

## Universitätsbibliothek Paderborn

## 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

Containing His Moral Essays

Pope, Alexander London, 1751

Dryden

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XXV

'Twas then plain Donne in honest vengeance rose, His Wit harmonious, tho' his Rhyme was prose: He 'midst an Age of Puns and Pedants wrote With genuine sense, and Roman strength of thought.

Yet scarce had SATIRE well relum'd her slame,
(With grief the Muse records her Country's shame)
Ere Britain saw the foul revolt commence,
And treach'rous Wit began her war with Sense.
Then rose a shameless mercenary train,
Whom latest Time shall view with just disdain:
A race fantastick, in whose gaudy line
Untutor'd thought, and tinsel beauty shine;
Wit's shatter'd Mirror lies in fragments bright,
Reslects not Nature, but consounds the sight.
Dry Morals the Court-Poet blush'd to sing: 425
'Twas all his praise to say, "the oddest thing."
Proud for a jest obscene, a Patron's nod,
To martyr Virtue, or blaspheme his God.

Ill-fated DRYDEN! who unmov'd can see 429 Th' extremes of wit and meanness join'd in Thee!

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## xxvi ESSAY ON SATIRE.

Flames that could mount, and gain their kindred skies, sould be a seen and their kindred

Low-creeping in the putrid fink of vice:

A Muse whom Wisdom woo'd, but woo'd in vain,
The Pimp of Pow'r, the Prostitute to Gain: 434
Wreaths, that should deck fair Virtue's formalone,
To Strumpets, Traitors, Tyrants, vilely thrown:
Unrival'd Parts, the scorn of honest fame;
And Genius rise, a Monument of shame!

More happy France: immortal Boileau there Supported Genius with a Sage's care:

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Him with her love propitious SATIRE blest,
And breath'd her airs divine into his breast:
Fancy and Sense to form his line conspire,
And faultless Judgment guides the purest Fire.

But see, at length, the British Genius smile, 445
And show'r her bounties o'er her favour'd Isle:
Behold for Pope she twines the laurel crown,
And centers ev'ry Poet's pow'r in one:
Each Roman's force adorns his various page;
Gay smiles, collected strength, and manly rage.