

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

XVIII. From the same. More concerning men of quality.	Of Milton's
manuscript, and Agonistes.	

Nutzungsbedingungen

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

120 LETTERS TO AND

the turning over a new leaf frights me a little, and makes me refolve to break thro' a new temptation, before it has taken too fast hold on me.

I am, &c.

LETTER XVIII.

From the same.

June 15, 1722.

O U have generally written first, after our parting; I will now be before-hand with you in my enquiries, how you got home and how you do, and whether you met with Lord *, and deliver'd my civil reproach to him, in the manner I desir'd? I suppose you did not, because I have heard nothing either from you, or from him on that head; as, I suppose; I might have done, if you had found him.

I am fick of these Men of quality; and the more so, the oft'ner I have any business to transact with them. They look upon it as one of their distinguishing privileges, not to be punctual in any business, of how great importance soever; nor to set other people at ease, with the loss of the least part of their own. This conduct of his vexes me; but to what purpose?

or how can I alter it?

FROM DR. ATTERBURY. 121

I long to see the original MS. of Milton: but don't know how to come at it, without

your repeated affistance.

I hope you won't utterly forget what pass'd in the coach about Samson Agonistes. I shall not press you as to time, but some time or other, I wish you would review, and polish that piece. If upon a new perusal of it (which I desire you to make) you think as I do, that it is written in the very spirit of the Ancients; it deserves your care, and is capable of being improved, with little trouble, into a perfect model and standard of Tragic poetry—always allowing for its being a story taken out of the Bible; which is an objection that at this time of day, I know, is not to be got over.

I am, &c.

LETTER XIX.

July 27.

Have been as constantly at Twitenham as your Lordship has at Bromley, ever fince you saw Lord Bathurst. At the time of the Duke of Marlborough's funeral, I intend to lie at the Deanry, and moralize one evening with you on the vanity of human Glory.—