

## 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

VIII. From Mr. Digby. On the	same	subject	Ξ.
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Nutzungsbedingungen

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## 56 LETTERS TO AND

Turn your eyes and attention from this miferable mercenary period; and turn yourfelf, in a just contempt of these sons of Mammon, to the contemplation of books, gardens, and marriage: in which I now leave you, and return (wretch that I am!) to water-gruel and Palladio.

I am, &c.

## LETTER VIII. From Mr. DIGBY.

Sherburne, July 30.

Congratulate you, dear Sir, on the return of the Golden-age, for fure this must be such, in which money is shower'd down in such abundance upon us. I hope this overslowing will produce great and good fruits, and bring back the figurative moral golden-age to us. I have some omens to induce me to believe it may; for when the Muses delight to be near a Court, when I find you frequently with a First-minister, I can't but expect from such an intimacy an encouragement and revival of the polite arts. I know, you desire to bring them into honour, above the golden Image which is set up and worshiped, and, if you cannot effect it, adieu to all such hopes. You seem to intimate

in yours another face of things from this inundation of wealth, as if beauty, wit, and valour would no more engage our passions in the pleasurable pursuit of them, tho' assisted by this encrease: if so, and if monsters only as various as those of Nile arise from this abundance, who that has any spleen about him will not haste to town to laugh? What will become of the playhouse? who will go thither, while there is such entertainment in the streets? I hope we shall neither want good Satire nor Comedy; if we do, the age may well be thought barren of genius's, for none has ever produced better subjects.

Your, &c.

## LETTER IX. From Mr. DIGBY.

Coleshill, Nov. 12, 1720.

Find in my heart that I have a taint of the corrupt age we live in. I want the public spirit so much admired in old Rome, of facrificing every thing that is dear to us to the common-wealth. I even feel a more intimate concern for my friends who have suffered in the S. Sea, than for the public, which is said to be undone