

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 Second of his Letters

Pope, Alexander London, 1751

Letter I. Of the geography of Homer, a map done by the author. The State
of the times: the siege of Barcelona, the Queen's death, the condition of
the English Roman-Catholics: Wishes for the peace of

Nutzungsbedingungen

urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-55314

LETTERS

TO AND FROM

EDWARD BLOUNT, Efq.

From 1714 to 1725.

LETTER I.

Mr. Pope to Edward Blount, Efq.

August 27, 1714.

Hatever-studies on the one hand, or amusements on the other, it shall be my fortune to fall into, I shall be equally incapable of forgetting you in any of them. The task I undertook a, though of weight enough in itself, has had a voluntary increase by the inlarging my design of the Notes b; and the necessity of consulting a num-

Odyffey were Dr. Broome's.

—But they speak their respective Authors.

^a The Translation of Homer's Iliad. P.

b The notes on the Iliad were his own: Those on the

ber of books has carry'd me to Oxford: but, I fear, thro' my Lord Harcourt's and Dr. Clarke's means, I shall be more conversant with the pleasures and company of the place, than with

the books and manuscripts of it.

I find still more reason to complain of the negligence of the Geographers in their Maps of old Greece, fince I look'd upon two or three more noted names in the public libraries here. But with all the care I am capable of, I have some cause to fear the engraver will prejudice me in a few fituations. I have been forced to write to him in so high a style, that, were my epistle intercepted, it would raise no small admiration in an ordinary man. There is fcarce an order in it of less importance, than to remove such and such mountains, alter the course of such and such rivers, place a large city on fuch a coast, and raze another in another country. I have fet bounds to the sea, and said to the land, Thus far shalt thou advance, and no further'. In the mean time, I, who talk and command at this rate, am in danger of lofing my horse, and fland in some fear of a country Justice d. To difarm me indeed may be but prudential, con-

of ancient Greece, laid down by our Author in his observations on the second Iliad. P.

d Some of the Laws were, at this time, put in force against the Papists.

sidering what Armies I have at present on foot, and in my fervice; a hundred thousand Grecians are no contemptible body; for all that I can tell, they may be as formidable as four thoufand Priests; and they seem proper forces to fend against those in Barcelona. That siege deferves as fine a poem as the Iliad, and the machining part of poetry would be the juster in it, as, they say, the inhabitants expect Angels from heaven to their assistance. May I venture to fay who am a Papist, and fay to you who are a Papist, that nothing is more astonishing to me, than that people fo greatly warm'd with a sense of Liberty, should be capable of harbouring fuch weak superstition e, and that so much bravery and so much folly can inhabit the fame breafts?

I could not but take a trip to London on the death of the Queen, mov'd by the common curiofity of mankind, who leave their own bufiness to be looking upon other mens. I thank God, that, as for myself, I am below all the accidents of state-changes by my circumstances, and above them by my philosophy. Common charity of man to man, and universal good-will

which he fees falling a prey to Tyranny, imagine a cause more worthy the interposition of Heaven?

Were not the old Romans as warm'd and as weak?
And could a man, inflamed with the love of civil Liberty,

to all, are the points I have most at heart; and, I am fure, those are not to be broken for the fake of any governors, or government. I am willing to hope the best, and what I more wish than my own or any particular man's advancement, is, that this turn may put an end entirely to the divisions of Whig and Tory; that the parties may love each other as well as I love them both, or at least hurt each other as little as I would either: and that our own people may live as quietly as we shall certainly let theirs; that is to fay, that want of power itself in us may not be a furer prevention of harm, than want of will in them. I am fure, if all Whigs and all Tories had the spirit of one Roman Catholic that I know, it would be well for all Roman Catholics; and if all Roman Catholics had always had that spirit, it had been well for all others; and we had never been charged with fo wicked a spirit as that of Perfecution.

I agree with you in my fentiments of the state of our nation since this change: I find myself just in the same situation of mind you describe as your own, heartily wishing the good, that is, the quiet of my Country, and hoping a total end of all the unhappy divisions of mankind by party-spirit, which at best is but the madness of many for the gain of a few.

I am, &c. LETTER