re-visit Lycia, where I had spent my younger years with so much pleasure. I was in hopes there to have once more seen Alcimus, who brought me up, and laid the first foundation of my fortune. On my arrival in those parts, I was inform'd that Alcimus dy'd soon after he had lost his estate, and bore up manfully under the anxious cares of his old age. I went to strew some flowers over his ashes, and to bathe them with my tears. I order'd an honourable inscription to be engrav'd on his tomb, and enquir'd after the welfare of his children. I was told that Orchilockus, his only surviving son, being unable to bear the thoughts of making a contemptible figure in his own country, where his father had liv'd in so much grandeur and repute, enter'd on board an outlandish vessel, in order to lead a solitary life in some far distant island. I was likewise further inform'd, that this Orchilockus was cast away soon after his embarkation, near the island Carpathus; by which misfortune the family of my generous benefactor Alcimus became extinct. Immediately I de-*

ter la maison où il avoit demeuré, avec les champs fertiles qu'il possédoit autour. J'étois bien aise de revoir ces lieux, qui me rappelloient le doux souvenir d'un âge si agreable, & d'un si bon maître. Il me sembloit que j'étois encore dans cette fleur de mes premières années, où j'avois servi Alcine.

A peine eus-je acheté de ses créanciers les biens de sa succession, que je fus obligé d'aller à Clazomene. Mon pere Polystrate, & ma mere Phidile, étoient morts; j'avois plusieurs freres qui vivoient mal ensemble; aussi-tôt que je fus arrivé à Clazomene, je me presentai à eux avec un habit simple, comme un homme dépourvû de biens, en leur montrant les marques avec lesquelles vous sçavez qu'on a soin d'exposer les enfans. Ils furent étonnez de voir ainsi augmenter le nombre des heritiers de Polystrate, qui devoient partager sa petite succession; ils voulurent même me contester ma naissance, & ils refusèrent devant les Juges de me reconnoître.

Alors

*termin'd to purchase the mansion-house where formerly he liv'd, together with all the fertile lands thereto belonging. I was extremely delighted with the sight of those places, which brought to my remembrance the days of my youth, there spent with so much pleasure, and the dear image of the best of masters. I fancy'd myself still in my bloom, and was as gay, methoughts, as when I serv'd Alcineus.*

*No sooner had I settled this purchase with his creditors, but I was obliged to return to Clazomene. My father Polystratus, and Phidila my mother, were both dead: I had several brothers that liv'd at variance one with another. As soon as I arriv'd at Clazomene, I appear'd before them in mean attire, like a poor slave, and shew'd them those marks by which children, you know, when they are expos'd, are generally distinguish'd. They were surpris'd to see the number of their father's heirs increase, who were to divide his small inheritance; they contested my birth and parentage, and refus'd to own me as their brother before the judges: Whereupon, in order to make*

L 2

*them*



Alors pour punir leur inhumanité je déclarai que je consentois à être comme un étranger pour eux ; je demandai qu'il fussent exclus pour jamais d'être mes héritiers. Les Juges l'ordonnèrent ; & alors je montrai les richesses que j'avois apportées dans mon vaisseau ; je leur découvris que j'étois cet Aristonoüs, qui avoit acquis tant de trésors auprès de Damoclès Roi de Licaonie, & que je ne m'étois jamais marié.

Mes freres se repentirent de m'avoir traité si injustement ; & dans le delir de pouvoir être un jour mes héritiers, ils firent les derniers efforts, mais inutilement, pour s'insinuer dans mon amitié : leur division fut cause que les biens de notre pere furent vendus ; je les achetai, & ils eurent la douleur de voir tout le bien de notre pere passer dans les mains de celui à qui ils n'avoient pas voulu en donner la moindre partie : ainsi ils tombèrent tous dans une affreuse pauvreté ; mais après qu'ils eurent assez senti leur fau-

te,

*them repent of their inhumanity, I told the court, that I consented to be deemed an utter stranger to 'em, and insisted, that they should disclaim all right and title to whatever I should be possessed of at my decease. The judges made their decree accordingly, and then I discovered all the valuable effects which I had on board; I inform'd them that I was the very same Aristonous who got such immense sums in the service of Damocles, king of Lycaonia, and that I had never entered into the married state.*

*My brothers soon repented of their unkindness to me, and living in hopes that they should one time or another become my heirs, used their utmost endeavours, tho' in vain, to ingratiate themselves into my favour. Their animosities occasioned the publick sale of our father's effects; I purchased them, and they had the mortification to see their whole patrimony fall into the hands of one, whose title to the least share of it they had so strenuously disputed: By this means all of them, in a short time, became most miserably poor; but after they had sufficiently suffer'd, and*

blam'd

te, je voulus leur montrer mon bon naturel ; je leur pardonnai, je les reçus dans ma maison, je leur donnai à chacun de quoi gagner du bien dans le commerce de la mer, je les réunis tous, eux & leurs enfans demeurèrent ensemble paisiblement chez moi ; je devins le pere commun de toutes ces différentes familles ; par leur union, & par leur application au travail, ils amassèrent bientôt des richesses considerables. Cependant la vieillesse, comme vous le voyez, est venue frapper à ma porte, elle a blanchi mes cheveux, & ridé mon visage ; elle m'avertit que je ne jouïrai pas long-tems d'une si parfaite prosperité. Avant que de mourir, j'ai voulu voir encore une dernière fois cette terre qui m'est si chere, & qui me touche plus que ma patrie même, cette Lycie où j'ai appris à être bon & sage, sous la conduite du vertueux Alcine. En y repassant par mer, j'ai trouvé un Marchand d'une des Isles Cyclades, qui m'a assuré qu'il restoit encore à Delos un fils d'Orciloque, qui imi-

toit

*blam'd themselves for their own ill conduct, I determin'd to give them a testimony of my fraternal affection for them ; I freely forgave them, took them all into my house, and enabled all of them to turn merchants ; I put an end to all their dissentions ; they and their children liv'd with me in perfect harmony ; I became the common father of their respective families. By this happy union, and their honest endeavours, they soon acquir'd plentiful estates : In the mean time old age, as you see, stands knocking at my door ; by her approach my hairs are grown grey, and my face furrow'd with wrinkles ; she informs me that I shall not long enjoy this uninterrupted prosperity. I was ambitious, before I dy'd, of seeing that little spot of ground, so dear to me, and which I lov'd beyond my own native country ; that Lycia, where I first learn'd to be good and wise, under the tuition of the virtuous Alcinus. In my voyage thither, I met with a merchant of the Cyclades Islands, who assured me, that there was still one of the sons of Orckilockus*

L 3

living

toit la sagesse & la vertu de son grand pere Alcine : aussi-tôt j'ai quitté la route de Lycie, & je me suis hâté de venir chercher, sous les auspices d'Apollon, dans son Isle, ce précieux reste d'une famille à qui je dois tout. Il me reste peu de tems à vivre : la Parque ennemie de ce doux repos que les Dieux accordent si rarement aux mortels, se hâtera de trancher mes jours : mais je ferai content de mourir, pourvû que mes yeux avant que de se fermer à la lumiere, ayent vû le petit-fils de mon maître. Parlez maintenant, ô vous qui habitez avec lui dans cette Isle, le connoissez-vous ? pouvez-vous me dire où je le trouverai ? Si vous me le faites voir, puissent les Dieux en récompense vous faire voir sur vos genoux les enfans de vos enfans jusqu'à la cinquième génération : puissent les Dieux conserver toute votre maison dans la paix & dans l'abondance pour fruit de votre vertu !

Pendant qu'Aristonoüs parloit ainsi, Sophronime versoit des larmes mêlées de joye & de douleur.

Enfin

*living at Delos, who copied all the virtues of his grand-fire Alcinus : Whereupon I pursued my intended voyage to Lycia no further, but directed my course with all possible speed to this island, under the auspicious guidance of Apollo, in hopes to find out the dear remains of a family to whom I owe my All. I have but a short time to live; the destinies enemies to that sweet repose which the gods but seldom grant to mortal men, will soon cut my thread asunder; but I should die in peace, could but my eyes behold once more, before they close for ever, the grandson of my master. Say then, O thou who art an inhabitant of this island, as well as he, are you acquainted with him? Can you tell me where to find him out? If you will oblige me so far, may the gods in return, for the favour, permit you to see your childrens children playing in your lap to the fifth generation! May the gods preserve your whole family in peace and plenty as the reward of your virtue!*

*Upon this address of Aristonous, tears, mingled with joy and grief, flowed from*

*the*

Enfin il se jette sans pouvoir parler au cou du vieillard, il l'embrasse, il le serre, & il pousse avec peine ces paroles entrecoupées de soupirs.

Je suis, ô mon pere, celui que vous cherchez: vous voyez Sophronime petit-fils de votre ami Alcine: c'est moi; & je ne puis douter en vous écoutant, que les Dieux ne vous aient envoyé ici pour adoucir mes maux. La reconnoissance qui sembloit perduë sur la terre, se retrouve en vous seul: j'avois ouï dire dans mon enfance, qu'un homme celebre & riche établi en Lycaonie avoit été nourri chez mon grand pere: mais comme Orciloque mon pere, qui est mort jeune, me laissa au berceau, je n'ai sçu ces choses que confusément, je n'ai osé aller en Lycaonie dans l'incertitude; & j'ai mieux aimé demeurer dans cette Isle, me consolant dans mes malheurs par le mépris des vaines

richesses,

*the eyes of young Sophronimus. To conclude, he threw his arms about the old man's neck, without being able to speak; he embraced him, pressed him close, and with difficulty, at last, uttered these words, which were interrupted with his sighs.*

*I am, O my father, the very person you look for; I am Sophronimus, the grandson of your friend Alcinus; I am the man; and I don't question, by what I have gather'd from your discourse, but that the gods have sent you hither to alleviate my sorrows. That gratitude, which seem'd to have taken her flight from earth, is found once more in you alone. I had heard, indeed, in my infancy, that a gentleman of great merit and fortune residing in Lycaonia, had been brought up in my grandfather's family; but as Orchilochus, my father, dy'd in his bloom, and whilst I was an infant in my cradle, I entertained but a very imperfect idea of the friendship between them, and was loth to go to Lycaonia on such a precarious prospect. I chose rather to continue here in this island, and comfort myself under my misfortunes, by a contempt of the world,*

L 4

and

richesses, & par le doux emploi de cultiver les Muses dans la maison sacrée d'Apollon. La sagesse qui accoutume les hommes à se passer de peu, & à être tranquilles, m'a tenu lieu jusqu'ici de tous les autres biens.

En achevant ces paroles, Sophronime se voyant arrivé au Temple, proposa à Aristonoüs d'y faire sa priere & ses offrandes. Ils firent au Dieu un sacrifice de deux brebis plus blanches que la neige, & d'un taureau qui avoit un croissant sur le front entre les deux cornes: ensuite ils chantèrent des vers en l'honneur du Dieu qui éclaire l'univers, qui regle les saisons, qui préside aux sciences, & qui anime le chœur des neuf Muses. Au sortir du Temple, Sophronime & Aristonoüs passèrent le reste du jour à se raconter leurs aventures. Sophronime reçut chez lui le Vieillard, avec la tendresse & le respect qu'il auroit témoigné à Alcine

même,

*and by a pleasing application to the study of musick and poetry in the sacred mansion of Apollo. True wisdom, which teaches mankind to live upon a small income, and to rest contented with our lot, has been to me instead of all other enjoyments.*

*At the conclusion of these words, Sophronimus perceiving that they were arrived at the Temple Gates, proposed to Aristonoüs, there to offer up their prayers and oblations on that holy ground. They sacrificed accordingly, to the Delian God, two sheep, whiter than snow, and also a bull, that had a crescent on the forehead between his horns. After that, they sung in verse the praises of the God, who diffuses his light over all the universe, who regulates the seasons, presides over the sciences, and animates the whole choir of the tuneful Nine. On their departure from the temple, Sophronimus and Aristonous spent the remainder of the day in recounting to each other their respective adventures. Sophronimus entertain'd the old gentleman at his own apartment with as much affection and respect as he would have shewn to Alcimus himself*

même, s'il eût été encore vivant. Le lendemain ils partirent ensemble, & firent voile vers la Lycie. Aristonous mena Sophronime dans une fertile campagne sur le bord du fleuve Xanthe, dans les ondes duquel Apollon au retour de la chasse, couvert de poussière, a tant de fois plongé son corps, & lavé ses beaux cheveux blonds. Ils trouvèrent le long de ce fleuve des peupliers, & des saules, dont la verdure tendre & naissante cachoit les nids d'un nombre infini d'oiseaux, qui chantoient nuit & jour. Le fleuve tombant d'un rocher avec beaucoup de bruit & d'écumes, brisoit ses flots dans un canal plein de petits cailloux: toute la plaine étoit couverte de moissons dorées; les colines qui s'élevoient en amphitheatre, étoient chargées de seps de vignes, & d'arbres fruitiers. Là toute la nature étoit riante & gracieuse; le ciel étoit doux & serein, & la terre toujours prête à tirer de son sein de nouvelles richesses pour payer les peines du laboureur. En s'avancant le long du fleuve, Sophronime apperçut une

maison

*himself had he been still alive. The next day they went out together, and set sail for Lycia. Aristonous conducted Sophronimus into a plentiful country, situate on the river Xanthus, in the waters whereof, Apollo, at his return from hunting cover'd with dust, so often bathed himself, and washed his fine flaxen locks. As they walked along the river-side, they passed by several poplars and willows, whose shooting verdant boughs concealed the nests of an infinite number of birds that sang without intermission night and day. The river falling from a rock with a loud noise, and abundance of foam, dashed its waves into a channel full of pebble-stones. The whole plain was covered with a golden harvest; the little hills, which reared up their heads, like an amphitheatre, were loaded with vines and fruit-trees. All nature there look'd gay and smiling; the air was calm and serene, and the earth was ever ready and willing to unbosom herself of new treasures to repay the labours of the husbandman. As they advanced higher up the river, Sophronimus cast his*

maison simple & mediocre, mais d'une architecture agreable, avec de justes proportions. Il n'y trouva ni marbre, ni or, ni argent, ni yvoire, ni meubles de pourpre: tout y étoit propre & plein d'agrément & de commodité, sans magnificence. Une fontaine couloit au milieu de la cour & formoit un petit canal le long d'un tapis verd; les jardins n'étoient point vastes: on y voyoit des fruits & des plantes utiles pour nourrir les hommes: aux deux côtez du jardin paroissoient deux bocages, dont les arbres étoient presque aussi anciens que la terre leur mere, & dont les rameaux épais faisoient une ombre impénétrable aux rayons du Soleil. Ils entrèrent dans un salon, où ils firent un doux repas des mets que la nature fournissoit dans les jardins, & on n'y voyoit rien de ce que la délicatesse des hommes va chercher si loin & si cherement dans les villes; c'étoit du lait aussi doux que celui qu'Apollon avoit le soin de traire, pendant

qu'il

*his eye on a plain and ordinary house, but very agreeable, and built according to the exact rules of proportion: Nothing of marble, gold, silver, or ivory appeared about it, nor were the rooms adorned with purple hangings. Every thing, however, was neat, agreeable, and commodious, without magnificence: A fountain bubbled up in the middle of the court, and form'd a small canal, that pur'd along a verdant bank. The garden was not very large; there was fruit enough, however, in it, and all kinds of plants for the refreshment of nature. On each side of the garden there was a grotto, whose trees were almost as antient as their mother earth, and whose wide spreading branches form'd a shade so thick, that even the sun-beams could not pierce them. They entered into a spacious hall, where they refresh'd themselves with the products of nature, gathered fresh out of the garden. They had none of those dainties at table which are so far fetched and dear bought in cities. Their fare consisted of milk, as sweet as that which Apollo regaled himself with when he was shepherd*

qu'il étoit berger chez le Roi Admete : c'étoit du miel plus exquis que celui des abeilles d'Hybla en Sicile, ou du mont Hymette dans l'Attique : il y avoit des légumes du jardin, & des fruits qu'on venoit de cueillir. Un vin plus délicieux que le Nectar, couloit des grands vases dans des coupes ciselées. Pendant ce repas frugal, mais doux & tranquille, Aristonoüs ne voulut point se mettre à table. D'abord il fit ce qu'il put, sous divers prétextés, pour cacher sa modestie : mais enfin, comme Sophronime voulut le presser, il déclara qu'il ne se résoudroit jamais à manger avec le petit-fils d'Alcine, qu'il avoit si long-tems servi dans la même salle. Voilà, lui disoit-il, où ce sage Vieillard avoit accoutumé de manger : voilà où il conversoit avec ses amis ; voilà où il jouoit à divers jeux ; voici où il se promenoit en lisant Hesiode, & Homère : voici où il se reposoit la nuit. En rapellant ces circonstances son cœur s'attendrissoit, & les larmes

couloi-

*shepherd to the King Admetus ; and of honey, more exquisitely fine than that of the Hyblean bees in Sicily, or those on Mount Hymettus in Attica ; their herbs and fruits were all fresh gathered ; their wine, which was more delicious than Nectar, was drawn from large vases into well-wrought goblets. During this frugal repast, which was very refreshing, and free from noise, Aristonoüs would not sit down to table. At first he did all he could, by studied excuses, to conceal his modesty ; but at last, as Sophronimus insisted on his company, he declar'd that no argument could prevail on him to take that freedom with the grandson of Alcine, on whom he had attended for so many years in the same hall. Here, Sir, said he to him, the good old gentleman used always to dine ; there to converse with his friends ; here to divert himself with such innocent amusements as he thought proper ; there to walk about, and read the works of Hesiod and Homer ; and this apartment was his bed-chamber. Whilst he thus recollected all these little incidents, his heart melted,*  
and



couloient de ses yeux. Après le repas, il mena Sophronime voir la belle prairie où erroient ses grands troupeaux mugiffans sur le bord du fleuve; puis ils apperçurent les troupeaux de moutons qui revenoient des gras pâturages; les meres bêlantes, & pleines de lait, y étoient suivies de leurs petits agneaux bondiffans. On voyoit par tout les ouvriers empressez, qui aimoient le travail pour l'interêt de leur maître doux & humain, qui se faisoit aimer d'eux, & leur adouciſſoit les peines de l'esclavage.

Aristonoüs ayant montré à Sophronime cette maison, ces esclaves, ces troupeaux, & ces terres devenues si fertiles par une soigneuse culture, lui dit ces paroles: Je suis ravi de vous voir dans l'ancien patrimoine de vos Ancêtres; me voilà content, puisque je vous mets en possession du lieu où j'ai servi si long-tems Alcine. Jouissez en paix de ce qui étoit

*and tears glided from his eyes. After their collation was over, he waited on Sophronimus into his pasture-grounds, to shew in the first place his large lowing cattle which were wandering up and down upon the banks of the river; then to observe his flocks of sheep, as they were returning from their fat pastures. The bleating ewes, whose udders swelled with milk, were followed by their little wanton lambkins: In every place all hands were fully employ'd; all took care in their respective allotments, to promote the Interest of so good and so indulgent a master, who was beloved by them, and made their very toils and fatigues, as it were, a pleasure.*

*Aristonoüs, having shewn Sophronimus this house, these slaves, these herds and flocks, and these lands become thus fruitful by careful culture, said to him as follows: I am overjoyed to see you in possession of the antient patrimony of your ancestors; Now am I fully satisfied, since I have reinstated you in that mansion-house in which I so many years attended on Alcine. Enjoy in peace what formerly was his:*

à lui; vivez heureux, & préparez-vous de loin par votre vigilance une fin plus douce que la sienne. En même tems ils lui fait une donation de ce bien, avec toutes les solemnitez prescrites par les Loix; & il déclare qu'il exclut de sa succession ses heritiers naturels, si jamais ils sont assez ingrats pour contester la donation qu'il a faite au petit-fils d'Alcine son bienfaiteur: mais ce n'est pas assez pour contenter le cœur d'Aristonoüs. Avant que de donner sa maison, il l'orne toute entiere de meubles neufs, simples & modestes, à la vérité, mais propres & agréables: il remplit les greniers des riches présens de Cerès, & le celier d'un vin de Chio, digne d'être servi par la main de Hebé ou de Ganymede à la table du grand Jupiter; il y met aussi du vin Parmenien, avec une abondante provision de miel d'Hymette & d'Hybla, & d'huile d'Attique, presque aussi douce que le miel même, Enfin il y ajoute d'innombrables toisons d'une laine fine &

*his: May you be ever happy, and by your vigilance, may your latter end prove more serene and calm than his. At the same time he assign'd over that estate to him by a deed of gift, drawn up in form according as the law directed, and he declared that he would cut off his own heirs if ever they should prove so ungrateful as to contest the validity of this conveyance which he had made to the grandson of his benefactor Alcinus. But Aristonoüs did not think this donation alone sufficient; but before he put him in possession of the house, he furnish'd it throughout with new goods, which were plain and modest, indeed, but very decent and agreeable. He filled the barns with the richest gifts of Ceres, and the cellars with such wine from Chios as was worthy to be serv'd up by the hands of Hebe or Ganymede at the table of almighty Jove. He added likewise some Parmenian wine, with a large quantity of honey, brought from Hymettus and Hybla, together with some Attican oil, almost as sweet as honey itself. To conclude, he further added a large quantity of fleeces of fine wool, white*

blanche comme la neige, riches dépouilles des tendres brebis qui païssoient sur les montagnes d'Arcadie, & dans les gras pâturages de Sicile. C'est en cet état qu'il donne sa maison à Sophronime: il lui donne encore cinquante talens Euboïques, & réserve à ses parens les biens qu'il possède dans la Péninsule de Clazomene, aux environs de Smyrne, de Lebede, & de Colophon, qui étoient d'un très-grand prix. La donation étant faite, Aristonous se rembarque dans son vaisseau pour retourner dans l'Ionie. Sophronime étonné & attendri par des bienfaits si magnifiques, l'accompagne jusqu'au vaisseau les larmes aux yeux, le nommant toujours son pere, & le serrant entre ses bras. Aristonous arriva bientôt chez lui par une heureuse navigation: aucun de ses parens n'osa se plaindre de ce qu'il venoit de donner à Sophronime: J'ai laissé, leur disoit-il, pour dernière volonté dans mon Testament cet ordre que tous mes biens seront vendus & distribués aux pauvres de

l'Ionie,

*as snow, the valuable spoils of the tender sheep which grazed upon the Arcadian mountains, and in the fat Sicilian pastures. Thus was the house furnished when he assigned it over to Sophronimus: He presented him likewise with fifty Euboic talents, reserving to his relations the several estates which he stood possessed of in the Peninsula of Clazomene, in the neighbourhood of Smyrna, Lebedos and Colophon, which were of very considerable value. This deed of gift being duly executed, Aristonous re-embarked on board his vessel, in order to return to Ionia. Sophronimus being confounded and over-whelmed with such liberal benefactions, accompanied him with tears in his eyes to the ship-side, calling him, all the way as he went, his father, and folding him close in his eager embraces. Aristonous had a quick passage, and soon arrived safe at his own house: None of his relations ever presumed to murmur at the favours conferred on Sophronimus. I have directed, said he to them, by a clause in my last will and testament, that all my effects shall be sold and distributed amongst the poor*

of

l'Ionie, si jamais aucun de vous s'oppose au don que je viens de faire au petit-fils d'Alcine. Le sage vieillard vivoit en paix, & jouïssoit des biens que les Dieux avoient accordez à sa vertu. Chaque année, malgré sa vieillesse, il faisoit un voyage en Lycie pour revoir Sophronime, & pour aller faire un sacrifice sur le tombeau d'Alcine, qu'il avoit enrichi des plus beaux ornemens de l'architecture & de la sculpture. Il avoit ordonné que ses propres cendres, après sa mort, seroient portées dans le même tombeau, afin qu'elles reposassent avec celles de son cher maître. Chaque année au Printems, Sophronime, impatient de le revoir, avoit sans cesse les yeux tourneés vers le rivages de la mer, pour tâcher de découvrir le vaisseau d'Aristonoüs, qui arrivoit dans cette saison. Chaque année il avoit le plaisir de voir venir de loin au travers des ondes ameres ce vaisseau qui lui étoit si cher; & la venue de ce vaisseau lui étoit infiniment plus douce que toutes les graces de la na-

ture

*of Ionia, if ever any one of you attempt to invalidate this donation of mine to the grandson of Alcimus. The good old Gentleman lived in peace, and enjoyed those riches which the gods had given him, as the due reward of his merit. Notwithstanding his advanced age, he annually made a voyage into Lycia, to pay Sophronimus a visit, and to offer up a sacrifice on the sepulchre of Alcimus, which he had embellished with a large variety of curious decorations, designed and executed by the best architects and sculptors then in being. He had given directions that his own ashes should be deposited, after his decease, in the same urn, in order to rest with those of his dear master. Sophronimus, waiting with impatience each revolving spring for his arrival, had his eyes incessantly fixed on the sea-shore, in hopes to descry at a distance the vessel of Aristonoüs, which never failed to arrive about that time. Every year he had the satisfaction of viewing from afar, plowing the briny waves, this favourite vessel, the approach whereof was infinitely more agreeable to him than all the beauties*

ture renaissante au Printems, après les rigueurs de l'affreux Hyver.

Une année il ne voyoit point venir comme les autres ce vaisseau tant désiré; il soupiroit amèrement; la tristesse & la crainte étoient peintes sur son visage; le doux sommeil fuyoit loin de ses yeux; nul mets exquis ne lui sembloit doux; il étoit inquiet, allarmé du moindre bruit, toujours tourné vers le port, il demandoit à tous momens si on n'avoit point vû quelque vaisseau venu d'Ionie: il en vit un; mais hélas! Aristonous n'y étoit pas, il ne portoit que ses cendres dans une urne d'argent. Amphiclès, ancien ami du mort, & à peu près du même âge, fidele executeur de ses dernières volontez, apportoit tristement cette urne. Quand il aborda Sophronime, la parole leur manqua à tous deux, & ils ne s'exprimèrent que par leurs sanglots. Sophronime ayant baisé l'urne, & Payant arrosée de ses larmes parla ainsi: O Viellard! vous avez fait le bonheur de ma vie, &

*beauties of nature which revive and flourish in the spring after the rigours of a tempestuous winter.*

*One fatal year he could not discern, as usual, the so much long'd for vessel; he sigh'd most bitterly; sorrow and fear were strongly delineated in his face; soft downy sleep fled from his eyes; the most exquisite dainties seem'd insipid to him; he was restless, and alarmed at the least noise; his eyes were for ever turned towards the port; and he was every moment enquiring whether any vessel was arriv'd from Ionia: At last he discover'd one; but, alas! Aristonous was not there; his ashes only were enclosed within a silver urn. Amphicles, an old friend of the deceased, and almost as far advanced in years, the faithful executor of his last will, was the melancholy bearer of that urn. As soon as he approach'd near Sophronimus, neither of them could utter a single word, and both expressed their sorrow, only by their groans. Sophronimus having kiss'd the urn, and bathed it with his tears, spoke in the following manner: O thou venerable old man! thou who wast the*

vous me causez maintenant la plus cruelle de toutes les douleurs: je ne vous verrai plus; la mort me feroit douce pour vous voir & pour vous suivre dans les Champs Elisées, où votre Ombre jouit de la bienheureuse paix que les Dieux justes réservent à la vertu. Vous avez ramené en nos jours la justice, la pieté, & la reconnoissance sur la terre: vous avez montré dans un siecle de fer la bonté & l'innocence de l'âge d'or. Les Dieux avant que de vous couronner dans le séjour des justes, vous ont accordé ici-bas une vieillesse heureuse, agreable & longue: mais hélas! ce qui devoit toujours durer, n'est j'amaïs assez long. Je ne sens plus aucun plaisir à jouir de vos dons, puisque je suis réduit à en jouir sans vous. O chere Ombre! quand est-ce que je vous suivrai? Précieuses cendres, si vous pouvez sentir encore quelque chose, vous ressentirez sans doute le plaisir d'être mêlées à celles d'Alcine: les miennes s'y mêleront aussi un jour. En atten-

dant

*joy of my life, art now the cause of all my agonizing pains. I never shall see thee more. Death now would be a pleasure to me; for then should I see and follow thee to the Elysian Fields, where thy dear shade enjoys that sweet repose which the just gods lay up in store for the virtuous. You have even in our days brought back justice, piety and gratitude here on earth. You have amply displayed, in this iron age, the goodness and the innocence of the golden one. The gods, before they crowned you in the mansions of the just, granted you here below a happy, agreeable, and a long life; but, alas! that which ought to last for ever, seldom lasts so long as we could wish it. I shall take no pleasure for the future in the enjoyment of any of your benefactions, since I am reduced to the necessity of enjoying them without you. O dear shade, when shall I follow thee! O precious ashes! were you capable of the least sensation, you would doubtless feel the pleasure of being mixed with those of Alcinus: Mine likewise shall one day be added to them; in the mean time all*

M

my

dant toute ma consolation fera de conserver ces restes de ce que j'ai le plus aimé. O Aristonoüs! ô Aristonoüs! non, vous ne mourrez point, & vous vivrez toujours dans le fond de mon cœur; plutôt m'oublier moi-même, que d'oublier jamais cet homme si aimable, qui m'a tant aimé, qui aimoit tant la vertu, à qui je devois tout!

Après ces paroles entrecoupées de profonds soupirs, Sophronime mit l'urne dans le tombeau d'Alcine: il immola plusieurs victimes, dont le sang inonda les autels de gazon qui environoient le tombeau; il répandit des libations abondantes de vin, & de lait; il brûla des parfums venus du fond de l'Orient, & il s'éleva un nuage odoriferant au milieu des airs. Sophronime établit à jamais pour toutes les années dans la même saison, des jeux funebres en l'honneur d'Alcine. & d'Aristonoüs: on y venoit de la Carie heureuse & fertile contrée; des bords enchantez du Méandre, qui se jouë par tant de detours, & qui

semble

*my comfort shall consist in the preservation of the remains of one whom I so dearly loved. O Aristonoüs! O Aristonoüs! no, thou shalt never die, but live for ever, for ever rooted in my heart. Rather may I forget my own existence, than lose the idea of that amiable man who loved me so well, who loved virtue so well, and to whom I would every Thing!*

*After these words, interrupted with the deepest sighs, Sophronimus deposited the urn within the tomb of Alcinus: there he offered up several victims in sacrifice, the blood whereof overflowed the altars, made of verdant turf, which surrounded the tomb; he poured forth plentiful libations both of wine and milk; he burnt perfumes, imported from the remotest parts of the east, whose odoriferous clouds ascended to the skies. Sophronimus instituted funeral games in commemoration of Alcine and Aristonoüs, which were to be annually solemnized for ever each returning spring. Some came thither from Caria, a happy and a fruitful country; others from the delightful banks of the Meander, which winds*

semble quitter à regret le pays qu'il arrose; des rives toujours vertes du Caystre; des bords du Pactole, qui roule sous ses flots un sable doré; de la Pamphylie, que Ceres, Pomone, & Flore ornent à l'envi; enfin des vastes plaines de la Cilicie, arrosées comme un jardin par les torrens qui tombent du mont Taurus toujours couvert de neiges. Pendant cette fête si solennelle, les jeunes garçons & les jeunes filles, vêtues de robes traînantes de lin, plus blanches que les lys, chantoient des hymnes à la louange d'Alcine & d'Aristonoüs; car on ne pouvoit louer l'un sans louer aussi l'autre, ni séparer deux hommes si étroitement unis, même après leur mort.

Ce qu'il y eût de plus merveilleux, c'est que dès le premier jour, pendant que Sophronime faisoit les libations de vin & de lait, un myrthe d'une verdure & d'une odeur exquise, naquit au milieu du tombeau, & éleva tout-à-coup sa tête touffue, pour couvrir les

winds itself in many wreaths, and seems to quit with reluctance the country which it waters; some from the ever-verdant banks of the Cayster, and the borders of Pactolus, whose waters roll over a golden sand: others from Pamphylia, to which Pomona, Ceres and Flora, are lavish of their favours. To conclude, whole crowds resorted thither from the spacious Plains of Cilicia, water'd, as a garden, by the torrents falling from Mount Taurus, whose summits are covered everlastingly with snow. During this solemn festival, the young Lads and Lasses, drest in linen robes, whiter than lillies, sang several hymns in commemoration of Alcimus and Aristonoüs; for they could not pay due honour to the one without the other; nor separate two men so strictly united even after their decease.

But what was a perfect Miracle was this, that on the very first day, whilst Sophronimus was pouring forth his large libations both of wine and milk, a myrtle tree of a beauteous verdure, and a fragrant smell, shot from the middle of the sepulchre, and, in an instant, rear'd



les deux urnes de ses rameaux & de son ombre: chacun s'écria qu'Aristonoüs en récompense de sa vertu avoit été changé par les Dieux en un arbre si beau. Sophronime prit soin de l'arroser lui-même, & de l'honorer comme une Divinité. Cet arbre loin de vieillir, se renouvelle de dix ans en dix ans; & les Dieux ont voulu faire voir par cette merveille, que la vertu qui jette un si doux parfum dans la mémoire des hommes, ne meurt jamais.

*rear'd its tufted head to cover, with its shady branches, both the urns. The whole multitude cried out, that Aristonoüs, as a reward of his virtue, was by the gods transform'd into that beauteous tree. Sophronimus took particular care to water this favourite tree with his own hands, and revered it as a Deity. This tree was so far from waxing old, that it grew young again once in ten years successively; and the Gods were pleas'd to testify by that miracle, that Virtue, which diffuses such a sweet perfume over the memories of men, can never die.*

F I N I S.



