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The Works Of Alexander Pope Esq.

In Nine Volumes Complete. With His Last Corrections, Additions, And Improvements; As they were delivered to the Editor a little before his Death

Being The Third of his Letters

Pope, Alexander London, 1751

XXI. From the same. Concerning party, and dependency: And of the project of a joint volume of Miscellanies.

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decide the great question of an indelible character in favour of the principles in fashion; this I hope you will represent to the Ministry in my favour, as a point of merit; so farewell till I return.

I am come back, and have deprived the parfon, who by a law here is to be hanged the
next couple he marries: he declared to us that
he refolved to be hanged, only defired that when
he was to go to the gallows, the Archbishop
would take off his Excommunication. Is not
he a good Catholic? and yet he is but a
Scotch-man. This is the only Irish event I
ever troubled you with, and I think it deserves
notice—Let me add, that, if I were Gulliver's
friend, I would desire all my acquaintance to
give out that his copy was basely mangled, and
abused, and added to, and blotted out by the
Printer; for so to me it seems, in the second
volume particularly.

Adieu.

LETTER XXI. From Dr. Swift.

December 5. 1726.

Believe the hurt in your hand affects me more than it does yourfelf, and with reason, because cause I may probably be a greater loser by it. What have Accidents to do with those who are neither jockeys, nor fox-hunters, nor bullies, nor drunkards? And yet a rascally Groom shall gallop a foundred horse ten miles upon a

causeway, and get home safe.

I am very much pleas'd that you approve what was fent, because I remember to have heard a great man fay, that nothing required more judgment than making a prefent; which when it is done to those of high rank, ought to be of fomething that is not readily got for money. You oblige me, and at the same time do me justice in what you observe as to Mr. P. Besides, it is too late in life for me to act otherwife, and therefore I follow a very eafy road to virtue, and purchase it cheap. If you will give me leave to join us, is not your life and mine a state of power, and dependence a state of flavery? We care not three pence whether a Prince or Minister will see us or no: We are not afraid of having ill offices done us, nor are at the trouble of guarding our words for fear of giving offence. I do agree that Riches are Liberty, but then we are to put into the balance how long our apprenticeship is to last in acquiring them.

Since you have receiv'd the verses, I most earnestly intreat you to burn those which you

G 3 do

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do not approve, and in those few where you may not dislike some parts, blot out the rest, and sometimes (tho' it be against the laziness of your nature) be so kind to make a few corrections, if the matter will bear them. I have some few of those things I call Thoughts moral and diverting; if you please, I will send the best I can pick from them, to add to the new volume. I have reason to chuse the method you mention of mixing the several verses, and I hope thereby among the bad Critics to be entitled to more merit than is my due.

This moment I am so happy to have a letter from my Lord Peterborow, for which I intreat you will prefent him with my humble respects and thanks, tho' he all-to-be-Gullivers me by very strong infinuations. Though you despise Riddles, I am strongly tempted to fend a parcel to be printed by themselves, and make a nine-penny jobb for the bookfeller. There are some of my own, wherein I exceed mankind, Mira Poemata! the most solemn that were ever feen; and fome writ by others, admirable indeed, but far inferior to mine; but I will not praise myself. You approve that writer who laughs and makes others laugh; but why should I who hate the world, or you who do not love it, make it so happy? thereFROM DR. SWIFT, etc. 87

fore I resolve from hencesorth to handle only serious subjects, nisi quid tu, docte Trebati, Disfentis.

Your's, &c.

LETTER XXII.

March 8, 1726-7.

R. Stopford will be the bearer of this letter, for whose acquaintance I am, among many other favours, obliged to you: and I think the acquaintance of so valuable, ingenious, and unaffected a man, to be none of the

least obligations.

Our Miscellany is now quite printed. I am prodigiously pleas'd with this joint-volume, in which methinks we look like friends, fide by fide, ferious and merry by turns, converfing interchangeably, and walking down hand in hand to posterity; not in the stiff forms of learned Authors, flattering each other, and fetting the rest of mankind at nought: but in a free, unimportant, natural, easy manner; diverting others just as we diverted ourselves. The third volume confifts of Verses, but I would chuse to print none but fuch as have fome peculiarity, and may be distinguish'd for ours, from other writers. There's no end of making Books, So-G 4 lomon