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The Works Of The Right Honourable Joseph Addison, Esq.

In Four Volumes

Addison, Joseph

London, 1721

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“ have been broken, but much injury, irreparable injury, has been also
 “ done to me, and the just judge will not pardon that until I do.

My Lord, your conscience will help you to my name.

N^o 124.

Monday, August 3.

Quid fremat in terris violentius?

Juv.

More roarings of the Lion.

Mr. GUARDIAN,

“ **B**EFORE I proceed to make you my propofals, it will be ne-
 cessary to inform you, that an uncommon ferocity in my coun-
 tenance, together with the remarkable flatness of my nose, and
 “ extent of my mouth, have long since procured me the name of *Lion*
 “ in this our university.

“ The vast emolument that, in all probability, will accrue to the Pub-
 lick from the roarings of my new erected likeness at *Button's*, hath
 “ made me desirous of being as like him in that part of his character, as
 “ I am told I already am in all parts of my person. Wherefore I most
 “ humbly propose to you, that (as it is impossible for this one *Lion* to
 “ roar, either long enough or loud enough against all the things that are
 “ roar-worthy in these Realms) you would appoint him a Sub-*Lion*, as a
 “ *Præfectus Provinciae*, in every county in *Great Britain*, and 'tis my
 “ request, that I may be instituted his under-roarer in this university,
 “ town, and county of *Cambridge*, as my resemblance does, in some
 “ measure, claim that I should.

“ I shall follow my Metropolitan's example, in roaring only against
 “ those enormities that are too slight and trivial for the notice or cen-
 “ sures of our Magistrates, and shall communicate my roarings to him
 “ monthly, or oftner if occasion requires, to be inserted in your papers
 “ *cum privilegio*.

“ I shall not omit giving informations of the improvement or decay of
 “ punning, and may chance to touch upon the rise and fall of *Tuckers*;
 “ but

“ but I will roar aloud and spare not, to the terror of, at present, a very
 “ flourishing society of people called *Lowngers*, Gentlemen whose obser-
 “ vations are mostly itinerant, and who think they have already too much
 “ good sense of their own, to be in need of staying at home to read other
 “ peoples.

“ I have, Sir, a Raven that shall serve, by way of Jackall, to bring me
 “ in provisions, which I shall chew and prepare for the digestion of my
 “ principal; and I do hereby give notice to all under my jurisdiction,
 “ that whoever are willing to contribute to this good design, if they will
 “ affix their informations to the leg or neck of the aforesaid Raven or
 “ Jackall, they will be thankfully receiv'd by their (but more particularly

From my Den at——
Colledge in Cambridge.
 July 29.

Your) humble Servant

Leo the Second.

N. B. The Raven won't bite.

Mr. IRONSIDE,

“ **H**EARING that your Unicorn is now in hand, and not questi-
 “ oning but his horn will prove a *Cornu-copiae* to you, I desire that
 “ in order to introduce it, you will consider the following proposal.

“ My wife and I intend a dissertation upon horns; the province she has
 “ chosen is, the planting of them, and I am to treat of their growth, im-
 “ provement, &c. The work is like to swell so much upon our hands,
 “ that I am afraid we shan't be able to bear the charge of printing it with-
 “ out a subscription, wherefore I hope you will invite the city into it, and
 “ desire those who have any thing by them relating to that part of natu-
 “ ral history, to communicate it to,

S I R, your humble Servant,

Humphry Binicorn.

S I R,

“ **I** Humbly beg leave to drop a song into your Lion's mouth, which
 “ will very truly make him roar like any nightingale. It is fallen in-
 “ to my hands by chance, and is a very fine imitation of the works of ma-
 “ ny of our *English* Lyrics. It cannot but be highly acceptable to all
 “ those who admire the translations of *Italian* Opera's.

I. Ob

I.

*Oh the charming month of May
Oh the charming month of May!
When the breezes fan the treeses
Full of blossoms fresh and gay——
Full, &c.*

II.

*Oh what joys our prospects yield!
Charming joys our prospects yield!
In a new livery when we see every
Bush and meadow, tree and field——
Bush, &c.*

III.

*Oh how fresh the morning air!
Charming fresh the morning air!
When the Zephirs and the heifers
Their odoriferous breath compare——
Their, &c.*

IV.

*Oh how fine our evening walk!
Charming fine our evening walk!
When the nighting-gale delighting
With her song suspends our talk——
With her, &c.*

V.

*Oh how sweet at night to dream!
Charming sweet at night to dream!
On mossy pillows, by the trilloes
Of a gentle purling stream——
Of a, &c.*

VI.

*Oh how kind the country lass!
Charming kind the country lass!
Who, her cow bilking, leaves her milking
For a green gown upon the grass——
For a, &c.*

VII.

*Oh how sweet it is to spy!
Charming sweet it is to spy!*

*At the conclusion her confusion,
Blushing cheeks, and down-cast eye——
Blushing, &c.*

VIII.

*Oh the cooling curds and cream!
Charming cooling curds and cream,
When all is over she gives her lover!
Who on her skimming-dish carves her name——
Who on, &c.*

Mr. IRONSIDE,

July 30.

“ I Have always been very much pleased with the sight of those crea-
“ tures, which being of a foreign growth, are brought into our Island
“ for show: I may say, there has not been a tyger, leopard, elephant or
“ hyghgeen, for some years past, in this nation, but I have taken their
“ particular dimensions, and am able to give a very good description of
“ them. But I must own, I never had a greater curiosity to visit any of
“ these strangers than your Lion. Accordingly I came yesterday to town,
“ being able to wait no longer for fair weather; and made what haste I
“ could to Mr. *Button's*, who readily conducted me to his den of state,
“ He is really a creature of as noble a presence as I have seen, he has gran-
“ deur and good humour in his countenance, which command both our
“ love and respect; his shaggy main and whiskers are peculiar graces. In
“ short, I do not question but he will prove a worthy *Supporter* of *Bri-*
“ *tish* honour and virtue, especially when assisted by the *Unicorn*: You
“ must think I would not wait upon him without a morsel to gain his fa-
“ vour, and had provided what I hope would have pleased, but was un-
“ luckily prevented by the presence of a bear, which constantly, as I ap-
“ proached with my present, threw his eyes in my way, and stared me
“ out of my resolution. I must not forget to tell you, my younger daugh-
“ ter and your ward is hard at work about her Tucker, having never
“ from her infancy laid aside the modesty-piece.

I am, venerable NESTOR, your friend and humble servant.

P. N.

“ I was a little surpris'd, having read some of your Lion's roarings,
“ that a creature of such eloquence should want a tongue, but he has
“ other qualifications which make good that deficiency.

Friday,