



## **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 The First of his Letters

**Pope, Alexander**

**London, 1751**

XXV. From Mr. Cromwell.

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**Nutzungsbedingungen**

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FROM H. CROMWELL, Esq. 137

translation. But as to the Psalm, I think David is much more beholden to the translator than Ovid; and as he treated the Roman like a Jew, so he has made the Jew speak like a Roman.

Your, &c.

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L E T T E R XXV.

From Mr. CROMWELL.

Dec. 5, 1710.

THE same judgment we made on Rowe's sixth of Lucan will serve for his part of the sixth, where I find this memorable line,

*Parque novum Fortuna videt concurrere, bellum  
Atque virum.*

For this he employs six verses, among which is this,

*As if on Knightly terms in lists they ran.*

Pray can you trace chivalry up higher than Pharamond? will you allow it an anachronism?—Tickel in his version of the Phœnix from Claudian,

*When nature ceases, thou shalt still remain,  
Nor second Chaos bound thy endless reign.*

Claudian thus,

*Et*



*Et clades te nulla rapit, solusque superstes,  
Edomita tellure, manes.*

which plainly refers to the deluge of Deucalion and the conflagration of Phaeton; not to the final dissolution. Your thought of the priests lottery is very fine: you play the wit, and not the critic, upon the errors of your brother.

Your observations are all very just: Virgil is eminent for adjusting his diction to his sentiments; and, among the moderns, I find you practise the Prosodia of your rules. Your <sup>a</sup> poem shews you to be, what you say of Voiture — *with books well bred*: the state of the fair, tho' satirical, is touch'd with that delicacy, and gallantry, that not the court of Augustus, not—But hold, I shall lose what I lately recovered, your opinion of my sincerity: yet I must say, 'tis as faultless as the fair to whom 'tis address'd, be she never so perfect. The M. G. (who, it seems, had no right notion of you, as you of him) transcrib'd it by lucubration: From some discourse of yours, he thought your inclination led you to (what the men of fashion call learning) pedantry; but now, he says, he has no less, I assure you, than a veneration for you.

Your, &c.

<sup>a</sup> To a Lady, with the Works of Voiture.

P.

L E T T E R