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Hudibras,

In

Three Parts,

Written in the Time of

The Late Wars,

By

Samuel Butler, Esq.

With

Large Annotations and a Preface

By

Zachary Grey, LL.D.

In Two Volumes.

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MDCCLXXIX.
TO THE READER.

POETA nascitur, non fit, is a sentence of as great truth as antiquity; it being most certain, that all the acquired learning imaginable is insufficient to complete a poet, without a natural genius and propensity to so noble and sublime an art. And we may without offence observe, that many very learned men, who have been ambitious to be thought poets, have only rendered themselves obnoxious to that satirical inspiration our author wittily invokes,

"Which made them, tho' it were in spite Of nature and their stars, to write."

On the other side, some who have had very little human learning *, but were endued with a large share of natural wit and parts, have become the most celebrated poets of the age they lived in. But as these last are rare aves in terris, so, when the muses have not disdained the assistances of other arts and sciences, we are then blessed with those lasting monuments of wit and learning which may justly claim a kind of eternity upon earth; and our author, had his modesty permitted him, might with Horace have said,

"Exegi monumentum are perennius."

Or with Ovid;

"Jamque opus exegi; quod nec Jovis ira, nec ignis, Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetustas."

The author of this celebrated poem was of this last composition; for, although he had not the happiness of an academical education, as some affirm, it may be perceived, throughout his whole poem, that he had read much, and

* Shakespeare, D'Avenant, &c.
was very well accomplished in the most useful parts of human learning.

Rapin (in his reflections), speaking of the necessary qualities belonging to a poet, tells us, he must have a genius extraordinary, great natural gifts, a wit just, fruitful, piercing, solid, and universal, an understanding clear and distinct, an imagination neat and pleasant, an elevation of soul that depends not only on art or study, but is purely a gift of Heaven, which must be sustained by a lively sense and vivacity, judgment to consider wisely of things, and vivacity for the beautiful expression of them, &c.

Now, how justly this character is due to our author, I leave to the impartial reader, and those of nicer judgments who had the happiness to be more intimately acquainted with him.

The reputation of this incomparable poem is so thoroughly established in the world, that it would be superfluous, if not impertinent, to endeavour any panegyric upon it.—However, since most men have a curiosity to have some account of such anonymous authors whose compositions have been eminent for wit or learning, I have been desired to oblige them with such informations as I could receive from those who had the happiness to be acquainted with him, and also to rectify the mistakes of the Oxford Antiquary, in his Athenæ Oxonienses, concerning him.
S AMUEL BUTLER, the author of this excellent poem, was born in the parish of Strensham, in the county of Worcester, and baptized there the 13th of February 1612. His father, who was of the same name, was an honest country farmer, who had some small estate of his own, but rented a much greater of the lord of the manor where he lived. However, perceiving in his son an early inclination to learning, he made a shift to have him educated in the free school at Worcester, under Mr. Henry Bright; where having passed the usual time, and being become an excellent school-scholar, he went for some little time to Cambridge, but was never matriculated into that university, his father’s abilities not being sufficient to be at the charge of an academical education; so that our author returned soon into his native country, and became clerk to one Mr. Jefferies of Earls-Croom, an eminent justice of the peace for that county, with whom he lived some years, in an easy and no contemptible service. Here, by the indulgence of a kind master, he had sufficient leisure to apply himself to whatever learning his inclinations led him, which were chiefly history and poetry, to which, for his diversion, he joined music and painting; and I have seen some pictures, said to be of his drawing, which remained in that family; which I mention not for the excellency of them, but to satisfy the reader of his early inclinations to that noble art; for which also he was afterwards entirely beloved by Mr. Samuel Cooper, one of the most eminent painters of his time.

He was, after this, recommended to that great encourager of learning Elisabeth Countess of Kent, where he had not only the opportunity to consult all manner of learned books, but to converse also with that living library of learning, the great Mr. Selden.

Our author lived some time also with Sir Samuel Luke, who was of an ancient family in Bedfordshire; but, to his dishonour, an eminent commander under the usurper
Oliver Cromwell: and then it was, as I am informed, he composed this loyal poem. For though fate, more than choice, seems to have placed him in the service of a knight so notorious, both in his person and politics, yet, by the rule of contraries, one may observe throughout his whole poem, that he was most orthodox, both in his religion and loyalty. And I am the more induced to believe he wrote it about that time, because he had then the opportunity to converse with those living characters of rebellion, nonsense, and hypocrisy, which he so lively and pathetically exposes throughout the whole work.

After the restoration of King Charles II. those who were at the helm, minding money more than merit, our author found those verses of Juvenal to be exactly verified in himself:

"Haud facilë emergunt, quorum virtutibus obflat
Res. angusta domi:"

And being endowed with that innate modesty which rarely finds promotion in princes courts, he became Secretary to Richard Earl of Carbury, Lord President of the principality of Wales, who made him Steward of Ludlow castle, when the court there was revived. About this time, he married one Mrs Herbert, a gentlewoman of a very good family, but no widow, as our Oxford Antiquary has reported: She had a competent fortune, but it was lost, by being put out on ill securities, so that it was little advantage to him. He is reported by our Antiquary to have been Secretary to his Grace George Duke of Buckingham, when he was Chancellor to the University of Cambridge; but whether that be true or no, it is certain, the Duke had a great kindness for him, and was often a benefactor to him. But no man was a more generous friend to him, than that Mæcenas of all learned and witty men, Charles Lord Buckhurst, the late Earl of Dorset and Middlesex, who being himself an excellent poet, knew how to set a just value upon the ingenious performances of others, and has often taken care privately to relieve and supply the necessities of those whose modesty would endeavour to conceal them; of which our author was a signal instance, as several others have been, who are now living. In fine, the integrity of his life, the acuteness of his wit, and easiness
nefs of his conversation, had rendered him most acceptable to all men; yet he prudently avoided multiplicity of acquaintance, and wisely chose such only whom his discerning judgment could distinguish (as Mr Cowley expresseth it),

"From the great vulgar, or the small."

And having thus lived to a good old age, admired by all, though personally known to few, he departed this life in the year 1680, and was buried at the charge of his good friend Mr Longueville, in the yard belonging to the church of St Paul, Covent-Garden, at the west end of the said yard, on the north side, under the wall of the said church, and under that wall which parts the yard from the common highway. And, since he has no monument yet set up for him, give me leave to borrow his epitaph from that of Michael Drayton the poet, as the author of Mr Cowley's has partly done before me:

"And tho' no monument can claim,
To be the treasurer of thy name;
This work, which ne'er will die, shall be
An everlasting monument to thee."

The characters of this poem are for the most part obvious, even to the meanest pretenders to learning or history; nor can scarce any one be so ignorant, as not to know, that the chief design thereof is a satire against those incendiaries of church and state, who, in the late rebellion, under pretence of religion, murdered the best of kings, to introduce the worst of governments; destroyed the best of churches, that hypocrisy, novelty, and nonsense, might be predominant among us; and overthrew our wholesome laws and constitutions, to make way for their blessed anar-

* "Mr W. Longueville would fain have buried Butler in Westminster Abbey; and spoke in that view to some of those wealthy persons who had admired him so much in his life-time, offering to pay his part; but none of them would contribute. Upon which Mr Longueville buried him with the greatest privacy (but at the same-time very decently), in Covent-Garden church-yard, at his own expense, himself and seven or eight persons more following the corpse to the grave." Hudibras's life, Gen. Hist. DiCh. vol. vi. p. 299. marg. note. And I will beg leave to add, that the burial service was read over him by the learned and pious Dr Patrick (afterwards Lord Bishop of Ely), then minister of the parish.
chy and confusion, which at last ended in tyranny. But since, according to the proverb, none are so blind as they that will not see; so those who are not resolved to be invincibly ignorant, I refer, for their further satisfaction, to the histories of Mr Fowlis of Presbytery, and Mr Walker of Independency, but more especially to that incomparable history lately published, wrote by Edward Earl of Clarendon, which are sufficient to satisfy any unbiased person, that his general characters are not fictitious; and I could heartily wish these times were so reformed, that they were not applicable to some even now living. However, there being several particular persons reflected on which are not commonly known, and some old stories and uncouth words which want explication, we have thought fit to do that right to their memories, and, for the better information of the less learned readers, to explain them in some additional annotations.

How often the imitation of this poem has been attempted, and with how little success, I leave the readers to judge. In the year 1663, there came out a spurious book, called The Second Part of Hudibras, which is reflected upon by our author, under the character of Whacum, towards the latter end of his Second Part. Afterwards came out the *Dutch and Scotch Hudibras, Butler’s Ghost, the Occasional Hypocrite, and some others of the same nature, which, compared with this (Virgil Travelian excepted), deserve only to be condemned ad ficum et piperem, or, if you please, to more base and servile offices.

Some vain attempts have been likewise made to translate some parts of it into Latin, but how far they fall short of that spirit of the English wit, I leave the meanest capacity that understands them to judge. The following similes I have heard were done by the learned Dr Harmer, once Greek professor at Oxon:

"So learned Taliacotius from," &c.

"Sic afficitios nasos de clune torosi
Vectoris, doctâ fecuit Taliacotius arte,

* May'ft thou print H—or some duller as,
Jorden, or him that wrote Dutch Hudibras.

Oldham, upon a printer that had exposed him by printing a piece. Works 1703, p. 261.
QUI POTUERE PAREM DURANDO SQUARE PARENTEM.
AT POISQUAM FATO CLUNIS COMPUTRUIT, IPSUM
UNA SYMPATHICUM CEPI-TABCICERE ROSTRUM."
"SO WIND IN THE HYPochondres PENT," &c.

"SIC HYPochondries INCLUSA MEATUS AURA
DEFINIT IN CREPITUM, SI FERTUR PRONO PER ALVM:
SED SI SUMMA PETAT, MONTISQUE INVAERIT ARCEM,
DIVINUS FUROR EFT, ET CONFICIA FLAMMA FUTURI."
"SO LAWYERS, LEFT THE BEAR DEFENDANT," &c.

"SIC LEGUM ANVITAE, NE FORSAN PAX FORET, URSAM
INTER FURANTEM SESE, AC'TOREMQUE MOLIUM;
FAUCIBUS INJICIUNT CLAVOS DENSIQUE RESCITUNT,
LUETANTESQUE CANES COXIS FEMORISQUE REVELLENT.
ERRORES JUSTAQVE MORAS OBTENDE RE CERTI,
JUDICIA MQUI PRIUS REVOCARE UT PROFUS INIQUUM,
TANDEM POST ALIQUOD BREVE RESPIRAREN UTINIQUE,
UT PUGNAS ITERENT, CREBRIS HORTATIBUS URGENT.
EJA! AGITE, O CIVES, ITERUMQUE IN PRALIA TRADUNT."

There are some verses, which, for reasons of state,
easy to be guessed at, were thought fit to be omitted in
the first impression; as these which follow:

"Did not the learned * GLYN AND † MAYNARD,
To make good subjects traitors, strain hard?
Was not the king, by proclamation,
Declard a † traitor through the nation?"

AND NOW I HEARTILY WISH I COULD GRATIFY YOUR FURTHER
CURIOSITY WITH SOME OF THOSE GOLDEN REMAINS WHICH ARE IN
THE CUSTODY OF MR L——VILLE; BUT NOT HAVING THE HAPPINESS

* SERJEANT GLYN DECLARED, THAT THE PROTESTATION OF THE BISHOPS
(IN FAVOUR OF THEIR RIGHTS) WAS HIGH TREASON. ECHARD'S HIStory OF
ENGLAND, Vol. II. p. 276. He acted as judge during O. CROMWELL'S
† SERJEANT MAYNARD WAS A MANAGER AT THE EARL OF STRAFFORD'S
TRIAL, ECHARD, Vol. II. p. 216. AND THOUGH, UPON THE DECLARATION
OF NO MORE ADDRESSES TO THE KING, 1647-8, HE DREW UP A FAMOUS
ARGUMENT AGAINST THAT DECLARATION, SHewing, THAT, BY THAT REFO-
LUTION, THEY DID, AS FAR AS IN THEM LAY, DILVOLVE THE PARLIAMENT,
AND HE KNEW NOT AFTER THAT WITH WHAT SECURITY IN POINT OF LAW
THEY COULD MEET TOGETHER AND JOIN WITH THEM, ECHARD, Vol. II.
P. 595. YET HE CONDESCENDED DURING THE USURPATION TO ACT AS CROM-
WELL'S SERJEANT. WHEN HE WAITED ON THE PRINCE OF ORANGE, WITH THE
MEN OF THE LAW, HE WAS THEN NEAR NINETY, AND SAID (AS BP BURNET
THING THAT WAS HEARD OF ON THAT OCCASION: THE PRINCE TOOK NO-
TICE OF HIS GREAT AGE, AND SAID, THAT HE HAD OUTFIVED ALL THE
MEN OF THE LAW OF HIS TIME; HE ANSWERED, HE HAD LIKE TO HAVE
OUTLIVED.
nese to be very well acquainted with him, nor interest to procure them, I desire you will be content with the following copy, which the ingenious Mr Aubrey assures me he had from the author himself.

"No Jesuit e'er took in hand
To plant a church in barren land;
Nor ever thought it worth the while
A Swede or Ruis to reconcile:
For, where there is no store of wealth,
Souls are not worth the charge of health.
Spain, in America, had two designs
To fill their gospel for their mines.
For, had the Mexicans been poor,
No Spaniard twice had landed on their shore;
'Twas gold the Catholic religion planted,
Which, had they wanted gold, they still had wanted."

The Oxford Antiquary ascribes to our author two pamphlets, supposed falsely, as he says, to be Will. Pryn's; the one entitled, Mola Asinaria: or The Unreasonable and Insupportable Burthen pressed upon the Shoulders of this groaning Nation, &c. London, 1659, in one sheet 4to.
The other, Two Letters, one from John Audland, a Quaker, to Will. Pryn; the other, Pryn's Answer; in three sheets in folio, 1672.

I have also seen a small poem, of one sheet in quarto, on Du Vall, a notorious highwayman, said to be wrote by our author; but how truly, I know not.

outlived the law itself, if his Highness had not come over." If that had happened, he had certainly outlived it twice. He was very eminent in his profession, and made more of it than any one of his time. Mr Whitelocke observes (in his Mem.) that he made 700 l. in one summer's circuit: and to his great gains in his profession Mr Oldham alludes, see a satire, Oldham's Poems, 1703, p. 424.

"Then be advised, the flighted muse forfåke,
And Cook and Dalton for thy study take;
For fees each term, sweat in the crowded hall,
And there for charters and crack'd titles bawl;
Where M——d thrives, and pockets more each year
Than forty laureats on a theatre."

¶ Alluding to the vote of the Parliament, upon the King's escape from Hampton-Court, November 11, 1647, (though he had left his reasons for so doing, in a letter to the Parliament, and another to the General,) "That it should be confiscation of estate, and loss of life without mercy, to any one who detained the King's person, without revealing it to the two houses." Echard's History of England, vol. ii. p. 588.
THOUGH somewhat has already been said in the way of preface, by the writer of Mr Butler's life; yet it may not be amiss to give the reader a short account of the purport and design of these notes.

They are chiefly historical and explanatory, with a small mixture of critical ones by my friends. The last are designed to illustrate some few of the poetical beauties of Hudibras, and to prove that it is at least equal to the most celebrated poems in the English language: and its conformity in some respects to epic poetry will be evinced, and comparisons here and there drawn, from Homer, Virgil, and Milton.

But these are so few, that it is much to be lamented, that the poet has not yet met with an Addison, a Prior, a Pope, or a Swift, to do him justice in this respect.

The historical and explanatory notes are intended to clear up the historical parts of the poem, which have in a great measure been passed over in the former annotations.

And the reader, it is hoped, will better apprehend and relish the satire couched in this poem, when he is acquainted with the persons and transactions at which it is levelled.

Though Hudibras has passed many editions, the real persons, shadowed under borrowed and fictitious names, have never yet been discovered in any of them: This has engaged the generality of readers to think, that those renowned champions Crowdero, Orsin, Talgol, Magnus, Cerdon, Colon, and the brave heroine Trulla, were only imaginary persons; from whence many have concluded these adventures to be romantic and fabulous, instead of true history: But in the course of these notes, I shall endeavour to obviate that error: and hope to prove that the greatest part of the poem contains a series of adventures that did really happen: All the real persons shadowed under fictitious characters will be brought to view from Sir Roger L'Estrange, who, being personally acquainted with the poet, undoubtedly received the secret from him.
Under the person whom he calls Hudibras, whom he makes the hero of this poem, the author gives us the true character of a Presbyterian committee-man and justice of the peace, who, notwithstanding they themselves were guilty of all sorts of wickedness, yet pretended to be so scrupulous, that they could not in conscience permit the country people to use the diversions they were sometimes accustomed to, of dancing round a may-pole, bear-baitings, riding the skimmington, and the like.

The character therefore of the Knight might suit many of those busy, meddling, pragmatical fellows who were put into committees then set up in every county, and the commissions of the peace, that they might oppress all such as were believed to be friends to the King, and the ancient government in church and state; and who acted like so many petty tyrants in all parts of the nation: However, we can hardly doubt, but the author had one particular person in view, whose adventures he gives us under the name of Hudibras, who actually endeavoured to suppress a bear-beating, and set a fiddler in the stocks, and was on that occasion vilified and abused by the mob. It has been suggested by a reverend and learned person, to whom I shall acknowledge my obligations before I finish this preface, that, notwithstanding Sir Samuel Luke of Woodend, in the parish of Cople, in Bedfordshire, has generally been reputed the hero of this poem, yet, from the circumstances of his being compared to Sir Samuel Luke, Part i. Canto i. line 906, &c. it is scarce probable that he was intended, it being an uncommon thing to compare a person to himself; that the scene of action was in western clime, whereas Bedfordshire is north of London; and that he was credibly informed, by a Bencher of Gray's-Inn, who had it from an acquaintance of Mr Butler's, that the person intended was Sir Henry Roswell of Ford-Abbey in Devonshire.

These indeed would be probable reasons to deprive Bedfordshire of its hero, did not Mr Butler, in his Memoirs of 1649, give the same description of Sir Samuel Luke; and in his Dunstable Downs expressly style Sir Samuel Luke Sir Hudibras: and, from the sham Second Part published 1663, it appears, that the bear-beating was at Brentford, which
which is west of London, and this might induce him to say, Part i. Canto i. v. 677.

"In western clime there is a town," &c.

The design of the author in writing this poem was to expose the hypocrisy and wickedness of those who began and carried on the rebellion, under a pretence of promoting religion and godliness, at the same time that they acted against all the precepts of religion. But, in order to understand the several disputes between the Knight and Squire, it may be proper to give an abstract of their forms of church government and worship, which may be a clue to guide us through several parts of the poem, which to the generality of readers may be thought not a little intricate. And, first, to give some account of the Presbyterian scheme of church government, as they endeavoured to have it set up here: and likewise of the Independent scheme, (whom the Anabaptists also, such as Ralph was, agreed with in this point, though they differed about infant baptism, who were also for a sort of church government, but very different from that of the Presbyterians). I think this the more necessary, because little of it is to be found in our histories of those times: and without some knowledge of their several schemes, many things, particularly the rubs the Squire gives the Knight in this poem, and the disputes between them, are not to be understood.

According to the Presbyterian scheme, every parish was to have a pastor or minister, and two ruling elders, who were lay-men, to be chosen by the parishioners, and one or more deacons to be chosen in the same manner, who were to receive the alms collected at the church doors, and to distribute them as directed by the minister and ruling elders: and they had a scribe to register what they did. It was a standing maxim, that in all cases there should be two ruling elders to one minister, and these governed by the whole parish in matters relating to church discipline. And if the parish was small, as some country parishes are, and had not two persons in it fit to be ruling elders, it was immediately to be under the government of the classis. The classis consisted of a number of parishes to be united for that purpose, the ministers and elders so united, being the ecclesiastical governors of all within that precinct, hav-
ving the same power thus met in a classis, over all persons within that precinct, that each minister and his elders had over the several parishes: then there was a provincial synod, or an assembly of all the classis in a whole county, to which synod each classis sent two ministers, and four ruling elders: and above these, there was to be a national synod, to which the provincial synods were to send their deputies, amongst which there were always to be two ruling elders to one minister; but what number every province was to send to this national synod, is not set down in any ordinance I have yet seen.

The congregational or parochial eldership or assembly were to meet once a week, or oftener, and were empowered by an ordinance of the two houses, dated Die *Luna*., 20 October 1645, to examine any person complained of, for any matter of scandal recited in that ordinance, such as adultery, fornication, drunkenness, cursing, swearing, gaming on the Lord’s day, or travelling on that day without just occasion, with a multitude of other matters, filling up one page of a book close printed in quarto. “This eldership (says the ordinance) shall examine upon oath such witnesses as shall be produced before them, either for acquitting or condemning the party so accused of any of the scandalous crimes aforesaid, not capital, upon the testimony of two credible witnesses at least; and if they are proved guilty of the crimes they are charged with, then is the eldership to suspend them from the Lord’s Supper, and satisfaction shall be given to the eldership of every congregation, by a sufficient manifestation of the offender’s repentance, before a person lawfully convicted of such matters of scandal, as aforesaid, and thereupon suspended from the sacrament of the Lord’s Supper, be admitted thereto. If any man suspended from the Lord’s Supper shall find himself grieved by the eldership of any congregation, he shall have liberty to appeal to the classical eldership, and from thence to the provincial assembly, from thence to the national, and from thence to the parliament. The classical eldership was appointed to meet once a month, the provincial assembly twice in a year, and the national assembly when the parliament pleased to call them. Thus the parliament kept the Presbyterians here under their own rule,
but in Scotland the national assembly would acknowledge no superior in what they thought fit to call spirituals."

The Independents were so called, because they maintained that every congregation was a compleat church within itself, and ought to have no dependency as to matters relating to religion on any other assembly, classical, provincial, or national, nor on any civil magistrate. They chose their own minister, and that choice gave him sufficient authority to preach without any ordination; whereas the Presbyterians required, that every minister should be ordained by laying on the hands of the Presbytery. The Independents also allowed any gifted brother, that is, any one who thought himself qualified, to preach and pray in their assemblies himself; and though Independent teachers got parish churches and good livings, as well as the Presbyterians, preached in them, and received the profits of them, yet all their parishioners were not properly their congregation; they were their hearers indeed, that is, such as might hear them preach, but not such unto whom they would administer sacraments; they had a select company for that purpose out of several parishes, who entered into a covenant with him they chose for their minister, and with one another, to walk by such rules as they thought proper to agree upon, and to appoint elders, who, together with their ministers, were to have a sort of rule over the congregation; I say, a sort of rule, because I think there lay an appeal to the whole congregation. In this covenant the rulers promised, in the presence of Christ, to rule faithfully diligently, and courageously in the faith, and in the fear of God, &c. and the ruled promised to obey their rulers, and submit to them according to the word of God. These covenants have different terms in different congregations, for, as they are all independent one from another, no congregation can impose a form upon another. There is a long covenant of this kind which was entered into by the congregation of Mr Richard Davis of Rothwell in Northamptonshire, printed in the year 1700. And Mr Daniel Williams, a famous Independent minister (who, as the newspapers said, died worth fifty thousand pounds) in a letter which he wrote to a rich widow who had left his congregation, put her in mind of the covenant she had entered.
entered into, saying, "Did not you, before God and his angels, renew your baptismal covenant, and accept me as your pastor, and solemnly engage to walk in subjection to Christ's appointment? If you have forgotten it, yet know it is recorded on high, and not forgotten by God. And how often have you witnessed it at the table of the Lord! does not Christ who appointed a special relation between people and their pastors, account you to be related to me as your pastor; and does he not therefore command you to obey me, as having the rule over you, and to submit yourself to me according to his word?" There is a great deal more to the same purpose. This letter, with remarks upon it by Mr. Dorrington, was printed for Henry Clemen, 1710. Thus the Independent ministers, though they plead strenuously for liberty of conscience, yet take care to hamper the consciences of all that join them, by imposing upon them a covenant of their own contriving. And that such a covenant was used by the Independents when they first began to shew themselves, in the times of which Mr. Butler writes, we learn from a small pamphlet printed in the year 1647, the title of which is, What the Independents would have, written by John Cooke of Gray's Inn, barrister, which I take to have been John Cooke, who was afterwards the regicide. There he says, p. 4, concerning an Independent, "He thinks no man will be godly unless he promises to be so, therefore wonders that any Christian should speak against a church covenant, which is no more than to promise to do that by God's assistance which the gospel requires of him." This is a full proof that the Independents at that time used what they called a church covenant, as well as they have done since, and I suppose continue to do so still. They admit all persons to be their hearers, but account none to be properly of their church or congregation, how constantly soever they attend their prayers or sermons, and contribute to the maintenance of their ministers, except they also sign that covenant.

The Presbyterians disliked this way of covenanting used by the Independents, and their calling every congregation a church without dependency upon any other; and also that they allowed men to perform all spiritual functions, upon the choice of the people only, without imposition of the hands.
hands of the Presbytery; forgetting that the founders of their own religion, Calvin, Beza, and others, had no other ordination than what the Independent ministers had. These differences continued between them, and they treated each other as schismatics, not only during the rebellion, (see note upon Part III. Canto ii. v. 771, 772.) but also after the restoration of King Charles II. and during the reign of King James II. even till a year after the the Revolution, and then they united together. Of which union Mr Quick, a Presbyterian minister, in his Synodicon in Galliá Reformata; vol. ii. p. 467. gives the following account.

"After a most lamentable schism of above forty years continuance, it pleased God at last to touch the hearts of the godly ministers of the Presbyterian and Independent persuasion with a deep sense of this great evil, in separating so long the one from the other. Whereupon several pious and learned pastors in the city of London, of both ways, met together divers times, and conferred each with other about healing this breach; and having frequent consultations about it, and poured out many mighty and fervent prayers unto the God of grace and peace to assist them in it, upon Friday the sixth day of March, 1690, according to our computation, most of the differing nonconformist ministers in the city, and many others from the adjacent parts of it, met together, and there was read to them the heads of agreement prepared by the committee, and which had been seen and perused by many of them before; and their assent unto them being demanded, it was readily accorded, and afterwards near a hundred gave in their names unto this union. This example was taking and leading to all the nonconforming ministers of England, who, in many of their respective counties, had their meetings to compose this difference, and, by the blessing of God upon those their endeavours, it was also, upon the light and consideration of the printed heads of agreement among the united ministers of London, effected; whereof notice was sent up to the brethren here in London. When the London ministers first signed this union, they unanimously agreed to bury in the grave of oblivion the two names of dilinction. Presbyterian and Independent, and to communicate these articles of union unto all members in communion with them, in their particular churches, the Lord's day come
come seven night after; and that they would at the next meeting acquaint the united brethren, what entertainment and acceptance the reading of it had in their assemblies; which was done accordingly, and to general satisfaction " After this he gives the heads of their agreement, which those that are curious to know may consult the book. It was said then, and I think it appears from the heads of their agreement, that the Presbyterians yielded to the Independents in almost every point about which they had so long contended with them. So that these united brethren, as after this union they styled themselves, might all properly enough be called Independents. However

* This directory contains no form of prayer, or of administration of sacraments; but only gives some general rules for the direction of ministers and people how to behave in church. As, that the people should be grave and serious, attentive to the duty; they are about: that the minister should begin with prayer, that then he shall read a psalm, or a chapter or two out of the Old or New Testament, and may expound them if he pleases; then a psalm is to be sung, after which the minister is to pray again, then to preach a sermon, and to conclude with another prayer. Baptism in private places is forbidden, and ordered to be done only in the place of public worship. There are directions for ministers to instruct the congregation in the nature and design of baptism, and to pray on the occasion, but in what words or form he pleases. Then he is to demand the name of the child, and to bathe it in the form of words prescribed in the gospel. When the sacrament of the Lord's Supper is to be administered, the minister, when his sermon is ended, shall make a short exhortation: the table is to be placed where the communicants may most conveniently sit about it, and is to be decently covered. The minister is to begin the action with sanctifying and blessing the elements of bread and wine set before him; then the words of institution are to be read out of the evangelists, or Paul's first epistle to the Corinthians; then the minister is to take the bread into his hand, and to say thus, or something like it: " I take this bread and break it, and give it unto you, take ye, eat ye, this is the body of Christ; do this in remembrance of him." In like manner he is to take the cup, and to say these or the like words: " According to the institution of our Lord Jesus Christ, I take this cup, and give it unto you: this cup is the New Testament in the blood of Christ, which is shed for the remission of the sins of many; drink ye all of it." He is also ordered to communicate himself; but it is not said, before he gives it to them, or after. He is ordered to say these words to the communicants in general. Take ye, eat ye; so he says them but once, and gives the bread, and also the cup, afterwards to him that is next him; and so they are handed round the table from one
ever the names are now promiscuously used by others, and they are called indifferently by either of those names. For though many of them are now ordained after the Presbyterian way, by imposition of the hands of the Presbytery; yet if they are not so ordained, but only chosen, and appointed to officiate by their congregation, they are by this agreement sufficiently qualified to officiate as ministers in their congregations, the Independents having always esteemed such ordinations indifferent, which they might use or let alone as they pleased.

As to their worship contained in the * Directory, while the

one to another. Then he is to put them in mind of the grace of God in the sacrament, and to conclude with a thanksgiving.

When persons are to be married, the minister is first to pray, then to declare the institution, use, and ends of matrimony, with the conjugal duties. Then the man is to take the woman by the right hand, saying, " I N. take thee N. to be my married wife, and do, in the presence of God, and before this congregation, promise and covenant to be a loving and faithful husband unto thee, until God shall separate us by death." Then the woman takes the man by the right hand, and says, "I N. take thee N. to be my married husband, and I do, in the presence of God, and before this congregation, promise and covenant to be a loving, faithful, and obedient wife unto thee, until God shall separate us by death." Then, without any further ceremony, the minister pronounces them to be man and wife, and concludes with a prayer. When he visits the sick, he is to advise, direct, and pray with him. The dead shall be decently attended from the house to the place appointed for public burial, and then immediately interred, without any ceremony; praying, reading, and singing, both in going to and at the grave, shall be laid aside. In all these directions for prayer, the minister is to make his own prayers; there is no form appointed: that would be to flint the spirit.

The Lord's Prayer is once just mentioned, and it is acknowledged, that it may lawfully be used as a prayer, as well as a pattern of prayer, but there is no order for the use of it on any occasion; it is barely recommended to be used, if the minister thinks fit, and just when he pleases. My Lord Clarendon tells us, vol. i. fol. edit. that it was moved that the Creed and Ten Commandments should be mentioned in this directory; but being put to the vote, they were rejected. It was justly observed long ago, that this directory is a rule without restraint; an injunction leaving an indifference to a possibility of licentiousness; an office without directing to any external act of worship, not prescribing so much as kneeling or standing, which but once names reverence, but enjoins it in no particular; an office that complies with no precedent of scriptures.
the Presbyterians had the ascendent in the parliament-houses, the Lords and Commons made an ordinance, dated *Die Veneris, 3 Januarii, 1644.* for the taking away the Book of Common-Prayer, for establishing and putting in execution of the Directory for the public worship of God.

The Directory was drawn up by the Assembly of Divines, which was called by the Parliament, to assist and advise them in the reformation of religion, in the year 1643, and continued to fit so long as the Presbyterians power prevailed. This Assembly of Divines, as it was called, consisted of *ten Peers, twenty members of the House of Commons, about twenty episcopal Divines, and an hundred persons more, most of which were Presbyterians, a few Independents, and some to represent the kirk of Scotland, who were very zealous Presbyterians:* Few of the episcopal party, though summoned with the rest, ever sat with them, and those few that did soon left them. My Lord Clarendon, (vol. i p. 530.) says, that, except these few episcopal Divines, "the rest were all declared enemies to the doctrine and discipline of the church of England, some of them infamous in their lives and conversations, most of them of very mean parts in learning, if not of scandalous ignorance, and of no other reputation than of malice to scripture, nor of any ancient church. This directory, not being commonly to be met with, this large account is given of it, that the reader may see what the Presbyterians would have imposed, in the room of the common-prayer.

* Mr Selden (Table Talk, p. 169.) gives this reason, "That there must be some laymen in the synod, to overlook the clergy, left they spoil the civil work: just as when the good woman puts a cat into the milk-house to kill a mouse, she sends her maid to look after the cat, left the cat should eat up the cream."

† They styled one piece, The humble advice of the Assembly of Divines, now sitting by ordinance of Parliament at Westminster. They drew up likewise a confession of faith, a longer catechism, and a shorter catechism; all addressed as their humble advice to both Houses of Parliament. But I do not find that the Parliament added their authority to these pieces.

to the church of England." This assembly, besides the Directory, drew up several other matters, which they addressed, To the Right Honourable the Lords and Commons assembled in Parliament.

I have given the best account I can of the intention of our author in writing this poem; and shall beg leave to add some few observations upon the poem, and its author.

In the first place, it may be proper to take notice of an objection that has been made to it, by a celebrated writer.

"If Hudibras (says the very ingenious Mr. Addison, Spectator, No. 249.) had been set out with as much wit and humour in heroic verse as he is in doggerel, he would have made a much more agreeable figure than he does; though the generality of his readers are so wonderfully pleased with his double rhymes, that I don't expect many will be of my opinion in this particular." This seems to contradict what he afferts just before, where he delivers it as his opinion, that burlesque, when the hero is to be pulled down, and degraded, runs best in doggerel. And I may appeal to the reader, whether our hero, who was a knight, colonel, and justice of the peace, is not effectually pulled down, and degraded, in the character and fortune

Dict. vol. vi. p. 296.) "the English have a poet whose reputation is equal to that of Scarron in French, I mean the author of Hudibras, a comical history in verse, written in the time of Oliver Cromwell: it is said to be a delicate satire on that kind of interregnum; and that it is levelled particularly at the conduct of the Presbyterians, whom the author represents as a senseless set of people, promoters of anarchy, and complete hypocrites. Hudibras, the hero of this poem, is a holy Don Quixote of that feet, and the redresser of the imaginary wrongs that are done to his Dulcinea. The Knight has his Rosinante, his burlesque adventures, and his Sancho but the Squire of the English poet is of an opposite character to that of the Spanish Sancho; for whereas the latter is a plain unaffected peasant, the English Squire is a tailor by trade, a Tartuff, or finlihed hypocrite by birth; and so deep a dogmatic divine, that

He could deep mysteries unriddle,
As easily as thread a needle,
as is said in the poem. The author of Hudibras is preferable to Scarron, because he has one fixed mark or object: and that, by a surprising effort of imagination, he has found the art of leading his readers to it, by diverting them."
of Sir Hudibras? However, Mr Addison's observation is certainly just, and we cannot forbear wishing with Mr Dryden, (see Dedication to Juvenal, p. 128.) that so great a genius (as Mr Butler poftfled) had not condefcended to burlefque, but left that task to others, for he would always have excelled, had he taken any other kind of verse."

But since burlefque was his peculiar talent, and he has chosen this kind of verse, let us examine how far he may be justified and applauded for it. And here we cannot begin better than with the opinion of the great Mr Dryden. Speaking of Mr Butler, (Dedication to Juvenal, p. 128, 129.) he says, "The worth of his poem is too well known to need my commendation; and he is above my cenfure; the choice of his numbers is fuitable enough to his defign, as he has managed it; but in any other hand, the shortness of his verse, and the quick returns of rhyme, had debas'd the dignity of style: His good fene is perpetually fiiining through all he writes; it affords us not the time of finding faults; we pafs through the levity of his rhyme, and one is immediately carried into fome admirable ufcful thought: After all he has chosen this kind of verse, and has written the beft in it."

To this let me add, that the shortness of verse, and quick returns of rhyme, have been some of the principal means of rafing and perpetuating the fame which this poem has acquired; for the turns of wit and satirical fayings, being short and pithy, are therefore more tenable by the memory; and this is the reason why Hudibras is more frequently quoted in conversation than the finest pieces of wit in heroic poetry.

* As to the double rhymes we have Mr Dryden's authority, (ibid. p. 128.) that they are neceffary companions of burlefque writing. Befides, were they really faults, they

* "As to the double rhymes in Hudibras, (fays the author of the Grub-street Journal, No. 47. see General Historical Diction- ary, vol. vi. p. 295.) though fome have looked upon them as a ble- mith, it is generally the reverfe, they heightening the ridicule that was otherwife in the representation, of which many infances may be produced." (See No. 48.)
PREFACE.

are neither so many as to cast a blemish upon the known excellencies of this poem; nor yet solely to captivate the affections of the generality of its readers: No; their admiration is moved by a higher pleasure than the mere jingle of words; the sublimity of wit and pungency of satire claim our regard, and merit our highest applause: In short, the poet has surprisingly displayed the noblest thoughts in a dress so humorous and comical, that it is no wonder that it soon became the chief entertainment of the King and court after its publication, was highly esteemed by one of the greatest wits in that reign, and still continues to be an entertainment to all who have a taste for the most refined ridicule and satire.

Hudibras is then an indisputable original; for the poet trod in a path wherein he had no guide, nor has he had many followers. Though he had no pattern, yet he had the art of erecting himself into a standard, lofty and elegant. Numberless imitators have been unwarily drawn after it: his method and verse he has chosen at first view seeming so easy and inviting, they were readily lifted into the view of his fame: but alas! how miserably have they failed in the attempt! Such wretched imitations have augmented the fame of the original, and evidenced the chiefest excellency in writing to be in Butler, which is the being natural and easy, and yet inimitable.

This has been long the distinguishing characteristic of Hudibras, grounded upon an undeniable truth, that all imitations have hitherto proved unsuccessful. Indeed, it must be owned that Mr Prior has been the most happy of all the followers of Butler, and has approached the nearest to his stile and humour. Though he was second to Butler, as Philips was to Milton, yet he was sensible of an apparent disparity between them, as is observed in the notes,


"I loath the rabble, 'tis enough for me,
If Sedley, Shadwell, Sheppard, Wycherly,
Godolphin, Butler, Buckhurst, Buckingham,
And some few more, whom I omit to name,
Approve my sense, I count their censure fame."
PREFACE.

(See the last note on the first Canto of this poem; where
is the ingenious acknowledgment he makes of his inferi-
ority, in a singular compliment to our poet.

Attempts have likewise been made to translate some parts
of this poem into the Latin tongue: we have three similes
of this kind by the learned Dr Harmer, in the poet’s life;
but he and all others have, found a thorough translation
impracticable. Nay, so far spread is the fame of Hudibras,
that we are told it has met with a general and kind reception
through Christendom by all that are acquainted with the
language; and that it had been before now * translated into
most European languages in the last or present age, had
not the poet, by coining new words, to make jingle to his
verses, (called Carmen Joculare by the Latins) rendered
it so extremely difficult to make it intelligible in another
tongue. (See Dedication to an edition of Butler’s posthumous
Works.) However, he is still the unrivalled darling of
his own country; and his name will be ever famed, while
he continues to be read in the closets, and quoted in the
writings and conversation of the polite and writers of the
English nation.

Among the many excellencies peculiar to this poem, a
very singular one ought not to be omitted, with which it
may be said to be qualified, in common with some other
extraordinary writings. I mean the fashion that has pre-
vailed of prescribing them for the cure of distempers both
in body and mind; for instance, Dr Serenus Sammonicus,
celebrated physician, has gravely prescribed the fourth
book of Homer’s Iliad to be laid under the head for the
cure of a quartan ague (See the last note on Iliad the
4th.) Monsieur Saint Evremond has likewise recommended
Don Quixote as a proper potion to give relief to an heavy
heart. (See Spectator, No. 163.) Jealousy has been cured
by

* "There is one English poem—the title whereof is Hudibras—
it is Don Quixote, it is our Satyre Menippee blended together. I
never met with so much wit in one single book as in this; which
at the same time is the most difficult to be translated; who would
believe that a work which paints in such lively and natural co-
lours the several foibles and follies of mankind, and where we meet
with more sentiments than words, should baffle the endeavours of
the ablest translator! But the reason of it is this; almost every part
By the 170th and 171st Spectators taken in a dish of chocolate; and No. 173, 184, 191, 203, 221, with half a dozen more of these wonder-working papers, are attested to be infallible cures for hypochondriac melancholy. See No. 547.—Hudibras may come in for his share of fame with these renowned remedies; and I am much mistaken if he may not stand in competition with any of the Spectators for the cure of the last-mentioned distemper. Upon these authorities, why might not this poem be prescribed as an infallible cure not only of the spleen and vapours, but of enthusiasm and hypocrisy?

Having thus set to view the excellency of this Poem, and the universal applause it has deservedly met with, what naturally follows but an enquiry after the Poet, and the respect that has been paid him? And here I am apprehensive the one will prove as great a reproach to the nation as the other does an honour to it.

The Lord Dorset was the first that introduced Hudibras into reputation at court; for Mr Prior says (Dedication to his Poems) it was owing to him that the court tasted that Poem. It soon became the chief entertainment of the King, who often pleasantly quoted it in conversation. From this fair prospect, therefore, we might rationally conclude, that the Poet tasted plentifully of royal munificence, and that he was cherished by the Great, as well as his Poem. I am sure his wit and his loyalty equally merited reward and encouragement: but alas! upon the strictest enquiry, we shall find, that he met with * neglect instead of regard, and empty delusive promises in the room of real performances. A disregard of his friends was what King Charles has been highly blamed for; and we cannot have a stronger instance of that disregard, than his being unmindful of Mr Butler, whose works had done eminent service


* Unpity'd Hudibras, your champion friend,
Has shown how far your charities extend;
This lafting verse shall on his tomb be read,
He sham'd you living, and upbraids you dead."

to the royal cause, and honour to his country. It is strange that King Charles should be thus forgetful of a man whose words were so often in his mouth, and daily afforded him a remarkable pleasure in conversation.

We are indeed informed, that Mr Butler was once in a fair way of obtaining a royal gratuity, as the following account, if true, will show*. "Mr Wycherly had always laid hold of any opportunity which offered to represent to his Grace (the Duke of Buckingham) how well Mr Butler had deserved of the Royal Family by writing his inimitable Hudibras; and that it was a reproach to the court that a person of his loyalty and wit should suffer in obscurity, and under the want he did. The Duke seemed always to hearken to him with attention enough; and after some time undertook to recommend his pretensions to his Majesty. Mr Wycherly, in hopes to keep him steady to his word, obtained of his Grace to name a day when he might introduce the modest and unfortunate Poet to his new patron: at last an appointment was made, and the place of meeting was appointed to be the Roe-Buck: Mr Butler and his friend attended accordingly, the Duke joined them." But by an unlucky incident this interview was broke off, for which I refer the reader to the authority cited in the margin. And it will always be remembered, to the reproach of that learned age, that this great and inimitable Poet was suffered to live and die in want and obscurity.

The King's excessive fondness for the Poem, and surprising† disregard and neglect of the author, is fully and movingly related by Mr Butler (Hudibras at Court, see Remains), who thence takes occasion to do justice to his Poem by hinting its excellencies in general ‡, and paying a few modest compliments to himself, of which the following lines are worth transcribing:

Now

† "King Charles II. never ordered Butler more than one gratuity, and that was 300 pounds, which had this compliment paid to it, that it passed all the offices without a fee, at the solicitation of Mr William Longueville of the Temple, Lord Danby being at that time High Treasurer." A proof of the great honour and honesty of our poet, is this, "That, upon his being ordered the three hundred pounds above mentioned by the King, he called to mind that he
Now you must know, Sir Hudibras
With such perfections gifted was,
And so peculiar in his manner,
That all that saw him did him honour;
Among the rest, this prince was one
Admir'd his conversation;
This prince, whose ready wit and parts
Conquer'd both men and women's hearts,
Was so o'ercome with Knight and Ralph,
That he could never claw it off;
He never eat, nor drank, nor slept
But Hudibras still near him kept;
Never would go to church or so,
But Hudibras must with him go;
Nor yet to visit concubine,
Or at a city-feast to dine,
But Hudibras must still be there,
Or all the fat was in the fire.
Now, after all, was it not hard
That he should meet with no reward
That fitted out this Knight and Squire
This monarch did so much admire?
That he should never reimburse
The man for th' equipage or horse
Is sure a strange ungrateful thing
In any body but a king.
But this good king it seems was told
By some that were with him too bold,
If e'er you hope to gain your ends,
Care's your foes, and trust your friends.—
Such were the doctrines that were taught,
'Till this unthinking king was brought
To leave his friends to starve and die,
A poor reward for loyalty.

Mr Butler's claim to a Poet's imaginary immortality, is
in another place (Hudibras's epitaph, Remains) as hand-
omely and modestly made as by any other poet whatso-
ever:

he owed more than that sum to different persons, from whom he
had borrowed monies, or otherwise contracted debts; for which
reason he entreated Mr Longueville to pay away the whole gratuity,
who accordingly did so; and Butler did not receive a shilling of
it.” (See Butler's life under the word Hudibras, General Hist.
Dict. vol. vi. p. 299. Note.)

* See Cervantes's reflection upon the bad books of his time,
with a compliment upon his own, under the denomination of the
Licenciado Marquez Torres. Jarvis's Life of Cervantes, p. 25.
But since his worship's dead and gone,
And mould'ring lies beneath this stone,
The reader is desir'd to look
For his achievements in his book,
Which will preserve of Knight the tale,
Till time and death itself shall fail.

Mr Oldham (vol. ii. 6th edition, 1703, p. 420) pathetically commiserates the extraordinary sufferings of our Poet in a remarkable manner. In his Satire against Poetry, he introduces the ghost of Spenfer, dissuading him from it, upon experience and example, that poverty and contempt were its inseparable attendants. After Spenfer has gone over his own lamentable case, and mentioned Homer and Cowley in the same view, he thus movingly bewails the great and unhappy Mr Butler:

On Butler who can think without just rage,
The glory and the scandal of the age?
Fair stood his hopes, when first he came to town,
Met every where with welcomes of renown;
Courted and lov'd by all, with wonder read,
And promises of princely favour fed;
But what reward for all had he at last?
After a life in dull expectation past,
The wretch, at summing up his mispent days,
Found nothing left but poverty and praise;
Of all his gains by verse, he could not save
Enough to purchase flannel and a grave;
Reduc'd to want, he in due time fell sick,
Was fain to die, and be interr'd on tick:
And well might bless the fever, that was sent
To rid him hence, and his worse fate prevent *

Nor does Mr Butler stand alone in such lamentable misfortunes: Mr Spenfer and Mr Cowley before him will be indelible reproaches to the generosily of this nation. Mr Dryden (Dedication to Juvenal) has published to the world the hardships he laboured under, and Mr Otway (Prologue to Constantine the Great) deters us from poetry upon the same topics with Spenfer; but, for the cure of such as are addicted to the muses, he adventures this wholesome advice:

All you who have male issue, born
Under the starving sign of Capricorn,

See more, in memory of Mr Oldham, by N. T.
Prevent the malice of their stars in time,
And warn them early from the sin of rhyme:
Tell them how Spenier star'd, how Cowley mourn'd,
How Butler's faith and service were return'd:
And if such warning they refuse to take,
This last experiment, O parents! make:
With hands behind him, see th' offender ty'd,
The parish whip and beadle by his side;
Then lead him to some hall that does expose
The authors he loves most, there rub his nose,
'Till, like a spaniel lash'd to know comand,
He by the due correction understand
To keep his brains clean, and not foul the land,
'Till he against his nature learn to strive,
And get the knack of dulness how to thrive.

But now those gloomy disencouraging times are happily vanished, and we are got into an age wherein the muses cheerfully rear up their awful heads; an age as eminent for rewarding her poetic sons, as the last was notorious in depleting them: Poetry has now more bounteous patrons than the last age wanted: In short, we live in an age that will not suffer a poetic genius to be damped or extinguished by the want of subsistence, or even the fear of it.

Nothing more contributes to the honour of our country than this munificent regard to poetry: This is the reason why we have lately seen it arrive at the summit of perfection; and I may truly say, an universal love of its professors is proportionably advanced along with it. If we lament the neglected poets of former ages, we can in this congratulate double the number who now flourish, or have flourished, in the midst of fame and veneration: Those of our age have abounded in plenty, as much as theirs languished in want. For poor Homer, we can boast of his admirable translator; for Spenser, we can name his last editor, the late Mr Hughes, who enjoyed a beneficial place under the Lords Chancellors Cowper and Macclesfield; and his son Philips, (see the Guardian, No. 32.) The late Mr Addison, Sir Richard Steele, and Mr Congreve, may compensate for a Dryden and an Otway; and for Mr Butler, we can refer to the late Mr Prior and Dean Swift.

Nor is the bounteous munificence of the present age confined only to its contemporary poets, but gratefully extends itself to those that are dead. The late Dr Garth's complaint
complaint (Preface to Ovid’s Metamorphosis, p. 52, 3d edition), that “Mr Dryden, who could make kings immortal, and raise triumphant arches to heroes, now wants a poor square foot of stone to shew where the ashes of one of the greatest poets that ever was upon earth are deposited,” can now no longer be popular. It was hearkened to by the late Duke of Buckinghamshire, who, in 1720, erected a monument of marble for him in Westminster Abbey.

But we can now say with great satisfaction, that Mr Butler, among the infinite number of readers whom he constantly delighted, at length found one who publicly adopted him for his darling author; and, out of a grateful sense of his merits and character, erected a neat monument to his memory in *Westminster Abbey, (see a delineation of it in Dart’s Westminster plate 3. tom. i. p. 78, 79.) which next to Hudibras will preserve the name of the Poet, and the exemplary generosity of the Patron —

It sums up his character both justly and elegantly.

M.S.

SAMUELIS BUTLERI,
Qui Strenshamiac, in agro Vigorn. nat. 1612,
obit Lond. 1680.

Vir doctus inprimis, acer, integer;
Operibus ingenii, non item pramis felix:
Satyrici apud nos carminis artifex egregius;
Quo simulatae religionis larvam detraxit,
Et perduellium scelebra lierisme exagitavit:
Scriptorum in suo genere, primus et postremus.

Ne, cui vivo deerant feris omnia,
Decisit etiam mortuo tumulus,
Hoc tandem posti marmore, curavit
JOHANNIS BARBER, Civis Londinensis, 1721.

* Mr Sam. Wesley wrote the following lines upon the setting up of Mr Butler’s monument in Westminster Abbey, (Poems on several Occasions, 4to, 1736, p. 62.)

While Butler, needy wretch, was yet alive,
No generous patron would a dinner give:
See him, when starv’d to death, and turn’d to dust,
Presented with a monument full.
The poet’s fate is here in emblem shown,
He ask’d for bread, and he receiv’d a stone.

Which
Which is thus translated by the author of Westmonasterium, in tom. i. p. 79.

Sacred to the Memory of
SAMUEL BUTLER,
Who was born at Strensham, in Worcestershire, 1612.
And died at London, 1680.

A man of extraordinary learning, wit, and integrity;
Peculiarly happy in his writings,
Not so in the encouragement of them:
The curious inventor of a kind of satire amongst us,
By which he plucked the muck from pious hypocrisy,
And plentifully exposed the villany of rebels:
The brief and last of writers in his way.

Left he, who (when alive) was destitute of all things,
Should (when dead) want likewise a monument,
JOHN BARBER, Citizen of London, hath taken care,
by placing this stone over him, 1721.

Nothing now remains, but to make my acknowledgments to those gentlemen who have kindly assisted me:

And, in the first place, I am highly indebted to the worthy and ingenious Mr Christopher Byron of Manchester for a great number of excellent notes. No less to the late Rev. and Learned Dr Thomas Brett, for some historical notes, &c. communicated to me by my worthy and learned friend, the Rev. Dr William Warren, President of Trinity-hall, with some notes of his own. No less to the Rev. and Learned Mr William Warburton, for his curious and critical observations, which were procured for me by my learned and worthy friend, the Rev. Mr James Tunstall, B.D. Public Orator of the university of Cambridge, and Fellow of St. John's College.

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* The notes of former annotators are distinguished by an asterisk; those of my friends by the initial letter of their surnames.

Profeffor
Professor Chapelow; Rev. Mr Mickleburgh, B. D. Rector of Land Beech; Mr Ward, Rhetoric Professor of Gresham College; William Cole, Esq; of King's College; the Rev. Mr Thomas Herring, Fellow of Bennet College; Rev. Mr Davies of Shaftesbury; and Mr Coxeter of London.

As the notes of my worthy friends highly deserve applause, I hope their excellency will in some measure atone for the too great length and other imperfections of my own, for which (as I cannot throw them into a table of errata) I sincerely beg the pardon of every candid reader.

Cambridge,

May 1. 1744.
Hudibras.

Canto I.

Argument.

Sir Hudibras his passing worth,
The manner how he sally'd forth;
His arms and equipage are shown,
His horse's virtues, and his own.
Th' adventure of the bear and fiddle
Is sung, but breaks off in the middle.

When civil dudgeon first grew high,
And men fell out they knew not why;
When hard words, jealousies, and fears
Set folks together by the ears,

Argument, ver. ult. Is sung, but breaks off in the middle.] A

ridicule on Ronfarde's Franciade, and Sir William Davenant's
Gondibert. (Mr. W.)

Canto I. ver. 1. When civil dudgeon, &c.] To take in dudgeon is
inwardly to resent some injury or affront, and what is previous to
actual fury. It was altered by Mr. Butler, in an edition in 1674,
to civil fury, whether for the better or worse the reader must be
left to judge. Thus it stood in the editions of 1684, 1689, 1694,
and 1700. Civil dudgeon was restored in the edition of 1704, and
has continued so ever since.

ver. 2. And men fell out they knew not why.] It may be justly said
they knew not why, since (as Lord Clarendon observes, Hist. of
the Rebellion, vol. i. fol. edit. p. 52.) "The like peace and plenty
and universal tranquillity was never enjoyed by any nation for ten
years together before those unhappy troubles began." See the like

ver. 3. When hard words, &c.] By hard words he probably means
the cant words used by the Presbyterians and sectaries of those
times;
5 And made them fight, like mad or drunk,
For Dame Religion, as for punk,
Whose honesty they all durst swear for,
Tho' not a man of them knew wherefore;
times; such as gospel-walking, gospel-preaching, soul-saving, elect,
faints, the godly, the predestinate, and the like, which they applied
to their own preachers and themselves; likewise Arminians, (some
called them Ormanists, see Dr Walker's Sufferings of the Episco-
pal Clergy, part ii. p. 252.) papists, prelatists, malignants, repro-
bates, wicked, ungodly, and carnal-minded, which they applied to all
loyal persons, who were desirous of maintaining the established
constitution in church and state; by which they infused strange
fears and jealousies into the heads of the people, and made them
believe there was a formed design in the King and his ministers to
deprive them of their religion and liberties; so that, as soon as
the parliament met, and the demagogues had assumed a licentious-
ness in speech, they first raised mobs to drive the King from his
palace, and then regular forces to fight (as they falsely and wick-
dedly pretended) for their religion: they set the people against
the Common Prayer, which they made them believe was the Mass-
book in English, and nicknamed it Porridge. See Basset's Letter
to Mr Aquila Wicks, Nalson's Collections, vol. i. p. 503. Mer-
curius Rusticus, No. 111. p. 100, 191. and the Letherary of the
Church of England; see Reformado precisely characterised by a
Church-warden, p. 6. Publ. Libr. Cambridge, xix. 9, 7. They
enraged them likewise against the surplice, calling it a rag of Pope-
ry, the whore of Babylon's snood, and the snood of the whore of Rome;
see a tract entitled, A Rent in the Lawn Sleeves, 1641, p. 4. and
a Babylonish garment; see Reformado precisely characterised, p. 8.

v. 6. As for punk.] Sir John Suckling has expressed this thought
a little more decently in the tragedy of Brennoralt:

"Religion now is a young mistress here,
For which each man will fight and die at least;
Let it alone a while, and 'twill become
A kind of married wife, people will be
Content to live with it in quietness." (Mr W.)

v. 8. Tho' not a man of them knew wherefore.] The greatest bi-
gots are usually persons of the shallowest judgment, as it was in
those wicked times, when women and the meanest mechanics be-
came zealous ficklers for controversies, which none of them could
be supposed to understand. An ingenious Italian, in Queen Eli-
fabeth's days, gave this character of the Disciplinarians, their
predecessors, "That the common people were wiser than the
wife of his nation; for here the very women and shopkeepers
were better able to judge of predestination, and what laws were
fit to be made concerning church-government, than what were fit
to be obeyed or demolished; that they were more able (or at least
thought
When gospel-trumpeter, surronded
10 With long-ear'd rout, to battle founded;
And pulpit, drum ecclesiastic,
Was beat with fift, instead of a flick:

thought to) to raife and determine perplexed cases of conscience
than the moft learned colleges in Italy; that men of lightest
learning, or at leaft the moft ignorant of the common people,
were mad for a new, or a super-, or re-reformation of religion.
And in this they appeared like that man who would never leave
to whet and whet his knife till there was no fteel left to make it
ufeful.” Hooker’s Life, by Walton, p. 10. prefixed to his Ecclef.
Poliy.

v. 9. When gospel-trumpeter, surronded.] The Presbyterians
(many of whom before the war had got into parish-churches)
preached the people into rebellion, incited them to take up arms
and fight the Lord’s battles, and deftroy the Amalekites, root
and branch, hip and thigh, (Coleman before the Commons,
April 30, 1643, p. 24.) and to root out the wicked from the
earth; that was, in their fenfe, all that loved the King, the bish-
ops, and the common prayer. They told the people afterwards,
that they should bind their kings in chains, and their nobles in
links of iron; see Cheynel’s Faft Sermon before the Lords,
March 26, 1645, p. 53. Century of eminent Presbyterian Preach-
ers, 1723, p. 7. and one Duranc; prayed to God at Sandwich,
“ That the King might be brought in chains of iron to his parlia-
ment;” Edward’s Gangrana, part ii. p. 131, 134. part iii. p. 97.
both which they literally did. And it has been fully made out,
that many of the regicides were drawn into the grand rebellion
by the durtul impregnations of feditious preachers from the pulpit:
This is one of them owned, and, in particular, Dr South tells us,
“ That he had it from the mouth of Axtell the regicide, that he,
with many more, went into that execrable war with fhuch a con-
trolling horror upon their spirits, from those public sermons, espe-
cially of Brooks and Calamy (see a specimen of their feditious
paflages, Cent. of eminent Presbyterian preachers, chap i. p. 3, 5,
6.), that they verily believed they fhould have been accurfed by
God for ever if they had not acted their part in that difmal trage-
dy, and heartily done the devil’s work.” Sermons, vol. i. p. 513.
And in this fenfe is that remarkable expreffion of the Doctor to
be taken, Vol. v. Serm. 1. “ That it was the pulpit that supplied
the field with swordsmen, and the parliament-houfe with incendi-
aries.” Sir Roger L’Estrange (Reflection on Fab. 67, part i.)
girds them notably upon this head: “ A trumpeter,” says he, “ in
the pulpit is the very emblem of a trumpeter in the field, and
the fame charge holds good againft both; only the spiritual trum-
pet is the moft pernicious instrument of the two: for the latter
ferves only to roufe the courage of the soldiers, without any doc-

A 2

trine
Then did Sir Knight abandon dwelling,  
And out he rode a colonelling.  

15 A wight he was whose very sight would  
Entitle him, Mirror of Knighthood;

trine or application upon the text; whereas the other infuses malice over and above, and preaches death and damnation both in one, and gives the very chapter and verse for it.” See Mr Addison’s remark upon this and the following lines, Spectator, No 6o. and description of persons under musical instruments, Spectator, No. 153.

v. 10. With long-ear’d rout, to battle founded.] Their ears appeared to greater advantage from the shortness of their hair; whence they got the name of Round-heads: See Lord Clarendon’s History of the Rebellion, vol. i. p. 267. Mr Cleveland, in his Hue and Cry after Sir John Prefbyter, describes him to be “With hair in character, and luggs in text:” And Mr Dryden, Hind and Panther,  “And pricks up his predefinating ears.”

“His barber shall so roundly indent with his head, that our eyes may as well see his ears, as our ears hear his doctrine.” Reformado precisely charactiered, p. 12. Publ. Libr. Cambridge, xix. 9, 7.  

“England farewel, with fin and Neptune bounded, 
Nile ne’er produc’d a monster like a Round-head.”
I have heard of one H-i, a precisian of this cut, who, after the Restoration, rebuking an orthodox clergyman for the length of his hair, in answer to him he replied, “Old Prig, I promise you to cut my hair up to my ears, provided you will cut your ears up to your hair.”

v. 11, 12. And pulpit, drum eccelesiaetic,—Was beat with fist, &c.] Alluding to their vehement action in the pulpit, and their beating it with their fists, as if they were beating a drum. The author of A Charader of England, in a Letter to a French Nobleman, 1659, p. 15. observes, “That they had the action of a thrallisher than of a divine:” and it is remarked (see Letter sent to London, from a Spy at Oxford, to Mr Pym, &c. 1643, p. 4.) of John Sedgewick, “That he thrallished such a swearing lecture, that he put off his doublet;” and by Dr Echard (see Contempt of the Clergy, p. 56.) “That the preacher shrunk up his shoulders, and stretched himself, as if he was going to cleave a bullock’s head. Their action in the pulpit, and precise hypocritical behaviour in other respects, is alluded to in the following lines:

“Both Cain and Judas back are come,  
In wizards most divine;  
God blest us from a pulpit drum,  
And preaching Catiline!” (Sir J. Birkenhead revised, p. 5.)
That never bow'd his stubborn knee
To any thing but chivalry;
Nor put up blow, but that which laid

Right Worshipful on shoulder-blade:

The mock majesty of placing the epithet after the substantive, and the extreme appositeness of the simile, may make it well deserve to be quoted, without any consideration of the rhyme at all.

v. 12. Instead of a flick ] The speaking a flick as one word, with the stresse upon a, seems not blameable; for the change of accent only heightens the burlesque, and consequently is rather an excellency than a fault.

v. 13. Then did Sir Knight, &c.] Our Author, to make his Knight appear more ridiculous, has dressed him in all kinds of fantastic colours, and put many characters together to finish him a perfect coxcomb.

v. 14. And out he rode a colonelling ] The Knight (if Sir Samuel Luke was Mr Butler's hero) was not only a Colonel in the parliament-army, but also Scoutmaster-general in the counties of Bedford, Surry, &c. (Walker's Hist. of Independency, part i. p. 170.) This gives us some light into his character and conduct; for he is now entering upon his proper office, full of pretentiously pious and sanctified resolutions for the good of his country; his peregrinations are so consistent with his office and humour, that they are no longer to be called fabulous or improbable. The succeeding Cantos are introduced with large prefaces, but here the Poet seems impatient till he get into the description and character of his hero. (Mr B.)

v. 15. A while he was, &c.] While often used for person by Chaucer, Spencer, and Fairfax in his Godfrey of Bulloign, &c. &c.


v. 17, 18. That never bow'd his stubborn knee—To any thing but chivalry.] i. e. He kneeled to the King when he knighted him, but seldom upon any other occasion.

v. 19, 20. Nor put up blow, but that which laid—Right Worshipful on shoulder-blade.] Alluding to the blow the King laid on his shoulder with a sword when he knighted him. To this he refers, Part II. Canto i. v. 235, 236.

Th' old Romans freedom did bestow,
Our princes worship, with a blow;
and to some of the other ceremonies of knighthood, Part I. Canto ti. v. 742, 743.
Chief of domestic knights and errant,
Either for chartel or for warrant:
Great on the bench, great in the saddle,
That could as well bind o'er as swaddle:

Mighty he was at both of these,
And fryl'd of war as well as peace.
(So some rats, of amphibious nature,
Are either for the land or water.)
But here our authors make a doubt

30. Whether he were more wise or flout.

Was I for this entitled Sir,
And girt with sally sword and spur?

In the time of Charles the Great, the way of knightinge by the
Colopbus, or giving a blow on the ear, was used in sign of sustaining
future hardships: See Ahmole's History of the Garter, p. 36.
The Accolade, or ceremony of embracing the knight (a ceremony
often mentioned by the writer of Amadis de Gaul), was first per-
formed by the Emperor Charles the Great, upon knightinge his son
Lewis Debonair: Ahmole, id. ib. The customary way of knight-
ing at this time (see Sir William Segar's book, entitled, Of Ho-
nour civil and military, lib. ii. cap. 2. p. 74.) is as follows: "He
that is to be made knight is stricken by the prince with a drawn
sword upon his back or shoulder, the prince saying, Soys Chevalier;
(Soy Chivaler, à nome de Dieu; Guillum, part ii. p. 226.) and in
times past was added Saint George and, when the knight riseth,
the prince faith Avance." This is the manner of dubbing knights
at this present, and the word dubbing was the old word, and not
part ii. chap. i. 2. Historical Essay on Nobility, 2d edit. vol. ii.
p. 54. Mowbray Duke of Norfolk, upon Bolingbroke's chal-
lenge (see Shakespeare's King Richard II. act i. p. 258. Mr The-
obald's first edit. vol. iii. 1733), and throwing down his gauntlet,
says,

"I take it up, and by this sword I swear,
Which gently laid my knighthood on my shoulder,
I'll answer thee in any fair degree,
Or chivalrous design of trial."

Sir Kenelm Digby tells us (see Discourse concerning the Cure of
Wounds by the Powder of Sympathy, p. 105.), that when King
James I. who had an antipathy to a sword, dubbed him knight,
had not the Duke of Buckingham guided his hand aright, in lieu
of touching his shoulder, he had certainly run the point of it into
his eye. See the manner in which the innkeeper dubbed Don
Quixote knight, part i. book i. chap 3.
Some hold the one, and some the other;
But, howsoever they make a pother,
The difference was so small, his brain
Outweigh’d his rage but half a grain;
Which made some take him for a fool
That knaves do work with, call’d a Fool.
For ’t has been held by many, that
As Montaigne, playing with his cat,
Complains she thought him but an ass,
Much more she would Sir Hudibras.

v. 22. Either for chartel.] Chartel signifies a letter of defiance or challenge to a duel, in use when combats were allowed to decide difficult controversies not otherwise to be determined by law: See Cowel’s and Manley’s Interpreters, and Jacob’s Law Dictionary. A trial (and the laft) of this kind was intended between the Marquis of Hamilton and the Lord Rea in the year 1631, but the King put an end to the dispute: Ecward’s History of England, vol. ii. p. 97. In this sense Lord Roos uses the word, in his answer to the Marquis of Dorchester’s letter, Feb. 25, 1659, p. 5. “You had better have been drunk, and fit in the flocks for it, when you set the post with a whole packet of chartels for me.” See an account of duelling, Tatler, No. 93. and of trials of titles in this way, Salmon’s History of Hertfordshire, p. 178, 179, 180, 181. Mazaray produces one instance of a combat in trial of a person’s innocence as early as the year 628. See History of France, translated by Bulteel, p. 4.

v. 23. Great on the bench, great in the saddle.] In this character of Hudibras all the abuses of human learning are finely satirized, philosophy, logic, rhetoric, mathematics, metaphysics, and school-divinity. (Mr W.)

v. 24. That could as well bind o’er as swaddle.] Swaddle, bang, cudgel, or drub. See Bailey’s Dictionary.

v. 38. As Montaigne, playing with his cat.—Complains she thought him but an ass.] “When I am playing with my cat,” says Montaigne, Essays, book ii. chap. 12. “Who knows whether the hath more sport in dallying with me than I have in gaming with her? We entertain one another with mutual apt tricks,” &c. How artfully is this simple humour in Montaigne ridiculed in a pretty simile? But we are in a more refined age than that which Butler lived in, and this humour is rather applauded than condemned. See an account of Isaac Bickerstaff’s playing with his cat, Tatler. (Mr B.)

v. 40. Much more she would Sir Hudibras.] Geoffrey of Monmouth, Bishop of St Asaph, makes mention of a British King of this.
(For that's the name our valiant Knight
To all his challenges did write):
But they're mistaken very much,
'Tis plain enough he was not such.

We grant, altho' he had much wit,
H' was very shy of using it;
As being loth to wear it out,
And therefore bore it not about,
Unless on holidays, or so,

As men their best apparel do.
Beside, 'tis known he could speak Greek
As naturally as pigs squeak;

this name, who lived about the time of Solomon, and reigned thirty-nine years; he compos'd all diff'ns among his people,
and built Kaerlem or Canterbury, Kaerguen or Winchester, and
the town of Paladur, now Shaftesbury: See his British History,
translated by Thompson, c. ix. p. 48. Robert of Glos'ser's Chron-
icle, by Hearne, vol. i. p. 28. Fabian's Chronicle, part i. c. 12.
vol. ii. p. 315. Hughes's edit. Somner's Antiq. of Canterbury, 4to,
1640, p. 3. I am of opinion that Mr Butler rather alludes to one
of Spenser's knights: See Fairy Queen, book ii. canto 2. § 17.

" He that made love unto the eideft dame
Was hight Sir Hudibras, an hardy man;
Yet not fo good of deeds as great of name;
Which he by many rash adventures wan,
Since errand arms to few he first began."

Panegyric Verses upon Tom Coriat and his Crudities,
by Lionel Cranfield.

" He Greek and Latin speaks with greater ease
Than hogs eat acorns, and tame pigeons peafe."
That Latin was no more difficile,
Than to a blackbird 'tis to whistle:

55 Being rich in both, he never scantèd
His bounty unto such as wanted;
But much of either would afford
To many, that had not one word.
For Hebrew roots, altho' they're found

60 To flourish most in barren ground,
He had such plenty as suffic’d
To make some think him circumcis’d:
And truly so he was, perhaps,
Not as a profelyte, but for claps.

fter, and how they liked him: and received from them this an-
swer: “Our parson is one Mr Pocock, a plain honest man; but,
Mafter,” said they, “he is no Latiner.”

v. 55, 56. — he never scantèd—His bounty unto such as wanted.
The is the property of a pedantic coxcomb, who prates most learn-
edly amongst illiterate persons, and makes a mighty pother about
books and languages there, where he is sure to be admired, though
not understood.

v. 59. For Hebrew roots, altho' they're found.] Dr Echard (see
Defence of his Reafons for the Contempt of the Clergy, &c. en-
titled, Grounds and Reafons, &c. p. 114.) tells us, “That some
are of opinion that children may speake Hebrew at four years of
age, if they be brought up in a wood, and suck of a wolf; and Sir
Thomas Browne observes (Vulgar Errors, book v. chap. 22.) “That
children in the school of Nature, without institution, would natu-
really speake the primitive language of the world, was the opinion
of the ancient Heathens, and continued since by Christians, who
will have it our Hebrew tongue, as being the language of Adam.”

v. 60. To flourish most in barren ground.] If so, why may we not
infer that German monk to have been a wag, who, taking a cata-
logue of a friend’s library, and meeting with a Hebrew book in it,
entered it under the title of “A book that has the beginning
where the end should be.” See Tatler, No. 239.

* v. 62. To make some think him circumcis’d.] Here again is an
alteration without any amendment; for the following lines,

And truly so he was, perhaps,
Not as a profelyte, but for claps,
are thus changed in the editions of 1674, 1684, 1689, 1694, 1706,
65 He was in logic a great critic,  
Profoundly skill'd in analytic:  
He could distinguish and divide  
A hair 'twixt south and south-west side;  
On either which he would dispute,  
70 Confute, change hands, and still confute:  
He'd undertake to prove, by force

And truly so perhaps he was,  
"Tis many a pious Christian's case;  
restored in the edition of 1704. The Heathens had an odd opinion, and gave a strange reason why Mofes imposed the law of circumcision on the Jews, which, how untrue forever, I will give the learned reader an account of, without translation, as I find it in the annotation upon Horace, wrote by my worthy and learned friend Mr William Baxter, the great reforer of the ancient and promoter of modern learning. Hor. sat. 9. sermon. lib. i. "Cur- 
"tis, quia pellicula imminuti sunt; quia Mòses Rex Judæorum, cu-

jus legibus reguntur, negligentia quæ medicinaliter excès suff, et ne solus effect notabilis, omnes circumcidi voluit." Vet. Schol.  
vocem quæ medicinaliter excès suff, et ne solus effect notabilis, omnes circumcidi voluit. Quæ miretur ejufmodi convicia homini Epicureo atque Pagano excís? Quæ miretur ejufmodi convicia homini Epicureo atque Pagano excís? Jure igitur Heurico Glareano Diaboli Organum videtur. Etiam sàtyra quinta haec habet: "Constat omnia miracu-

cula certa ratione fieri, de quibus Epicurei prudenteris difpantan."  

♀. 65. He was in logic a great critic.] See an account of Tim,  
Dialogue between Timothy and Philatheus, vol i. p. 6. and Subtle's  
advice to Kuffrel, Ben Johnon's Alchymist, act iv. sc. 2. a defini-
tion of a critic, Tale of a Tub, 3d edit. p. 87. Tatler, No. 165.  
and a banter upon critics, Spectator, No. 592. Some of the faults  
of those times were no great friends to logic, as appears from the  
following passage: "Know you, that logic and philosophy (in  
which you are better versed than in the word of God) are not in-
ventions or institutions of Jesus Christ and his apostles, but of the  
devil and antichrist, with which they have mainly and principally  
upheld their black, dark, and wicked kingdom:" See J. Lilburn's  
Answer to nine arguments written by T. B. 1645, p. 2.  

♀. 66. Profoundly skill'd in analytic.] "Analytic method takes the  
whole compound as it finds it, whether it be a species or an indi-

vidual; and leads us into the knowledge of it, by resolving it into  
its principles or parts, its generic nature, and special properties;  
and is called the method of resolution:" See Dr Watts's Logic,  
P. 341.  

♀. 75. A calf an alderman.] Such was Alderman Pennington, who
Of argument, a man's no horse;
He'd prove a buzzard is no fowl,
And that a lord may be an owl,

75 A calf an alderman, a goose a justice,
And rooks committee-men and trustees.
He'd run in debt by disputation,
And pay with ratiocination.

who sent a person to Newgate for singing (what he called) a malign-

ant psalm: See a further account of him, Sir William Dugdale's
Short View of the Troubles, p. 567, 568. Lord Clarendon's His-
tory of the Rebellion, vol. i. p. 16. Walker's History of Indepen-
dency, part i, p. 170. edit. 1661.

Ib. — a goose a justice.] Lord Clarendon observes (History of
the Rebellion, vol. iii. p. 72.), "That after the declaration of No-
more addresses to the King, they who were not above the condi-
tion of ordinary constables six or seven years before were now ju-
fices of the peace, who executed the commands of the parliament
in all the counties with rigour and tyranny, as was natural for such
persons to use over and towards those upon whom they had look-
ed at such a distance: The whole government of the nation re-
mained in a manner wholly in their hands who, in the beginning
of the parliament, were scarce ever heard of, or their names known,
but in the places where they inhabited." Dr Bruno Ryves informs
us (Mercurius Rusticus, No. iii. p. 30.), That the "town of Chelms-
ford, in Essex, was governed, at the beginning of the rebellion, by
a tinker, two coblers, two tailors, and two pedlars." The fable in
Sir Roger L'Estrange, part ii. fab. 38. of the Asles made Justices,
is a just satire upon those times; and I wish it had never suited
more modern ones. To such justices the Tatler's interrogatory
(No. 14.) might have been properly applied, "Who would do ju-
fice on the justices?" See an account of Justice Shallow (the Cox-
and John Taylor's Basket Justice, Works, p. 185, 190.

&. 76. And rooks committee-men — — —] In the several counties,
especially the associated ones, Middlesex, Kent, Surrey, Suffex,
Norfolk, Suffolk, and Cambridgeshire (see Echard's History of
England, vol ii. p. 338.), which sided with the parliament, com-
mittees were erected of such men as were for the good cause, as they
called it, who had authority from the members of the two houses
at Westminster to fine and imprison whom they pleased; and they
harrassed and oppressed the country in a most arbitrary and scan-
dalous manner; on which account they are with great propriety
called rooks: See an historical account of these committees in Dr
Walker's Sufferings of the Episcopal Clergy, part i.

&. 79.
All this by syllogism, true
80 In mood and figure, he would do.
For rhetoric, he could not ope
His mouth, but out there flew a trope;
And when he happen'd to break off
In' th' middle of his speech, or cough,
85 He had hard words ready to shew why,
And tell what rules he did it by;
Elfe, when with greatest art he spoke,
You'd think he talk'd like other folk:
For all a rhetorician's rules
90 Teach nothing but to name his tools.

v. 79. All this by syllogism true.] An argument in logic consisting of three propositions, wherein, some things being supposed or taken for granted, a conclusion is drawn different from the things supposed.

v. 80. In mood and figure.] Figure, in logic, is a due disposal of a middle term of a syllogism with the two extremes

v. 82. — a trope.] The turning of a word from its proper signification to another.

v. 84, 86. — or cough,—And tell what rules he did it by.] "Oliver Maillard etoit un Cordelier, qui prechoit avec reputation dans le dernier siecle. On a de lui deux volumes en octavo de sermons en Latin, imprimes a Paris en 1511, 1513." "Les predicateurs de son temps affectant de tousser, comme un choe qui donnait de la grace a leurs declamations, il n'a pas manque dans un sermon en Francois, imprime a Bruges vers l'annee 1500, de marquer a la marge par des hem hem les endroits ou il avoit touffe." Melanges d'Histoire et de Litterature, par M. de Vigneul Marville, i.e. le Chartreux Don Bonaventure d'Aigonne, V. i. p. 106. (Mr W.)

* v. 93. A Babylonish dialect.] A confusion of languages, such as some of our modern virtuosi used to express themselves in.

v. 97. 'Twas English cut on Greek and Latin.] The leading men of those times were fond of appearing learned, and commonly mixed Latin with English in their speeches, especially the country justices, of which Hudibras was one, (see in proof a book entitled, The Speeches and Passages of this Great and Happy Parliament, 1641, p. 207, 233, &c. 296, 297, &c. 402.), though they knew little more of the Latin tongue than Pratt, Chancellor of France (see Hen. Stephens's Prep. Treatise to his Apology for Herodotus,
But, when he pleas'd to shew't, his speech
In loftiness of sound was rich;
A Babylonish dialect,
Which learned pedants much affect;

It was a party-colour'd dress
Of patch'd and piebald languages:
'Twas English cut on Greek and Latin,
Like Jitilian heretofore on fattin.
It had an odd promiscuous tone,

As if h' had talk'd three parts in one;
Which made some think, when he did gabble;
Th' had heard three labourers of Babel,

(tus, p. 241.), who having read the letter which King Henry VIII.

sent to the French King, Francis I. wherein this clause was, "Mit-
to tibi duodecim molosus, I send you twelve mastiff dogs," he ex-
pounded it, "I send you a dozen mules." The story is told of a

cardinal by Dr Fuller, Worthies of Somersetshire, p. 18. See Pe-
ter de Quir's letter in the 396th Spectator.

v. 98. Like Jitilian heretofore on fattin.] A fashion, from the man-
er of expression, probably not then in use, where the coarse Jus-
tian was pinked, or cut into holes, that the fine fattin might ap-
pear through it: See an account of the flashing, pinking, and cut-
ting of doublets, Dr Bulwer's Artificial Changeling, 1654, p. 537.
The author of a book entitled, A short Character of France, 1659,
p. 34. compares their finest pieces of architecture to fattin pinked
upon canvas: See likewise a tract published the same year, entitled,

v. 100. As if h' had talk'd three parts in one.] The phrase alludes
to the old catches in three parts. (Mr W.)

v. 101, 102. Which made some think, when he did gabble,—Th' had
heard three labourers of Babel.] Diodorus Siculus (Rer. Antiquar.
lib. iii. cap. 13. p. 56. Basileae, 1548. I take the liberty of quoting
this translation, having no other copy) makes mention of some
southern islands, the inhabitants of which, having their tongues
divided, were capable of speaking two different languages, and
converting with two different persons at the same time: See like-
wise Dr Bulwer's Artificial Changeling, &c. xiv. p. 232, &c. Tor-
quemeda's Spanish Mandeville, &c. i. fol. 17. The marvelous
Rabelais (see Works, vol. v. chap. 31. p. 45.) carries the point
a great deal further, in his romantic account of the monster Hear-
lay, whose mouth, he observes, was slit up to his ears, and in it
Vol. I. were
Or Cerberus himself pronounce
A leash of languages at once.

This he as volubly would vent
As if his flock would ne’er be spent;
And truly to support that charge,
He had supplies as vast and large:
For he could coin or counterfeit

New words, with little or no wit;
Words so debased and hard, no stone

were seven tongues, each of them cleft into seven parts, and he talked with all the seven at once, of different matters, and in divers languages. See Milton's description of the confusion of languages, Paradise Lost, book xii. l. 48, &c.

* v. 105. Or Cerberus himself; &c.] Cerberus, a name which poets give to a dog with three heads, which they feigned doorkeeper of hell, that caredless the unfortunate souls sent thither, and devoured them that would get out again; yet Hercules tied him up, and made him follow. This dog with three heads denotes the past, the present, and the time to come, which receive, and, as it were, devour all things. Hercules got the better of him, which shews that heroic actions are always victorious over time, because they are present in the memory of posterity.

v. 109. Could coin or counterfeit new words.] The presbyterians coined a great number, such as out-goings, carryings-on, nothingness, workings-out, gospel-walking-times, &c. which we shall meet with hereafter, in the speeches of the Knight and Squire, and others, in this poem; for which they are bantered by Sir John Birkenhead, Paul's Church-yard, cent. i. clafs i. No. 16. the Children's Dictionary, an exact collection of all new words born since November 3, 1640, in speeches, prayers, and sermons, as well those that signify something as nothing; and cent. ii. clafs 5. § 109. Bellum grammaticale; that parliamentdome, councildome, committedome, and sworddome, are better words than chirrindome, or kingdom. The author of the Spectator (No 458.) observes, 'That those swarms of sectaries that over-ran the nation in the time of the great rebellion carried their hypocrisy so high, that they had converted our whole language into a jargon of enthusiasm'

v. 111, 112. Words so debased and hard, no stone—'twas hard enough to touch them on.] Thus it stands in every edition that I have met with, which induced me to think that he alluded to the touch-stone, a stone to try gold and silver on: but Mr Warburton is of opinion, that no tone would be an emendation, i. e. words so debased
Was hard enough to touch them on;
And, when with hasty noise he spoke 'em,
The ignorant for current took 'em;
That had the orator, who once
Did fill his mouth with pebble stones
When he harangu’d, but known his phrase,
He would have us’d no other ways.
In mathematics he was greater

Than Tycho Brahe, or Erra Pater:

*Based and hard, that it was the utmost difficulty to pronounce them; which reading he thinks is made good by the 115th and the three following lines.*

\[v. 113. \text{And when with hasty noise he spoke 'em.}\]
Magna voce boat—
Celeri cursu verba fatigat.

\[v. 115. \text{That had the orator, &c.] This and the three following lines not in the two first editions of 1664, but added in the edit. 1674. Demosthenes is here meant, who had a defect in his speech.}\]

\[v. 120. \text{Than Tycho Brahe—} \] An eminent Danish mathematician. At Gottorp there was a large globe celestial within, and terrestrial without, made after a design of Tycho Brahe; twelve persons might sit round a table within side of it, and make celestial observations in the turning of it. See Northern Worthies, in the Lives of Peter the Great, &c. 1728, p. 34. See further account of Tycho Brahe, Collier’s Hist. Dictionary.

\[ib. — or Erra Pater.] \] William Lilly the famous astrologer of those times, so called by Mr Butler, Memoirs of the year 1649 and 1650. The House of Commons had so great a regard to his predictions, that the author of Mercurius Pragmaticus, (No. 20.) styles the members the sons of Erra Pater. Mr Butler probably named him so from an old astrologer of whose predictions John Taylor the water poet makes mention, in the preface to his Cast over the Water, Works, p. 156. and in Mr Reading’s Catalogue of Sion College Library, there is a tract, entitled, Erra Pater’s Predictions. The elder Loveless (in Beaumont and Fletcher’s Scornful Lady, act iv. scene 1.) calls Abigail, “Dirty December, with a face as old as Erra Pater, and such a prognosticating necer.” and of Charles the scholar (in Beaumont and Fletcher’s Elder Brother) ‘tis observed, “That, after six hours conference with the stars, he sups with old Erra Pater:” See Younger Brother, by Beaumont and Fletcher, act i. sc. 2. And the writer of A Letter sent to London from a Spy at Oxford, 1643, p. 13. says, “Surely the devil owed us a shame, that none of us were skilful in the book of fortune, B 2
For he, by geometric scale,
Could take the size of pots of ale;
Resolve by fines and agents, straight,
If bread or butter wanted weight;

And wisely tell what hour o' th' day
The clock does strike, by algebra.

Beside, he was a shrewd philosopher,
And had read ev'ry text and gloss over;
Whatever sceptic cou'd enquire for,
For every why he had a wherefore;


* I. 122. Could take the size of pots of ale.] As a justice of the peace he had a right to inspect weights and measures: See Nelson's Office and Authority of a Justice of the Peace, the sixth edition, p. 622.

"For well his Worship knows, that ale-house sins.
Maintain himself in gloves, his wife in pins."

A Satyr against Hypocrites, p. 3, 4.

* I. 125, 126. And wisely tell what hour o' th' day—The clock does strike, by algebra.] There are many algebraic questions to which Mr Butler may probably allude: See an odd account of the measuring of time, in Mr Scot's Discovery of Witchcraft, book xvi. chap. 5. p. 478. and of a movement that measures time after a particular manner, Philosophical Transactions, vol. xiv. No. 161. p. 647.

* I. 129. Whate'er the crabbed'ft author hath.] This and the following line not in the two first editions of 1664, and first inserted in that of 1674.

* I. 131. Whatever sceptic, &c.] Sceptic.—Pyrrho was the chief of Sceptic philosophers, and was at first; as Apollodorus faith, a painter, then became the hearer of Drifo, and at last the disciple of Anaxagoras, whom he followed into India, to see the Gymnosophists. He pretended that men did nothing but by custom; that there was neither honesty nor dishonesty, justice nor injustice, good nor evil. He was very solitary, lived to be ninety years old; was
Knew more than forty of them do,  
As far as words and terms could go.  
All which he understood by rote,  
And, as occasion serv'd, would quote;  
No matter whether right or wrong,  
They might be either said or sung,  
His notions fitted things so well,  
That which was which he could not tell,  
But oftentimes mistook the one  
For th' other, as great clerks have done.  
He could reduce all things to acts,  
And knew their natures by abstracts;

was highly esteemed in his country, and created chief priest. He lived in the time of Epicurus and Theophrastus, about the 120th olympiad. His followers were call'd Pyrrhonians; besides which, they were named the Ephèctics and Aphorèctics, but more generally Sceptics. This sect made their chiefest good to consist in sedateness of mind, exempt from all passions, in regulating their opinions, and moderating their passions, which they call'd ataxia and metriopathia; and in suspending their judgment in regard of good and evil, truth and falsehood, which they call'd epische. Sextus Empiricus, who lived in the second century, under the Emperor Antoninus Pius, writ ten books against the mathematicians or astrologers, and three of the Pyrrhonian opinion. The word is derived from the Greek εὐσχέα, quod eft, considerare, speculari.
Where entity and quiddity,

The ghosts of defunct bodies, fly;

Where truth in persons does appear,

Like words congeal'd in northern air.

extract notions out of natural things, as chymists do spirits and effigies; and when they had refined them into the nicest subtleties, gave them as insignificant names as those operators do their extractions: But (as Seneca says), the subtiliores things are rendered they are but the nearer to nothing; so are all their definitions of things by acts the nearer to nonsense. This and the following line added 1674.

v. 145. 146. Where entity and quiddity,—The ghosts of defunct bodies, fly.] He calls the abstracted notions of entity and quiddity very properly the ghosts of bodies; thereby latching the too nice distinctions of metaphysicians, who distinguis body, entity, and substance so finely from each other, that they say the two latter ideas or notions may remain, when the body is gone and perished; and so while Hudibras was pulling down Popery, he was setting up transubstantiation.

* v. 147. Where truth, &c.] Some authors have mistaken truth for a real thing, when it is nothing but a right method of putting those notions or images of things (in the understanding of man) into the same state and order that their originals hold in nature; and therefore Aristotle says, "Unamquodque licet se habet secundum efferi, et secundum veritatem." Met. L. 2.


To which Mr John Done probably refers, in his Pancyclia upon T. Coryat and his crudities:

"Its not that French, which made his giants see Those uncoath hands, where words frozen he,
Till by the thaw next year they're voice again."

v. 149, 150. He knew what's what, and that's as high—As metaphysic wit can fly.] A ridicule on the idle fancies of questions in the common systems of logic, as Burgerdicius's Quid est quid? from whence came the common proverbial expression of He know's what's what, to denote a shrewd man. (Mr W.) Metaphysics; a science which treats of being in general and its properties; of forms abstracted from matter; of immaterial things, as God, angels, &c.
He knew what’s what, and that’s as high.

150 As metaphysic wit can fly.

In school-divinity as able
As he that hight Irrefragable:

V. 152. As he that hight Irrefragable.] Hight signifies called, or named. In this sense it is used by Chaucer,

“A worthy duke that hight Pirithous,
That fellow was to Duke Theseus.”

Chaucer’s Knight’s Tale, fol. i. edit. 1602. See Reve’s Tale; fol. 15. Squire’s Tale, fol. 23. Merchant’s Tale, fol. 28. Frankelen’s Tale, fol. 50. Doctor of Physic’s Tale, fol. 59. Romant of the Roef, fol. 122. And Spenser uses it in like manner.

“Malebecco he, and Hellenore the hight.”


Ibid. — Irrefragable.] Alexander Hales, so called. He was an Englishman, born in Gloucestershire, and flourished about the year 1236, at the time when what was called school-divinity was much in vogue; in which science he was so deeply read, that he was called Doctor Irrefragabilis; that is, the Invincible Doctor, whose arguments could not be refuted. Vid. Alexandri Alensi Angli Doctoris Irrefragabilis Ordinis Minorum, Summa Theolog. Colon. Agripp. 1622. 2 tom. fol. Royal Libr. Camb. Nauceri. Cronograph. vol. ii. generat. 43. p. 994. Alfedii Theosur. Chronolog. 44. Chronol. Scholastic. p. 437. edit. 1628, Dr Aldrich’s Preface to his Artis Logica Compendium. See titles of Thomas Aquinas; Dun Scotus, and the rest of the eminent schoolmen in Chambers’s Dictionary. These schoolmen spin their arguments very fine, and to a great length, and used such nice distinctions that they are here justly compared to cobwebs. Mr Pope (see Eflay on Criticism) speaks of them with great contempt.

“Once school divines this zealous isle o’erspread:
Who knew most sentences was deepest read;
Faith, gospel, all seem’d made to be disputed,
And none had sense enough to be confuted.
Scotifs and Thomists now in peace remain
Amidst their kindred cobwebs in Duck-lane.”

Bishop Sanderson (see 2d Lecture upon Promissory Oaths, translated by the Royal Martyr, and reprinted by Mr Lewis, 1722, p. 34.) makes mention of one “Paul Cortesius, who, whilst following Thomas and Scotus, and many more, he compiled Commentaries upon the Four Books of Sentences,” growing weary of the terms used by the schools, as leiis Ciceronian, sox church chose rather to say senate, for ecclesiastical laws senate decrees, for predestination prefiguration, for ordination of priests initiation, for angel genius, bishop flamen, and the like.

V. 153.
A second Thomas, or at once
To name them all, another Dunce:

155 Profound in all the nominal
And real ways beyond them all;

*V. 153, 154. A second Thomas, or at once—To name them all, another Dunce.* Thus they flood in the two first editions of 1664, left out in those of 1674, 1684, 1689, 1700, and not restored till 1704. * Thomas Aquinas, a Dominican friar, was born in 1224, studied at Cologne and at Paris. He new modelled the school-divinity, and was therefore called the Angelic Doctor, and Eagle of Divines. The most illustrious persons of his time were ambitious of his friendship, and put a high value on his merits, so that they offered him bishoprics, which he refused with as much ardor as others seek after them. He died in the fiftieth year of his age, and was canonized by Pope John XXII. We have his works in eighteen volumes, several times printed.

* Johannes Duns Scotus was a very learned man, who lived about the end of the thirteenth and beginning of the fourteenth century. The English and Scots strive which of them shall have the honour of his birth. The English say he was born in Northumberland; the Scots alllege he was born at Dunse in the Merse, the neighbouring county to Northumberland, and hence was called Dunscotus: Moreri, Buchanan, and other Scotch histonians, are of this opinion, and for proof cite his epitaph,

“Scotia me genuit, Anglia suscepit,
Gallia edocuit, Germania tenet.”

He died at Cologne, Nov. 8. 1308. In the supplement to Dr Cave’s Historia Literaria, he is said to have been extraordinary learned in physics, metaphysics, mathematics, and astronomy; that his fame was so great when at Oxford, that 30,000 scholars came thither to hear his lectures; that, when at Paris, his arguments and authority carried it for the immaculate conception of the Blessed Virgin, so that they appointed a festival on that account, and would admit no scholars to degrees but such as were of this mind. He was a great opposer of Thomas Aquinas’s doctrine, and, for being a very acute logician, was called Doctor Subtilis, which was the reason also that an old punner always called him the Lathy Doctor.

*V. 155, 156. Nominal and real.* Gulielmus Occham was Father of the Nominals, and Johannes Duns Scotus of the Reals: See Dr Plot’s Oxfordshire, c. 9. p. 192. These two lines not in the two first editions of 1664, but added in 1674.

*V. 157, 158. For he a rope of sand could twist—As tough as learn-*ed Sorboni[f].* Altered thus in edit. 1674. and continued till 1704:

And with as delicate a hand,

Could twist as tough a rope of sand.
For he a rope of sand could twit
As tough as learned Sorbonist;
And weave fine cobwebs, fit for skull

That's empty when the moon is full;

Mr Smith of Harleston is of opinion, that Mr Butler alludes to the following story. A gentleman of Paris, who was reduced in circumstances, walking in the fields in a melancholy manner, was met by a person in the habit of a Doctor of the Sorbon, who, enquiring into his case, told him, that he had acquired so much by his studies that it was in his power to relieve him, and he would do it, provided the gentleman would be at his devoirs, when he could no longer employ him. The agreement was made, and the cloven foot soon began to appear; for the gentleman let the Sorbonist to fill a sieve with water, which he performed, after flopping the holes with wax: Then he ordered him to make a rope of sand, which the devil not being able to do, scratched his head, and marched off in confusion. I meet with a ludicrous and parallel instance (Facet. Facetiar. hoc eft Jocoriorum. Fascicul. Nov. de petitu, ejusque speciebus, p. 27.), "Cum quidam a dæmone valde urgetur, ut fe ei dedere; allectit tandem, si diabolus tria praefet; petit: igitur primo magnum vim auri; data eft a diabolo: Secundo ut invisibilis fieret; et ipsum diabolus docuit: Tertiâ vicecum maxime anxius eset, quidnam penteret, quod diabolus praefare non pofferet: ei forte fortuna praefetum nimi metu elabitur diphthongus (species petitus) hunc mihi modo si potes connecte: quod cum diabolus praefare non pofferet, et alias ifo tormentario bombo territus fugeret, ille miifer praefensismo animæ periculo, hoc uno bono ereptus eft."

* Sorbon was the first and most considerable college of the university of Paris, founded in the reign of St Lewis, by Robert Sorbon, which name is sometimes given to the whole university of Paris, which was founded about the year 741, by Charlemaigne, at the persuasion of the learned Alcuin, who was one of the first professors there; since which time it has been very famous. This college has been rebuilt with an extraordinary magnificence, at the charge of Cardinal Richlien, and contains lodging for thirty-six doctors, who are called the Society of Sorbon. Those who are received among them, before they have received their doctor's degree, are only said to be of the Hospitality of Sorbon. Claud. Hemeraus de Acad. Paris. Spondan. in Annal. Mezeray translated by Bulteel, tom i. p. 104. Seems to think that the university of Paris was founded in the year 790.

* 159. 160. And weave fine cobwebs fit for skull—That's empty when the moon is full.] For the skull of lunatics.
Such as take lodgings in a head
That's to be let unfurnished,
He cou'd raise scruples dark and nice
And after solve 'em in a trice,

165 As if divinity had catch'd
The itch, on purpose to be scratch'd;
Or, like a mountebank, did wound
And stab herself with doubts profound,

170 The fores of faith are cur'd again;
Altho' by woful proof we find
They always leave a scar behind.


\[v. 175, 176. And, as he was dispos'd, could prove it.—Below the moon, or else above it.] The Spanish Mandeville informs us, fol. 45: 'That Strabo (whom he calls the Theologian) affirmed, that the height of the earth where paradise was reached to the circle of the moon, through which cause it was not damnified by the flood.' Mahomet the Imposter affured his followers, that paradise was seat-ed in heaven, and that Adam was cast down from thence to this earth when he transgressed: See Life of Mahomet, prefixed to De Ryer's Alchoran, p. 34. But it is probable that he alludes to the mountain of the moon, called De Luna by the Portuguese, the first discoverers of it, and near that part of the world where para-dise was situated, according to some writers. Torquemeda's Spanish Mandeville, fol. 49.

\[v. 177, 178. What Adam dreamt of, when his bride—Came from her closet in his side.] The Knight here pretends to no more than what Milton has done, who represents Adam relating his dream in a passage inexpressibly charming, book viii. \(v. 46-484\). See something to the same purpose in the tenth Iliad of Homer, and the ninth Aeneid of Virgil. (Mr B.)

\[v. 180. By a High Dutch interpreter.] Ben Johnson (in his Al-chymist), in banter probably of Goropius Becanus, who endeavours to prove that High Dutch was the language of Adam and Eve.
He knew the feat of paradise,
Could tell in what degree it lies;
And, as he was dispos'd, could prove it
Below the moon, or else above it.
What Adam dreamt of, when his bride
Came from her closet in his side;
Whither the devil tempted her
By a High Dutch interpreter;
If either of them had a navel;
Who first made music malleable;
Whether the serpent, at the fall,
Had cloven feet, or none at all.

And introduces Surly asking Mammon the follow-
ing question: "Surly. Did Adam write in High Dutch? Mam-
mon. He did, which proves it to be the primitive tongue."

v. 181. If either of them had a navel. Several of the ancients
have supposed, that Adam and Eve had no navels; and, among
the moderns, the late learned Bishop Cumberland was of this op-
inion: "All other men," says he, "being born of woman have
a navel, by reason of the umbilical vessels infused into it, which
from the placenta carry nourishment to children in the womb of
their mothers; but it could not be so with our first parents. Be-
sides, it cannot be believed that God gave them navels; which
would have been altogether useless, and have made them subject
to a dangerous disease, called an Omphalocele." Orig. Gent. Antiq.
p. 409. (Mr B.) See Dissertation upon Adam and Eve's pictures
with navels, Browne's Enquiries into Vulgar Errors, book v.
chap. 5. p. 274. and Dr Bulver's Artificial Changeling, 1654,
Ec. 21. p. 401.

v. 182. Who first made music malleable? Pythagoras ex malleo-
rum istibus diversa concrepantibus, musicae septem discrimina vo-
cum inventit. Wolfii Lexicon Memorab. part i. p. 390. "Macro-
bius, in his second book (see Spectator, No. 334.), relates, that
Pythagoras, passing by a smith's shop, found that the sounds from
the hammers were either more grave or acute, according to the dif-
ferent weights of hammers. The philosopher, to improve this
hint, suspends different weights by strings of the same bigness, and
found, in like manner, that the sounds answered to the weights. This
being discovered, he finds out those numbers which produced
sounds that were consonants; as that two strings, of the same sub-
stance and tension, the one being double the length of the other,
185 All this, without a gloss or comment,
He could unriddle in a moment,
In proper terms, such as men smatter
When they throw out and miss the matter.

For his religion, it was fit

190 To match his learning and his wit:
'Twas Presbyterian true blue,
For he was of that stubborn crew

give that interval which is called Diapason, or an eighth. The fame was also effected from two strings, of the same length and size, the one having four times the tension of the other. By these steps from so mean a beginning, did this great man reduce what was only before noise to one of the most delightful sciences, by marrying it to the mathematics, and by that means caused it to be one of the most abstract and demonstrative of sciences.”

See Dr Long’s Astronomy, 1742, p. 341.

v. 189. For his religion, &c.] Mr Butler is very exact in delineating his hero’s religion: it was necessary that he should be so, that the reader might judge whether he was a proper person to set up for a reformer, and whether the religion he professed was more eligible than that he endeavoured to demolish. Whether the Poet has been just in the portrait must be left to every reader’s observation. (Mr B.)

v. 191. ‘Twas Presbyterian true blue.] See note on Part III. Canto ii. v. 270.

v. 193, 794. Of errant saints, whom all men grant—To be the true church militant.] Where Presbyterianism has been established, it has been usually effected by force of arms, like the religion of Mahomet: Thus it was established at Geneva in Switzerland, Holland, Scotland, &c. In France for some time, by that means, it obtained a toleration. Much blood was shed to get it established in England; and once, during that grand rebellion, it seemed very near gaining an establishment here; and, in the years 1645 and 1646, several ordinances of Lords and Commons in Parliament were made for that purpose; and these ordinances for the Presbyterian government and discipline were begun to be put in execution in the cities of London, Westminster, and parts adjacent: but the Independents, by Cromwell’s artifices, gaining an ascendant in the parliament-house, put a stop to their proceedings, and hindered their gaining the settlement they had so long sought for: and if they could get full power, it is to be feared they would tolerate no other religion. This was their practice in Scotland, whilst they had power to do it; and they endeavoured to hinder it in England, whilst they had encouragement from the two houses at Westminster,
Of errant saints, whom all men grant
To be the true church militant;
Such as do build their faith upon
The holy text of pike and gun;
Decide all controversies by
Infallible artillery;
And prove their doctrine orthodox
By apostolic blows and knocks;

minister, declaring, "That to make a law for toleration was estab-
lishing iniquity by law;" nay, they asserted, "That a toleration
was the appointing a city of refuge in men's consciences for the
devil to fly to, a toleration of soul-murder, the greatest murder of
all others." See Dr Bennet's Introduction to his Abridgment of
the London Cases, p. 6. and it is observed by Dr Bruno Ryves,
Mercurius Rusticus, No. 9. p. 102. "That, where Puritanism
prevails it cancels all obligations both of religion and nature." Mr
Rapin Thoyras was of the same opinion, see Dissertations fur les
Whigs et Tories, as quoted by the author of A Plea for the Sa-
cramental Teft, 1736, by his declaring, "That it is certain that,
if ever the Presbyterian are in a condition to act without being
opposed, they will never be contented till they have totally de-
stroyed the Hierarchy, and in general the whole church of Eng-
land." See their professed dislike of a toleration, Sir Roger L'E-
strange's Dissenters Sayings, part 1. 2. A Century of eminent
Presbyterian Preachers, 1723, c. v. p. 66.)

v. 195, 196. Such as do build their faith upon—The holy text of
pike and gun.] Upon thefe Cornet Joyce built his faith, when he
carried away the King by force from Holdenby: for when his Ma-
jesty asked him for a sight of his instructions, "Joyce said, he
should fee them prefently; and fo drawing up his troop in the in-
ward court, These Sir (faid the Cornet) are my instructions."—

v. 199, 200. And prove their doctrine orthodox—By apostolic blows
and knocks, &c.] Many instances of this kind are given by Dr Wal-
ker, in his Sufferings of the Episcopal Clergy. But I will take the
liberty of giving one instance from Mr Clement Walker: See Hi-
story of Independency, part ii. p. 254. "Sunday, 9th of Sep-
tember 1649, at the church of St Peter's Paul's Wharf, Mr Wil-
liams reading morning service out of the Book of Common Prayer,
and having prayed for the King (as in that liturgy, established by
act of parliament, he is enjoined), six soldiers from Saint Paul's
church (where they quarter) came, with swords and pistols cocked,
into the church, commanding him to come down out of the pul-
pit, which he immediately did, and went quietly with them into
Vol. I. C
Call fire and sword, and desolation,
A godly thorough reformation,
Which always must be carried on,
And still be doing, never done;

As if religion were intended
For nothing else but to be mended.
A sect whose chief devotion lies
In odd perverse antipathies;

the vestry, when presently a party of horse from St Paul's rode
into the church, with swords drawn, and pistols flapped, crying
out, Knock the rogues on the head, shoot them, kill them; and
presently shot at random at the crowd of unarmed men, women,
and children, shot an old woman into the head, wounded griev-
ously above forty more, whereof many were likely to die, frighted
women with child, and rifled and plundered away their cloaks,
hats. and other spoils of the Egyptians, and carried away the mi-
nister to Whitehall prisoner." (Mr B.)

v. 207, 208. A sect whose chief devotion lies—In odd perverse an-
tipathies.] The religion of the Presbyterians of those times consolid-
ated principally in an opposition to the church of England, and in
quarrelling with the most innocent customs then in use, as the eat-
ing Christmas pies and plumb-porridge at Christmas, which they
reputed sinful. (Dr B.)

v. 210. And finding something still amiss.] Mr Butler describes
them to the same purpose, Character of a Fanatic.

"His head is full of fears and fictions,
His conscience form'd of contradictions,
Is never therefore long content
With any church or government;
Put fancies every thing that is,
For want of mending, much amiss."

They were at that time much of the temper and disposition of
those Disciplinarians in Queen Elisabeth's days, four clafs of
whom complained to the Lord Burleigh (then Lord Treasurer)
against the liturgy then in use. He enquired, Whether they would
have it quite taken away? They said, No. He ordered them to
make a better. The first clafs made one agreeable to the Ge-
neva form; this the second disliked, and corrected in six hundred
particulars; that had the misfortune to be quarrelled at by the
third clafs; and what the third resolved on was found fault with
by the fourth. Fuller's Church History, lib. ix. p. 178. Vindi-
cation of Conformity to the Liturgy, 1668, p. 24. Lord Bishop of
St Asaph's Answer to Mr Neale's first vol. of the History of the
Puritans,
In falling out with that or this,

210 And finding somewhat still amiss:
More peevish, crofs, and spleenetic,
Than dog distract, or monkey sick.
That with more care keep holiday
The wrong, than others the right way:

215 Compound for sins they are inclin'd to,
By damning those they have no mind to.

Puritans, p. 282. and it is observed of Queen Elizabeth, see Sal-
mon's History of Great Britain, p. 13. that she was often heard
to say, that she knew very well what would content the Catholics,
but that she never could learn what would content the Puritans.

\[213, 214. That with more care keep holiday—The wrong, than others the right way.\] They were so remarkably obfolute in this
respect, that they kept a faft upon Christmas-day, see Mr Neale's
History of the Puritans, vol. iii. p. 168. from Rushworth; and,
in 1647, they made an ordinance for abolifhing that and other
faints days, Neale ibid. p. 422. Scobel's Collections, p. 128. and
an order of coun cil, December 22. 1657, to abolifh Christmas and
other holidays, see Mercurius Politicus, No. 395. p. 191. and it is
observed by a writer in those times, Ilift. of English and Scotch
Presbytery, edit. 1649, p. 174. that, upon the changing Christ-
mas-day into a faft, in the year 1644, this was the first time since
the apoftles that there was any faft kept upon that day in the
Chriftian church; and becaufe many would not faft, they fent fol-
diers into their houses a little before dinner to vift their kitchens
and ovens, who carri'd away the meat, and eat it, though it was
a fafting day, who were exempted from fafting, provided they
made others faft. See the remarkable behaviour of the Mayor of
Canterbury on Christmas-day 1648., Ilift. of Independency, part i.
p. 92, 93. and Mr Eward Bowle's Letter to Thurloe, State
Papers, vol. vi. p. 711. Sir John Birkenhead, Paul's Church-yard,
cent. ii. clafs 4. No. 99. puts this query, Whether the parliament
had not caufe to forbid Christmas, when they found their public
acts under fo many Christmas pies? The Scots Presbyterians gave
more early proof of their obstinacy in this respect; for, when King
James I. defired the magiftrates of Edinburgh to feaft the French
amaffadors before their return to France, the minifters, to fhow
their rebellious authority, proclaimed a faft to be kept the fame
day. See Bishop Bramhall's Fair Warning, 4to edit. p. 27. Vin-
dication of the Church of England, in anfwer to Mr Pierce's Vin-
dication of the Differents, 1720, part i. p. 136.

\[215, 216. added in 1674.\]
Still so perverse and opposite,
As if they worship'd God for spite.
The self-same thing they will abhor

One way, and long another for.
Free-will they one way disavow,
Another nothing else allow:
All piety consists therein
In them, in other men all sin.

Rather than fail, they will defy
That which they love most tenderly;

\[\text{\textit{220}}\]

[227, 228. Quarrel with minced pies, and disparage—Their best and dearest friend plum-porridge.] Sir John Birkenhead, see Paul's Church-yard, cent. ii. cl. 9. p. 175. queries, Whether Mr Peters did justly preach against Christmas pies the same day that he eat two minced pies for his dinner? and their folly in this respect is humorously bantered by the author of a poem entitled, Sir John Birkenhead revived, p. 9.

"All plumbs the prophets sons despise
And spice broths are too hot;
Treason's in a December pie,
And death within the pot:
Christmas farewell, thy days (I fear)
And merry days are done;
So they may keep feasts all the year,
Our Saviour shall have none.
Gone are the golden days of yore
When Christmas was an high day,
Whose sports we now shall see no more,—
'Tis turn'd into Good Friday."  \[\text{ib. p. 36.}\]

Ben Johnson banters this preciseness, in his character of Rabbi Bufy, Eartholomew Fair, act i. sc. 3. They would at that time declare a man incapable of serving in parliament for having bays in his windows, or a minced pie at Christmas, see a tract entitled, Treason arraigned, in answer to another, entitled, Plain English, 1660, p. 20. and Warner, who was afterwards Lord Mayor, raised a tumult on Christmas about rosemary and bays: Hist. of Independence, part i. p. 83. E. II. Esq; notwithstanding, see his petition in the Spectator, No. 629. sets forth, that he was remarkable in the country for having dared to treat Sir P. P. a cursed sequestrator, and three members of the Assembly of Divines, with brawn and minced pies upon New-year's day.

\[\text{\textit{232. Like Mahomet's, were a's—}]}\] By the a's is meant the \textit{alberak}, a creature of a mixed nature between an a's and a mule, which.
Quarrel with mine'd-pies, and disparage
Their best and dearest friend plumb-porridge;
Fat pig and goose itself oppose,
And blaspheme custard thro' the nose.
Th' apostles of this fierce religion,
Like Mahomet's, were as and widgeon.
To whom our Knight, by fast instinct
Of wit and temper, was so link'd,
As if hypocrisy and nonsense
Had got th' adowfon of his conscience.

which Mahomet said he rode upon in his night-journey to Heaven;—see his life prefixed to the Alcoran, by Sieur de Ryer; Turkish Spy, vol. ii. c. 26. Abul Fada, de vita Mohammediis, c. xviii. p. 33.
owns, that it was controverted among the doctors, whether this
night-journey of Mahomet was real, or only imaginary, and in
a dream.

Ib. — and widgeon] When Mahomet fled from Mecca, he
went into a cave at Mount Ithur, where he lay three days to avoid
the search of his enemies: Two pigeons laid their eggs at the en-
trance, and a spider covered the mouth of it, which made them
search no farther: See Sale's preliminary Discourse to the Alco-
ran, § ii. p. 57. See more, id. ib. § iv. p. 116. It is farther fabled
of him, that he had a tame pigeon that used to pick seeds out of
his ear, that it might be thought to whisper and inspire him. Scot's
Discovery of Witchcraft, book xii. chap. 15. p. 252. See Nete by
Mr Warburton upon Venus's pigeons, or rather widgeons. Shake-
speare's Merchant of Venice, act ii. Works, vol. ii. Mr Theobald's
edit. p. 30.

v. 235, 236. As if hypocrisy and nonsense—Had got th' adowfon of his conscience.] Dr Bruno Rives, Mercurius Rusticus, No. 16. p. 170. gives a remarkable instance of a fanatical conscience, in
a captain, who was invited by a soldier to eat part of a goose
with him, but refused, because he said it was stolen; but being to
march away, he, who would eat no stolen goose, made no scruple
to ride away upon a stolen mare. For plundering Mrs Bartlet of
her mare, this hypocrical captain gave sufficient testimony to the
world, that the Old Pharisee and New Puritan have conceivaces
of the self-same temper, "to strain at a gnat and swallow a
camel." How would such a wretch have fared under the discipline
of Charles XII. King of Sweden, who commanded two brave
soldiers to draw lots for their lives, and him to be shot upon whom
the lot fell, for taking some milk and curds from a child; and a
dragoon to be shot upon the spot for ill-using his host, who at-
C 3 tempted
Thus was he gifted and accouter'd,
We mean on the inside, not the outward;
That next of all we shall discuss;

Then listen, Sirs, it follows thus:
His tawny beard was th' equal grace
Both of his wisdom and his face;
In cut and die so like a tile,
A sudden view it would beguile:

The upper part whereof was whey;
The nether orange mix'd with grey.
This hairy meteor did denounce
The fall of scepters and of crowns:


v. 241. His tawny beard, &c.] Mr Butler, in his description of Hudibras's beard, seems to have had an eye to Jaques's description of the Country Justice, in Shakespeare's play As you like it, act ii. vol. ii. p. 228. It may be asked, Why the Poet is so particularly upon the Knight's beard, and gives it the preference to all his other accoutrements? The answer seems to be plain: The Knight had made a vow not to cut it till the parliament had subdued the King; hence it became necessary to have it fully described. This beard, and that of Philip Nye, mentioned by the Knight in his epistle to his mistress, might probably be two of the most remarkable beards of the times. (Mr B.) See a description of beards, with an account of Hudibras's beard, Spect. vol. v. No. 331.

v. 243. In cut and die so like a tyle, &c.] They were then so curious in the management of their beards, that some (as I am informed) had paste-board cases to put over them in the night, lest they should turn upon them, and rumple them in their sleep.

v. 247. This hairy meteor.] A comet so called from coma.


With gristy type did represent:

250 Declining age of government;
And tell with hieroglyphic spade,
Its own grave and the state's were made.
Like Samson's heart-breakers, it grew
In time to make a nation rue;

255 Tho' it contributed its own fall,
To wait upon the public downfall.
It was monastic, and did grow
In holy orders by strict vow;
Of rule as full and severe,

260 As that of rigid Cordelier.

v. 254. In time to make a nation rue.] Samson's strength consisted in the hair of his head: when Dalilah had treacherously cut it off, the Philistines put out his eyes; but as it grew again, his strength returned, and then he pulled down the house over the heads of his enemies, and was himself buried with them in the ruins. Judges xvi.

v. 257. It was monastic, &c.] Altered to canon 1674, restored 1704. This whimsical resolution of the Knight was so peculiar, that the poet cannot forbear descanting upon it in his humorous tale of the Cobler and Vicar of Bray: Remains, p. 135. edit. 1727.

"This worthy knight was one that swore,
He would not cut his beard,
Till this ungodly nation was
From kings and bishops clear'd.
Which holy vow he firmly kept,
And most devoutly wore.
A gristy meteor on his face,
Till they were both no more." (Mr B.)

He was not of the mind of Selim I. Emperor of the Turks, who was the first emperor that shaved his beard after he ascended the throne, contrary to the khoran and the received custom; and being reproached by the Mufti, he answered, "That he did it to prevent his Vifier's having anything to lead him by." See Prince Cantemir's Growth of the Othman Empire, 1734, p. 145. Sir Francis Bacon's Apothegms, No. 162. Refutatio, p. 242.

v. 260. As that of rigid Cordelier.] A grey friar of the Franciscan order, so called from a cord full of knots which he wears about his middle; "Corda nodosa corpus domare consuevit;" Vid. Gesell. Pontific. Leodiens. tom. iii. p. 214. Leodiis, 1626.
'Twas bound to suffer persecution  
And martyrdom with resolution;  
'T oppose itself against the hate  
And vengeance of th' incensed state.  

265 In whose defiance it was worn,  
Still ready to be pull'd and torn,  
With red-hot irons to be tortur'd,  
Revil'd, and spit upon, and martyr'd.  

Maugre all which, 'twas to stand fast,  

270 As long as monarchy should last,  
But, when the state should hap to reel,  
'Twas to submit to fatal steel,
And fall, as it was consecrate,
A sacrifice to fall of state;

Whose thread of life the fatal sisters
Did twist together with its whiskers,
And twine so close, that Time should never,
In life or death their fortunes sever,
But with his rusty sickle mow

Both down together at a blow.

So learned Taliacotius, from
The brawny part of porter’s bum,
Cut supplemental noxes, which
Would last as long as parent breech;

So learned Taliacotius, &c.] Gasper Taliacotius was born at Bononia, A. D. 1553, and was professor of physic and surgery there. He died 1599. His statue stands in the anatomy theatre, holding a nose in its hand.—He wrote a treatise in Latin, called Chirurgia Nota, in which he teaches the art of ingrafting noses, ears, lips, &c. with the proper instruments and bandages: this book has passed through two editions. Many are of opinion that Taliacotius never put his ingenious contrivances in practice; they imagine that such operations are too painful and difficult to be attempted, and doubt of the success: however, Taliacotius is not singular in his doctrine; for he shews, in lib. i. cap. 19. that Alexander Benedicus, a famous writer in surgery, described the operation for lost noses before him; as does that great anatomist Vesalius: and Ambr. Paresus mentions a surgeon that practised this art with success in several instances. Our own countryman, Mr Charles Barnard, serjeant-surgeon to Queen Anne, afferts, That it has been practised with wonderful dexterity and success, as may be proved from authorities not to be contested, whatever scruples some, who have not examined the history, may entertain concerning either the truth or possibility of the fact; so that it is a most surprising thing, that few or none should have since attempted to imitate so worthy and excellent a pattern. Wotton on Ancient and Modern Learning, c. 36. (Dr H.) See an humorous description of Taliacotius and his practice, Tatler, No. 260. Dr Fludd, a Rosicrucian philosopher and physician, mentioned p. 541. has improved upon this story: Defence of Weapon Salve, or the Squeezing of Parson Foster’s Spunge, 1635, p. 132. He informs us, as he pretends from unexceptionable authority, of a certain nobleman in Italy, who lost a great part of his nose in a duel: he was advised by one of his physicians to take one of his slaves, and to
285 But when the date of Nock was out, Off drop'd the sympathetic snout. His back, or rather burden, show'd As if it floop'd with its own load: For as Æneas bore his fire, 290 Upon his shoulders, thro' the fire, Our Knight did bear no less a pack Of his own buttocks on his back:

make a wound in his arm, and to join the little remainder of his nose to the wounded arm of his slave, and to continue it there for some time, till the flesh of the arm was united to his nose. The nobleman prevailed upon one of his slaves, on the promise of his freedom and a reward, to consent to the experiment; by which the double flesh was united, and a piece of flesh was cut out of the slave's arm, which was so managed by a skilful surgeon as to serve for a natural nose. The slave being rewarded and set free, went to Naples, where he fell sick and died; at which instant a gangrene appeared upon the nobleman's nose: upon which that part of the nose which belonged to the dead man's arm was, by the advice of his physicians, cut off; and, being encouraged by the above-mentioned experiment, he was prevailed upon to have his own arm wounded in like manner, and to apply it to the remainder of his nose, which he did; a new nose was cut out of it, which continued with him till death. See Sir Kenelm Digby's Discourse concerning Powder of Sympathy, 1660, p. 115.

*v. 285, 286. But when the date of Nock was out,—Off drop'd the sympathetic snout.] Nock signifies notch, or nick; Skinner's Etymol. Ling. Anglican. Sir Roger L'Estrange, Key to the second and third Parts, says, that "by Nock is meant Oliver Cromwell," alluding probably, as he was a brewer, to Notch, the brewer's clerk, in Ben Johnson's Masque of Augurs: See Note, Canto ii. *v. 690.

*v. 289. For as Æneas bore his fire, &c.] *Æneas was the son of Anchises and Venus; a Trojan who, after long travels, came into Italy, and, after the death of his father-in-law Latinus, was made King of Latium, and reigned three years. His story is too long to insert here, and therefore I refer you to Virgil's Æneis. Troy being laid in ashes, he took his aged father Anchises upon his back, and rescued him from his enemies; but being too solicitous for his son and household gods, he left his wife Creusa; which Mr Dryden, in his excellent translation, thus expresseth:

"Hafe, my dear father ('tis no time to wait),
And load my shoulders with a willing freight. Whate'er—
Which now had almost got the upper-
Hand of his head, for want of crupper.

295 To poise this equally, he bore
A paunch of the same bulk before;
Which still he had a special care
To keep well-cramm'd with thrifty fare;
As white-pot, butter-milk, and curds,

300 Such as a country-house affords;

Whate'er befals, your life shall be my care,
One death, or one deliv'rance, we will share.
My hand shall lead our little son, and you,
My faithful comfort, shall our steps pursue."

We meet with a like instance of filial piety in Oppius's carrying
off his aged father upon that dreadful proscription of three hun-
dred of the senatorian and about two thousand of the equestrian
rank, during the second triumvirate: See Echard's Roman Hi-
story, book iii. c. 3. Mr George Sandys, Notes upon the 14th book
of Ovid's Metamorphosis, p. 248. edit. 1640, produces two other
instances: the first in the piety of those women who, when Con-
rade III. besieged Guelphus Duke of Bavaria in the city of Steins-
berg, having their lives granted them upon the surrender of the
city, with as much of their goods as they could carry about them,
took up their husbands and ions on their backs, and, by that ho-
nest deceit, preserved them from slaughter: See likewise Specta-
tor, No. 499. The like liberty being given at the taking of Cales
by the Earl of T&ex, who was willing to secure the honour of the
women, a Spanish lady, neglecting every thing else that was pre-
cious, though young and beautiful, bore away her old and depre-
pit husband, whom before she had hidden.

v. 291, 292. Our Knight did bear no less a part—Of his own but-
tocks on his back.] Thersites, in Homer, seems to have been in some
respects of the same make.
"His figure such as might his soul proclaim,
One eye was blinking, and one leg was lame;
His mountain shoulders half his breast o'erspread,
Thin hairs befrew'd his long misshapen head;
Spleen to mankind his envious heart possest'd,
And much he hated all, but most the best." Mr Pope.
He would have been a fashionable subject in Richard III.'s days,
who set up half the backs of the nation, and high shoulders, as
well as high noses, were the top of the fashion. Spect. No. 32.

v. 299. As white-pot.] This dish is more peculiar to the county
of Devon than to any other, and on that account is commonly
called Devonshire white-pot.
"Cormwall
With other victual, which anon
We farther shall dilate upon,
When of his hose we come to treat,
The cup-board, where he kept his meat.

305 His doublet was of sturdy buff,
And tho' not sword- yet cudgel-proof;
Whereby 'twas fitter for his use,
Who fear'd no blows but such as bruise.

His breeches were of rugged woollen,
310 And had been at the siege of Bullen;
To old King Harry so well known,
Some writers held they were his own.

Thro' they were lin'd with many a piece
Of ammunition bread and cheese,
"Cornwai squab-pie, and Devon white-pot brings,
And Leic'fer beans and bacon, fit for kings."
Dr King's Art of Cookery. See Specif. p. 99. 1st edit.

v. 305. His doublet was of sturdy buff.] "Who would have thought," says Mr Butler, Memoirs of the years 1649, 1650, "that buff and feather were jure divino?" From this we may infer their fondness in those times for buff; when probably lived that whimsical fellow called Captain Buff: See Baynard's History of Cold Bathing, p. 18. "Nothing could please him but buff; buff shirt, band, beaver, boots, &c. all buff, and he dwelt in a buff budget, like Diogenes in his tub, and would eat nothing but tripe, because it looked like buff."

v. 308. Who fear'd no blows but such as bruise.] This is to be explained by the fantastic rules of honour then in vogue. (Mr W.)

v. 310. And had been at the siege of Bullen.] Buloign was besieged by King Henry VIII. in person July 14, 1544, and surrendered in September: See Stowe's Annals, and Echard's History of England, vol. i. p. 711. Mr Cotton had this line probably in view in dressing Iulus: Virgil-Travestie, book iv. p. 81.

v. 319. That often, &c. This and the seven following lines are not in the two first editions of 1664, and added in that of 1674.

v. 326.—the fortified redoubt.] A small fort, or square figure, that has no defence but in the front. See Bailey's Dict.

v. 327, 328. And tho' knights errant, as some think,—of old did neither eat nor drink.] See something to the same purpose, Dunsta-
And fat black-puddings, proper food
For warriors that delight in blood:
For, as we said, he always chose
To carry victual in his hose,
That often tempted rats and mice.

The ammunition to surrise:
And when he put a hand but in
The one or t'other magazine,
They stoutly in defence on't flood,
And from the wounded foe drew blood;

And till th' were storm'd and beaten out,
Ne'er left the fortify'd redoubt.

And tho' knights-errant, as some think,
Of old did neither eat nor drink,

ble Downes, Mr Butler's Remains, edit. 1727, p. 88. He alludes
probably to a saying of Don Quixote, vol. i. chap. 2. p. 88 edi-
tion 1706, "Though I think," says he, "I have read as many
histories of chivalry in my time as any other man, I never could
find that the knights-errant ever eat, unless it were by mere ac-
cident, when they were invited to great feasts and royal banquets;
at other times they indulged themselves with little other food be-
sides their thoughts." See vol. iii. chap. 13. p. 120. This hu-
mour is merrily bantered by Dr Holdsworth: "A man," says
Tim, Dialogue between Timothy and Philatheus, 2d edition,
vol. i. p. 245. "must be very romantic indeed to suppose good na-
tural corporeal men can subsist upon pure spirituals, without so
much as a civil pair of breeches, a material dish of victuals, an ex-
ternal pot of ale, a secular shirt, and a temporal mansion. This
indeed is, in Mr Dryden's sense, a very fairy state, and you might
as well turn them loose to reside on school-distinctions, or keep
house with the four cardinal virtues." They did not probably
fare so delicately as Mammon proposed to do, see Ben Johnson's
Alchymist, act ii. sc. 2. when he was prevailed upon, by Subtle,
to think, that all the imperfect metals in his house should be turn-
ed to gold; nor quite on so light a diet as that of the fairies,
described by Dr King, in his Orpheus and Euridice; nor yet so
grossly as is reported of Athenæus of Milo, who was said, in the
Olympic games, for the length of a furlong, to have carried an ox
of four years old upon his shoulders, and the same day to have
carried it in his belly; or Garagantua who swallowed six pilgrims
Because when thorough deserts vast
And regions desolate they pass'd,
Where belly-timber, above ground,
Or under, was not to be found,
Unless they graz'd, there's not one word
Of their provision on record:

Which made some confidently write,
They had no stomachs but to fight;
'Tis false: for Arthur wore in hall
Round table, like a farthingal,
On which, with shirts pull'd out behind,
And eke before, his good knights din'd.

Though 'tis no table some suppose,
But a huge pair of round trunk hose,
In which he carried as much meat

* 337, 338. 'Tis false, for Arthur wore in hall—Round table, like a farthingal.] By some of our historians mention is made of a famous British king of that name, in the sixth century, who instituted an order of knights, called the Knights of the Round Table: For, to avoid any dispute about priority of place when they met together at meat, he caused a round table to be made, whereat none should be thought to sit higher or lower than another. See Robert of Gloucester's Chronicle, by Mr. Hearne, p. 187, 188. Auffert. Artuiri Regis, a Lelando, 1544, fol. 10. Hist. Brit. Defens. a Prye, 1572, p. 139. Of Honour Civil and Military, by Sir William Segar, book ii. chap. 5. Mr. Selden's Notes upon Drayton's Polyolbion, 1622, part i. p. 70. Ashmole's History of the Order of the Garter, chap. iii. p. 70. Guilium's Display of Heuidry, 1724, Analog. Honor. cap. xxii. p. 233. Life of Cervantes, by Mr. Jarvis, 1742, p. 9. Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq.; see Tatler, No. 148. observes of the renowned King Arthur, That he is generally looked upon as the first that ever sat down to a whole roasted ox (which was certainly the best way to preserve the gravy); and it is farther added, that he and his knights sat about it at his round table, and usually consumed it to the very bones before they would enter upon any debate of moment. See Dr. King's Art of Cookery, Mr. Pope's Miscellany Poems, vol. ii. p. 27.

* 342. But a huge pair of round trunk hose.] Don Quixote's advice to Sancho Pancha, when he was going to his government, vol. iv. chap. lxiii. p. 415. was not to wear wide-kneed breeches,
As he and all his knights could eat,

When, laying by their swords and truncheons,
They took their breakfasts, or their nuncheons,
But let that pass at present; left
We should forget where we digress’d,
As learned authors use, to whom

We leave it, and to th’ purpose come.

His puissant sword unto his side,
Near his undaunted heart, was ty’d;
With basket-hilt, that would hold broth,
And serve for fight and dinner both:

In it he melted lead for bullets,
To shoot at foes, and sometimes pullets;
To whom he bore so fell a grutch,
He ne’er gave quarter t’ any such.

e or trunked hose; for they became neither swords men nor men of business.

v. 346. — their nuncheons.] An afternoon’s repast, see Bailey’s Dictionary.


v. 353. With basket-hilt that would hold broth.] Mr Pope has thought much like this, Miscel. Poems, vol. ii. p. 17.

“In days of old our fathers went to war,
Expecting sturdy blows, and hardy fare;
Their beef they often in their murrion stew’d,
And in their basket-hilt their bev’rage brew’d.”

See Chaucer’s Squire’s Tale, Works, 1602, fol. 23.
The trenchant blade, Toledo trusty,

For want of fighting was grown rusty.
And ate into itself, for lack
Of some body to hew and hack.
The peaceful scabbard where it dwelt
The rancour of its edge had felt;

For of the lower end two handful
It had devoured, 'twas so manful,
And so much scorn'd to lurk in case,
As if it durst not shew its face.
In many desperate attempts

v. 339. The trenchant blade.] A sharp cutting blade.
"As by his belt he wore a long paviade, (dagger)
And of his sword, full trenchant was the blade."


ibid. Toledo trusty.] The capital city of New Castile. The two cities of Toledo and Bilboa, in Spain, were famed for making of sword-blades, and other armour.

"Thy Bilboe, oft bath'd in the blood of foemans,
Like Caius Marius, Consul of the Romans.
The mighty Alexander of Macedo
Ne'er sought as thou haft done with thy Toledo."

Works of J. Taylor the water poet, to Captain O'Toole, p. 17.

v. 360. For want of fighting was grown rusty.] Mr Cotton, in his Virgil-Travelstie, book iv. p. 82. has borrowed a thought from hence. Describing lulus's dress, when he attended Queen Dido a-hunting, he has the following lines:

"Atthwart his brawny shoulders came
A birladrick, made and trimm'd with same: (belt)
Where thwil hung with hasket-hilt,
Grown rusty now, but had been girt,
Or guilty else of many a thwack,
With dudgeon dagger at his back."  v. 379.

See an account of Cowly's sword, Beaumont and Fletcher's Elder Brother, act v. sc 1.

v. 372. Then Sojeant Dam invading shouder.] How wittily does the P. et describe an arrest? This thought has been much admired, and has given a hint to two celebrated writers to improve upon it in as fine a vein of satire and burlesque as ever appeared in any language.
370 Of warrants, exigents, contempts,
    It had appear'd with courage bolder
    Than Serjeant Burn invading shouder.
    Oft had it ta'en possession,
    And pris'ners too, or made them run.

375 This sword a dagger had, his page;
    That was but little for his age;
    And therefore waited on him so,
    As dwarfs upon knights-errant do.
    It was a serviceable dudgeon,

380 Either for fighting or for drudging:

language. I think the reader cannot be displeased to see them quoted in this place.

   "— Behind him stalks
   Another monster, not unlike himself,
   Sullen of aspect, by the vulgar call'd
   A Catchpole, whose polluted hands the Gods
   With haste incredible and magic charms
   Erst have endu'd. If he his ample palm
   Should haply on ill-fated shouder lay
   Of debtor, slait his body, to the touch
   Obsequious, (as whilom knights were wont)
   To some enchanted castle is convey'd,
   Where gates impregnable, and coercive chains
   In durance strict detain him, till in form
   Of money, Pallas sets the captive free."

   Philips's Splendid Shilling.

"As for Tipflaffe, the youngest son, he was an honest fellow; but his sons and his sons' sons have all of them been the veriest rogues living; it is this unlucky branch has flock'd the nation with that swarm of lawyers, attorneys, serjeants, and bailiffs, with which the nation is over-run. Tipflaffe, being a seventh son, used to cure the king's evil; but his rascally descendent are so far from having that healing quality, that, by a touch upon the shoulder, they give a man such an ill habit of body that he cannot come abroad afterwards."

Tatler, No. II. (Mr B.)

v. 378. As dwarfs upon knights-errant do.] A thing frequently mentioned by romance writers. See Amadis de Gaul, and Amadis of Greece, or the Knight of the Burning Sword.

v. 379. It was a serviceable dudgeon.] Curio, speaking of the justice, see Coxcomb, act v. Beaumont and Fletcher's Works, in folio, 1679, part ii. p. 334. says, "An his justice be as floun as
When it had stab'd, or broke a head,
It would scrape trenchers, or chip bread;
Toast cheesef or bacon, tho' it were
To bait a mouse-trap, 'twould not care.

'Twould make clean shoes, and in the earth:
Set leeks and onions, and so forth.
It had been 'prentice to a brewer,
Where this and more it did endure;
But left the trade, as many more

Have lately done on the same score.

In th' holsters, at his saddle-bow,
Two aged pistols he did flow,
Among the surplus of such meat
As in his hope he could not get.

his memory, a dudgeon dagger will serve him to mow down in
futrial." Bailey says, that dudgeon dagger signifies a small dagger;
and in this sense it is used by our poet. The great gun at Gynes,
in Henry VI.'s time was called Dygeon. See Higden's Polychroni-
con, by Treviza, lib. ult. cap. xx. fol. 336.

v. 382. *It would scrape trenchers.*] Hudibras's dagger puts me in
mind of Scrub, Squire Sullen's servant, see Farquhar's Beaux Stra-
tagem, who had a new office and employment for every day in the
week: "A Monday (says he) I drive the coach, of a Tuesday I
drive the plow, on Wednesday I follow the hounds, a Thursday
I dun the tenants, on Friday I go to market, on Saturday I draw
warrants, and on Sunday I draw beer."

v. 383. *Toast cheese.*] Like Corporal Nim's sword, Shakespeare's
King Henry V. act ii. vol. iv. p. 20. "I dare not fight," says he,
"but I will wink and hold out mine iron; it is a simple one, but
what though? it will toast cheese, and it will endure cold as
another man's sword will, and there's an end."

v. 387. *It had been 'prentice to a brewer.*] A banter upon Oliver
Cromwell (and others), who, though of a good family, was a
brewer at Huntingdon; to which Mr Butler alludes, in his poem,
entitled, Oliver's Court: see Remains.

"Who, fickler than the city ruff,
Can change his brewer's coat to buff,
His day-cart to a coach; the beast
Into two Flanders mares at least;"
395 These would inveigle rats with th' scent,
To forage when the cocks were bent;
And sometimes catch 'em with a snap,
As cleverly as th' ablest trap.
They were upon hard duty still.

400 And every night stood centinel,
To guard the magazine. 'tis th' hose
From two-legg'd and from four-legg'd foes.

Thus clad and fortify'd, Sir Knight,
From peaceful home, set forth to fight.

405 But first, with nimble active force,
He got on the out-side of his horse;
For having but one stirrup ty'd
'T his saddle, on the further side,

Nay, hath the art to murder kings,
Like David, only with his slings.
He is girded likewise by the author of a poem, entitled, Sir John
Burkehead revived, p. 36.
"'Tis Nol's old brewhoufe now I swear:
The speaker's—but his skInner,
Their members are like th' council of war,
Carmen, peddlers, tinkers."

See two songs, entitled, The Protecting Brewer and The Brewer,
Collect. of Loyal-Songs, vol. i. No. 72, 85. reprinted in 1731.
And the writer of a tract, entitled, A Parly between the Ghosts
of the late Protector and the King of Sweden, in Hell, 1660,
p. 12. merrily observes, That having formed a conspiracy against
Beelzebub, "they met in a certain blind dog-hole, where a poor
fellow sold cock-ale for sixpence a bottle, and three pipes of gun-
powder, instead of tobacco, for two pence: this man the Protec-
tor had served with drink, when he was a brewer." See Walker's
History of Indepedency, part i. p. 32.

* 402. — Four legg'd foes.] Mice and rats. See Homer's Battle
of the Frogs and Mice, Archdeacon Parnell's Translation, p. 49,
50, &c.

* 407. For having but one stirrup ty'd—'T his saddle, &c.] Julius
Caesar was so excellent a horfeman in his youth, "that being
mounted on the bare back, without saddle or bridle, he could
make his horfe run, flop, and turn, and perform all his airs with
his hands behind him." Montaign. Ess. b. i. c. xlviii. p. 426.

* 411. 
It was so short, h' had much ado

310 To reach it with his des'rate toe:
But, after many strains and heaves,
He got up to the saddle-eyes,
From whence he vaulted into th' seat,
With so much vigour, strength, and heat,

315 That he had almost tumbled over
With his own weight, but did recover,
By laying hold on tail and main,
Which oft he us'd instead of rein.

But, now we talk of mounting steed,

320 Before we further do proceed,

v. 411, 412, 413. But, after many strains and heaves,—He got up to the saddle-eyes,—From whence he vaulted into th' seat.] The Knight was of very low stature, and as his horse was "sturdy, large, and tall," v. 423. and he furnished with so many accoutrements, no wonder he had great difficulty in mounting him. We must not imagine this to be fiction, but true in fact: for the figure our hero made on horseback was so remarkable as to be thus introduced by another celebrated satyrift and poet, by way of comparison. "Lift (says Cleveland) a diurnal-maker, a writer, and you another Jeffery in swabber flops." Jeffery was the Queen's dwarf. See Abstract of Dr Bulwer's Arteficial Changeling. British Librarian, 1737, No. 6. p. 370. "The very name of Dabbler over-sets him; he is swallowed up in the phrase, like Sir Samuel Luke in a great saddle; nothing to be seen but the giddy feather in his crown." From hence we apprehend the fine raillery of this preceding part of his character,

Great on the bench, great in the saddle,
That could as well bind o'er as swaddle. (Mr B.)

v. 423. The beast was sturdy, large, and tall.] In Canto ii. v. 694. he calls him

steed of bones and leather;

and in Part II. Canto iii. v. 496.

Leathern Bare-bones.

which description nearly resembles that of Don Quixote's Rosinante, " whose bones," Cervantes observes, vol. i. chap. i. p. 6. "stuck out like the corners of a Spanilh real;" and yet the Don, vol. ii. p. 263. styles him, The Glory of Horse-fold; or Shakespeare's description of Petruchio's horse, see Taming of the Shrew,
It doth behove us to say something
Of that which bore our valiant bumkin.
The beast was sturdy, large, and tall,
With mouth of meal, and eyes of wall;

I would say eye, for h' had but one,
As most agree; tho' some say none.
He was well stay'd, and in his gate
Preserv'd a grave, majestic state.

Or mended pace, than Spaniard whipt:
And yet so fiery, he would bound,
As if he griev'd to touch the ground;

Alluding to the story in the fable, Sir Roger L'Estrange's Fables, vol. ii. fab. 142. of the Spaniard under the lash, who made a point of honour of it not to mend his pace for the saving his carcasse, and so marched his stage with as much gravity as if he had been upon a procession; insomuch that one of the spectators advised him to consider, that the longer he was upon the way the longer he must be under the scourge, and the more haste he made the sooner he would be out of his pain. "Noble Sir," says the Spaniard, "I kifs your hand for your courtesy, but it is below the spirit of a man to run like a dog: if ever it should be your fortune to fall under the same discipline, you shall have my consent to walk your course at what rate you please yourself; but in the mean time, with your good favour, I shall make bold to use my own liberty." See Don Quixote, part i. b. iii. c. ix. p. 246.

And yet so fiery, he would bound,—As if he griev'd to touch the ground.] See description of Don Quixote's Rosinante, vol. i. chap. iv. p. 28.
That Cæsar's horse, who, as fame goes,
Had corns upon his feet and toes,
Was not by half so tender hooft,
Nor trod upon the ground so soft.
And as that beast would kneel and stoop
(Some write) to take his rider up;
So Hudibras his ('tis well known)
Would often do to set him down.
We shall not need to say what lack
Of leather was upon his back;
For that was hidden under pad,
And breech of Knight, gall'd full as bad.

His strutting ribs on both sides show'd
Like furrows he himself had plow'd;
For underneath the skirt of pannel,
'Twixt every two there was a channel.
His draggling tail hung in the dirt,


†. 457. A squire he had, whose name was Ralph.] Sir Roger L'Estrange, Key to Hudibras, says, This famous squire was one Isaac Robinson, a zealous butcher in Moorfields, who was always contriving some new querpo-cut in church-government: but in a key at the end of a burlesque poem of Mr Butler's, 1706, in folio, p. 12. it is observed, "that Hudibras's Squire was one Pemble, a tailor, and one of the committee of sequestrators." As Mr Butler borrowed his Knight's name from Spenser, it is probable he named his Squire from Ralph, the grocer's apprentice, in Beaumont and Fletcher's play called the Knight of the Burning Pestle. It might be asked, How it comes to pass that the Knight makes choice of a Squire of different principles from his own; and why the poet afterwards says,

Never did trulfiy Squire with Knight,
Or Knight with Squire, e'er jump more right:

Their
Which on his rider he wou'd flurt
Still as his tender side he prick'd
With arm'd heel, or with unarm'd kick'd;
For Hudibras wore but one spur,
As wisely knowing, could he stir

To active trot one side of's horse,
The other wou'd not hang an arse.

A Squire he had whose name was Ralph,
That in th' adventure went his half.
Though writers, for more stately tone,
Do call him Ralpho, 'tis all one:
And when we can with metre safe,
We'll call him so; if not plain Raph;
(For rhyme the rudder is of verses,
With which like ships they steer their courses.)

An equal flock of wit and valour
He had laid in, by birth a tailor.

Their arms and equipage did fit,
As well as virtues, parts, and wit.  
when there is so manifest a disagreement in the principal part of
their characters? To which it may be answered, 'That the end they
proposed by their adventures was the fame, and, though they dif-
fered about circumstancials, they agreed to unite their forces against
the established religion. The Poet, by this piece of management,
tended to shew the joint concurrence of sectaries against all law
and order at that time. Had the Knight and his Squire been in all
occurrences of one opinion, we should never have had those elo-
quent disputes about synods, oaths, conscience, &c. which are
some of the chief beauties in the poem; besides, this conduct was
necessary to give an agreeable diversity of character to the princi-
pal hero of it. (Mr B.)

v. 466. By birth a tailor.] The tailor's trade was no contemp-
tible one in those times, if what the author of a tract, entitled,
The Simple Cobler of Agawam in America, 1647, p. 29. be true,
who observes, "That there were numbered, between Temple-bar
and Charing-crofs, eight thousand of that trade." The descrip-
tion of a tailor, by the author of a Tale of a Tub, p. 65, is very
humorous, and agreeable to this of Mr Butler: "About this time
it happened that a feat arose, whose tenets obtained and spread.
The mighty Tyrian Queen, that gain'd:
With subtle shreds, a tract of land,
Did leave it, with a castle fair,
To his great ancestor, her heir;
From him descended cross-legg'd knights,
Fam'd for their faith, and warlike fights
Against the bloody canibal,
Whom they destroy'd both great and small.

This sturdy Squire, he had, as well
As the bold Trojan Knight, seen hell,

...far in the grande monde, and among every body of good fashion.

They worshipped a sort of idol, who, as their doctrine delivered,
did daily create men by a kind of manufactory operation. This
idol they placed in the highest part of the house, on an altar erect-
ed about three feet. He was thrown in the posture of a Persian
emperor, sitting on a superfixies, with his legs interwoven under
him. This God had a goose for his ensign, whence it is that
some men pretend to deduce his original from Jupiter Capitoli-

...The passage referred to in Virgil is thus
translated by Mr Cotton, Virgil-Travestie, book i. p. 31.

"At last she came, with all her people,
To yonder town with the spire steeple,
And bought as much good feeding ground for
Five marks as some would give five pounds for;
Where now she lives, a housewife wary,
Has her ground flock'd, and keeps a dairy."

Thebes was built in the same manner, according to Lidgate: See

History
Not with a counterfeited pass
Of golden bough, but true gold lace.
His knowledge was not far behind

The Knight's, but of another kind,
And he another way came by't:
Some call it gifts, and some new-light,
A lib'ral art, that costs no pains
Of study, industry, or brains.

His wit was sent him for a token,
But in the carriage crack'd and broken;

History of Thebes, Chaucer's Works, fol. 354. And Thong-Ca-
stor in Lincolnshire by Hengist the Dane: See Geoffrey of Mon-
month's British History, book vi. chap. xi. p. 185. Robert of Glo-
toler's Chronicle, by Mr Heare, p. 115.

v. 471. From him descended cross-legged knights.] The knights-
templars had their effigies laid on their tombs, with their legs
across. See Note upon Part III. Canto iii. v. 761. He alludes to
the tailor's posture in sitting.

v. 472. Fan'd for their faith.] Obliged to trust much in their
way of trade. (Mr W.)

v. 481. And be another way came by't, &c.] The Independents
and Anabaptists (of which see Ralph, probably was) pretended to
great gifts, as they called them, by inspiration; and their preach-
ers, though they could scarce read, were called Gifted Brethren.

v. 485. His wits were sent him.] In all editions to 1704 inclusive.
Like commendation nine-pence crook'd,
With—To and from my Love—it look'd.
He ne'er consider'd it, as loth

To look a gift-horse in the mouth;
And very wisely would lay forth
No more upon it than 'twas worth;
But as he got it freely, so
He spent it frank and freely too:

For saints themselves will sometimes be,
Of gifts that cost them nothing, free,
By means of this, with hem and cough,
Prolongers to enlighten'd fluff,

¶ 487, 488. Like commendation ninepence crook'd—With—To and from my Love—it look'd.] Until the year 1696, when all money not milled was called in, a ninepenny piece of silver was as common as sixpences or shillings, and these ninepences were usually bent as sixpences commonly are now; which bending was called To my Love and from my Love, and such ninepences the ordinary fellows gave or sent to their sweethearts, as tokens of love.

(Dr B.) The Shilling, see Tatler's dream, No. 240. in the account of its rambles, says, "My officer (a recruiting serjeant in the rebellion), chanceing one morning to walk abroad earlier than ordinary, sacrificed me to his pleasures, and made use of me to seduce a milk-maid: the wench bent me, and gave me to her sweetheart, applying, more properly than he intended, the usual form of, To my Love and from my Love." See Rofalin's compliment, Shakespeare's Love's Labour lost, act i.

¶ 495. For saints themselves, &c.] The author of a tract, entitled, Sir John Birkenhead revived, p. 29. girds those pretended saints in the following manner:

"If these be saints, 'tis vain indeed
To think there's good or evil;
The world will soon be of this creed,
No God, no king, no devil.
Of all those monsters which we read
In Afric, Ind, or Nile,
None like to those now lately bred
Within this wretched isle.
The cannibal, the tiger fell,
Crocodile and fycophant,
The Turk, the Jew, and infidel,
Make up an English saint."
He could deep mysteries unriddle,
500 As easily as thread a needle,
    For as of vagabonds we say,
    That they are ne'er beside their way;
    Whate'er men speak by this new light,
    Still they are sure to be i' th' right.

505 'Tis a dark-lanthorn of the spirit,
    Which none see by but those that bear it;
    A light that falls down from on high,
    For spiritual trades to cozen by;
    An ignis fatuus, that bewitches

510 And leads men into pools and ditches,

*507, 508. A light that falls down from on high,—For spiritual trades to cozen by.] Mercers, silkmen, drapers, &c. have a peculiar light, which comes from the top of their shops, by which they shew their goods to advantage, called, I think, a sky-light; to this he probably alludes, designing, at the same time, to make such a preacher as Dr Echard makes mention of, Contempt of the Clergy, p. 49. who, preaching about the sacrament and faith, tells his hearers, that Christ is a treasury of all wares and commodities; and therefore, opening his wide throat, cries aloud, "Good people, what do you lack, what do you buy? Will you buy any balm of Gilead and eye-salve, any myrrh, aloes, or coffee? Shall I fit you with a robe of righteousness, or with a white garment? See here! what is it you want? Here's a very choice armoury; Shall I shew you an helmet of salvation, a shield or breastplate of faith? Will you please to walk in and see some precious stones, a jasper, a sapphire, a chalcedony? Speak, what do you buy?" Now, for my part, says Dr Echard, I must needs say, and I much fancy I speak the mind of thousands, that it had been much better for such an imprudent and ridiculous bawler as this was to have been condemned to have cried oysters and brooms, than to discredit, at this unsanctified rate, his profession and our religion.

*509. An ignis fatuus,—] A Jack o' Lanthorn, or Will with the Wilp. This appears chiefly in summer nights in church-yards, meadows, and bogs, and is thought to be a vicious substance, or fat exhalation, kindled in the air to a thin flame, without any sensible heat, often causing people to wander out of the way. See accounts of the meteor called the Ignis Fatuus, from Observations made in England by Mr William Derham, F. R. S. and others in Italy, communicated by Sir Thomas Derham, Bart. F. R. S. which
To make them dip themselves, and found
For Christendom in dirty pond;
To dive, like wild-fowl, for salvation,
And fish to catch regeneration.

This light inspires and plays upon
The nose of saint, like bagpipe drone,
And speaks through hollow empty soul,

which differ from that of Mr Francis Willoughby and Mr Ray, who took these ignes fatui to be the shining of a great number of the male glow-worms in England, or the pyraultae in Italy, flying together. Philos. Transact. vol. xxxvi. No. 411. p. 204, &c.

v. 511. To make them dip themselves, &c.] Alluding to Ralpho’s religion, who was probably an Anabaptist, or dipper. The different ways of administering baptism, by the sectaries of those times, is exposed in a Satyr against Hypocrites, p. 9.

"Men say there was a sacred wisdom then,
That rule’d the strange opinions of these men;
For by much washing child got cold i’th’head,
Which was the cause so many saints snuffled.
On, cry’d another sect, let’s wash all o’er,
The parts behind, and eke the parts before—
— Then, full of sauce and zeal, steps up Elnathan,
This was his name now, once he had another,
Until the ducking pond made him a brother,
A deacon, and a buffeter of Satan.”

v. 512. For Christendom in dirty pond.] See Sancho Pancha’s reasoning against dirty rinds, Don Quixote, vol. iii chap. 32.

v. 514. And flies to catch regeneration.] Dr Bruno Ryves observes, Mercureius Rusticus, No. iii. p. 26. that, at Chelmsford in Essex, there were two sorts of Anabaptists, the one they called the Old Men, or Asperfi, because they were but sprinkled; the other they called the New Men, or Immerfi, because they were overwhelmed in their rebaptization.

v. 515, 516. — and plays upon the nose of saint, &c.] They then affected to speak through the nose.

"With
As through a trunk, or whispering hole,
Such language as no mortal ear

But spiritual eaves-droppers can hear,
So Phæbus, or some friendly muse,
Into small poets song infuse,
Which they at second hand rehearse,
Thro’ reed or bagpipe, verle for verle.

“With face and fashion to be known
For one of pure election;
With eyes all white, and many a groan,
With neck aside to draw in tone,
With harp in’s nofe, or he is none.”


5. 517, 518. And speaks through hollow empty soul,—As through a trunk, or whispering hole.] Alluding probably to the mistaken notion, that the oracles at Delphos and other places were delivered in that manner; see a confutation of that opinion, Baltus’s Answer to Fontenelle’s History of Oracles, translated by Mr Bedford, p. 119, 127. or to the Brazen Head in Don Quixote, vol. iv. chap. lixii. p. 628. where the person who gave answers did it thro’ a pipe, from the chamber below, and by the hollowness of the trunk received their questions, and delivered his answers in clear articulate words; or the Brazen Head in the History of Valentine and Orfon, chap. xviii. xix.

5. 520. But spiritual eaves-droppers can hear.] They are taxed as encouragers of such by the writer of A Letter sent to London from a Spy at Oxford, to Mr Pym, Mr Martyr, &c. 1643, p. 14. “It is a rare piece of wisdom,” says he, “in you, to allow eaves-droppers, and promoting knaves, to be as mouse-traps to catch words, undo all such as with well to the King, and hang as many as dare to drink Prince Robert’s (Rupert’s) health.” Eaves-droppers are criminal in the eye of the law, and punifiable in the court-leet by fine by statute of Westminster, c. xxxiii. See Mr Jacob’s Law Dictionary.

5. 521. So Phæbus, &c.] There is a near relation between poetry and enthusiasm. Somebody said well, that a poet is an enthusiast in jest, and an enthusiast a poet in good earnest; it is remarkable that poetry made Milton an enthusiast, and enthusiasm made Norris a poet. (Mr W.)
Thus Ralph became infallible;  
As three or four legg'd oracle,  
The ancient cup, or modern chair,  
Spoke truth point blank, tho' unaware.  
For mystic learning, wondrous able

530 In magic talisman and cabal,

Thus Ralph became infallible,—As three or four legg'd oracle,—The ancient cup, or modern chair.] Referring to the tripodes, or the three-footed stool, upon which the priests sat at Delphos sat, when they gave forth her oracles; Joseph's divining cup, Gen. xliiv. 5. Vid. Lambertii Danæi de Sortiaris, cap. i. p. 22. or the Pope's infallible chair.


Ibid,—Talisman.] Talisman is a device to destroy any sort of vermin, by casting their images in metal, in a precise minute, when the stars are perfectly inclined to do them all the mischief they can. This has been experimented by some modern virtuosi upon rats, mice, and fleas, and found (as they affirm) to produce the effect with admirable success. Sigilla Syderum apud Cornelium Agrippam, Paracellus, et id genus nugas alia Talisman Ara-libus vocantur, Judæis vero fenta Davidis, τῆς Ἀπολλώνιας τελεσμάτας [Tyanæi]. Selden de Diis Syris, edit. 1629, p. 116, 117. See a large dissertation on the original of talismans, upon Samuel vi. 5. Mr John Gregory's Golden Mice, Works, chap 8. 4th edition, p. 35—42 inclusive. William Lilly's Hift. of his Life and Times, 1715, p. 98. Mr Pope's Temple of Fame, Miscel. Poems, vol. i. p. 45. Webster's Displaying of supposed Witchcraft, chap. vii. p. 156. chap. xvii. p. 339. printed in folio, 1677, and of the Abraxas, or magical flones, and talismans, Mr Wright's Travels through France, &c. 1730, p. 415.

Ibid,—and cabal.] Raymund Lully interprets cabal, out of the A abic, to signify scientia superabundans, which his commentator Cornelius Agrippa, by over-magnifying, has rendered "a very superfluous
Whose primitive tradition reaches
As far as Adam’s first green breeches:
Deep-fighted in intelligences,
Ideas, atoms, influences;

And much of terra incognita,
Th’ intelligible world, could say;


v. 532. As far as Adam’s first green breeches.] The author of Magia Adanica endeavours to prove the learning of the ancient Magi to be derived from that knowledge which God himself taught Adam in paradise before the fall. Wierus speaks to the same purpose, “Et hodie adhuc titulis quos præ foribus splendidos supendunt hi Magi, ementiti circumferuntur libri sub nomine Adæ, Abelli, &c. De Praestigiis Daemonum, lib. ii. cap. iii. p. 152. cap. iv. p. 160. Spanish Mandeville, book iii. fol. 75. Notes upon Creech’s Lucretius, vol. ii. p. 518. edit. 1714. I am of opinion, that he designed to sneer the Geneva translation of the Bible, published in English, with notes, in 4to and 8vo in the year 1557, and in folio 1615, in which, in Genesis iii. 7. are the following words: “And they sewed fig-tree leaves together, and made themselves breeches,” instead of aprons, in the authorized translations. From this translation some of the softer sex, see Dialogue between Timothy and Philalethus, vol. i. p. 276. have undertaken to prove, that the women had as good a title to the breeches as the men. Roger the chaplain, see Beaumont and Fletcher’s Scornful Lady, act iv. sc. i. thus reproaches Abigail: “Go, Dalilah, you make men fools, and wear fig-breeches.”

v. 533. Deep-fighted in intelligences.] So the Peripatetics called (as I am informed) those angels or spirits which they suppos’d to move the coelestial orbs: Vid. Joan. Trithemii Abbatis Spanheimen. de septem secundis, id est, intelligentis, quin spiritibus orbis post Deum moventibus, Francofurti 1545, Pub. Libr. Cambridge, xix. 9. 8.

*v. 535. And much of terra incognita,—Th’ intelligible world, could say.] The intelligible world is a kind of terra del fuego, or psta-corum regio, discovered only by the philosophers, of which they talk, like parrots, what they do not understand.

v. 538.
A deep occult philosopher,
As learn'd as the wild Irish are,
Or Sir Agrippa, for profound
And solid lying much renown'd;
He Anthroposophus, and Floud,

v. 538. As learn'd as the wild Irish are.] See Camden's Britannia, 1695, col. 1046.

v. 539. Or Sir Agrippa.] Cornelius Agrippa was secretary to the Emperor Maximilian, doctor in divinity at Dole and Pavia, syn-
dic and advocate to the city of Metz, physician to the Dukes of Anjou, mother of King Francis I. counsellor and historiogra-
pher to the Emperor Charles V. Naudæus's History of Magic, chap. xv. p. 190.

v. 541. He Anthroposophus.] Anthroposophia Theomagica, or a Discourse of the Nature of Man in the State after Death, which
was the title of a book; see Tale of a Tub, 3d edit. p. 116. Cata-
ed a great deal of unintelligible jargon, such as no one could un-
derstand what the author meant, or aimed at. See an answer to

Ibid. — and Floud.] See an account of Fludd, and his works,
Wood's Athen. Oxon. 1st edit. vol. i. col. 509, 510, or 519, 520.
Webster, in his Displaying of Witchcraft, chap. i. p. 9. notwith-
standing he was esteemed an enthusiast in philosophy, says "he
was a man acquainted with all kinds of learning, and one of the
most Christian philosophers that ever wrote."

V. 542. And Jacob Behmen underflood.] He was generally esteemed
a religious person; but what understanding he must have who un-
derstands Jacob Behmen, may be guessed from his own account of
his works to Caspar Lindern; in his second epistle, dated Gerlitz,
on the day of Mary's Ascension, 1621, p. 32. London edit. 1649,
which is as follows: "I. Aurora climbeth up out of infancy, and
shews you the creation of all beings; yet very mysteriously, and
not sufficiently explained, of much and deep magical [cabalistical]
or parabolical understanding or meaning. II. The three principles
of the divine essence, a key and an alphabet for all those who de-

tire to understand my writings: it treateth of the creation, also of
the eternal birth or generation of the deity, &c. It is an eye to
know the wonders in the mystery of God. III. The threefold
life: a key for above and below to all myseries whatsoever the
mind is able to think upon. It serveth every one according to
his property; i. e. says the margin, constellation, inclination, dis-
position, complexion, profession, and condition. He may therein
found the depths and the resolves of all questions, whatsoever.
And Jacob Behmen understood;
Knew many an amulet and charm,
That would do neither good nor harm:

545 In Rosicrucian lore as learned,
As he that verè adeptus earned:

reason is able to devise or propound. IV. Forty questions about
the soul, all things which are necessary for a man to know.
V. The fifth book hath three parts, the second of Christ's pas-
sion, suffering, and death, wholly brought forth and enlarged and
confirmed out of the center, through the three principles, very
deep. VI. The six points. How the three principles mutually
beget, bring forth, and bear each other, wholly induced out of
the ground, that is, out of the nothing into the something, and
all in the ground [and center] of nature. This book is such a
mystery, however in plainness and simplicity it is brought to
light, that no reason or naturalahiral head-piece, though ever so
acute, and literally learned, can fathom or understand the fame,
without the light of God: it is the key to all. VII. For melan-
choly. VIII. De signatura rerum, a very deep book: what the
beginning, ruin, and cure of every thing is. This entereth wholly
into the eternal, and then into the temporal, inchoative, and ex-
ternal nature and its form.” Of all which I can only say, what
Jacob himself says in the next page, He that can understand it,
let him understand it. (Mr S. W.)

v. 545. In Rosicrucian lore as learned.] The author of a Tale
of a Tub makes the following observation upon the Rosicrucians,
p. 191. “Night being the universal mother of things, wise phi-
losophers hold all writings to be fruitful in the proportion they
are dark, and therefore the true illuminated (a name of the Ro-
sicrucians), that is to say, the darkest of all, have met with such
numberless commentators, whose scholastic midwifry hath deli-
vered them of meanings that the authors themselves perhaps
never conceived, and yet may be very justly allowed the lawful
parents of them. The words of such writers being just like seeds,
however scattered at random, when they light upon such fruitful
ground, will multiply far beyond either the hopes or the imagi-
nation of theower.” As alchemists, or pretenders to the grand
secret of transmutation of metals, Lemery (preface to his book of
chymistry) gives the following definition of their art: “Ars fine
arte, cujus principium mentiri, medium laborare, et finis mendi-
care.” An art without an art, whose beginning is lying, and
whose middle is nothing but labour, and whose end is beggary.
And as such they are bantered by the author of the Guardian,
No. 166. and Sir Roger L'Estrange, in the fable of the Alchymift,
part ii. fab. 13. “A chymical pretender,” says he, “who had
written a discourse plausible enough on the transmutation of metals,
He understood the speech of birds
As well as they themselves do words;
Could tell what subtlest parrots mean,
550 That speak and think contrary clean;

and turning brass and silver into gold, thought he could not place such a curiosity better than in the hands of Leo X. and so he made his Holinše's a present of it. The Pope received it with great humanity, and with this compliment over and above; Sir, says he, I should have given you my acknowledgments in your own metal, but gold upon gold would have been false heraldry; so that I shall rather make you a return of a dozen empty purses to put your treasure in: for though you can make gold, I don't find that you can make purses. See Ben Johnson's Masque of the Fortunate Isles, vol. i. p. 152. edit. 1640, Alchymift, aét ii. sc. 3. vol. ii. p. 545. J. Taylor's Figure-finger, Works, p. 13. Dr Meric Casaubon's Preface to Dr Dee of Spirits, Sign. E. 4. Anatomy of Melancholy, by Democritus junior, p. 281. Scott's Discovery of Witchcraft, book iv. from p. 353 to 370. exclusive. See an account Roficruftus's sepulchre, Spectator, No. 379.


v. 547. He understood the speech of birds.] Dr Shuckford observes, Connection, vol. i. b. ii. p. 107. 2d edit. "That the author of the latter Targum upon Esther, reports, that Solomon understood the language of birds, and sent a bird of a message to the Queen of Sheba: and Mahomet was silly enough to believe it; for we have the same story in his Alchoran." That this opinion was ancient appears from the following account, "Inveterata sibi gentilium opinio, inter se colloqui bruta, et corum sermones a multis intelligi: unde ars 'Orauks', vel interpretandi voces animalium; in qua excelleat dicuntur apud veteres, Melampus, 'Tiresias, Thales Mileus, Appolonius Thyanæus. Democritus autur quoque est quod dentur aves, quorum ex confuso fanguine nascetur ierpers, quem si quis ederit, avium lingus et colloquia interpretaturum, telle Plinio lib. x. cap. xliii. Not. in lib. v. Historia: Danice Saxonis Grammatici, p. 112. vid. plura Jo. Fra. Pici Mirandulæ Oper. tom. ii. p. 282. Chaucre's Dream of the Cuckow and Nightingale, Spectator No. 512. Notes upon Crech's Lucretius, book v. vol. ii. p. 558. See this whimsical opinion bantered by Ben Johnson, Fortunate Isles, vol. i. p. 132.
What member 'tis of whom they talk

When they cry Rope, and Walk, knave, walk.

He'd extract numbers out of matter,

And keep them in a glass, like water;

*549. Could tell what subtle'd parrots mean.] Vid. Ovidii Amor. lib. ii. eleg. 6, 57, 78. in mortem Plutaci, Prof. ad Perii Sat. v. 8. Plinii Nat. Hift. lib. x. cap. xlv. Mr Willoughby, in his Ornithology, book ii. p. 109. gives the following remarkable story, 'which Geffer faith was told him by a certain friend, of a parrot, which fell out of K. Henry VIII.'s palace at Westminster, into the river Thames that runs by, and then very seasonably remembering the words it had often heard some, whether in danger or in jest, use, cried out again, A boat, a boat for twenty pounds. A certain experienced boatman made thither presently, took up the bird, and restored it to the King, to whom he knew it belonged, hoping for as great a reward as the bird had promised. The King agreed that he should have as the bird anew should say; and the bird answered, Give the knave a groat.'*

*551, 552. What member 'tis of whom they talk—When they cry Rope—] When Rope was cried, I imagine it was upon the Puisne Baron Tomlinson; for in a ludicrous speech made and printed on occasion of the Baron's swearing the Sheriffs Warner and Love into their office, part of his charge to them is as follows: 'You are the chief executioners of sentences upon malefactors, whether it be whipping, burning, or hanging. Mr Sheriff, I shall intreat a favour of you; I have a kinman at your end of the town, a rope-maker, I know you will have many occasions before this time twelvemonth, and I hope I have spoken in time; pray make use of him, you will do the poor man a favour, and yourself no prejudice.' See Phoenix Britannicus. (Mr B.)

Ibid. — and, Walk, knave, walk.] A tract was published by Mr Edward Gayton, probably with a design to banter Colonel Hewson, with this title, 'Walk knaves, walk; a discourse intended to have been spoken at court, and now published for the satisfaction of all those that have participated of public employments, by Hodge Turbervill, Chaplain to the late Lord Hewson; London, printed 1659.' See Edmund Gayton, Wood's Athen. Oxon. vol. ii. and Phœnix Britannicus. See Mr Warburton's Note on Shakespeare's Comedy of Errors, act iv. vol. iii. p. 45.

*553. He'd extract numbers out of matter, &c.] A sneer probably upon the Pythagoreans and Platonists for their explication of generation, which Dr Wotton, see Reflections upon ancient and modern Learning, chap. viii. p. 100. has given us from Cenohorus, and Aristides, in the following words: 'Perfect animals are generated in two distinct periods of time; some in seven months, some in nine. Those generations that are completed in seven
Of sovereign power to make men wise; For, drop’d in blear thick-sighted eyes, They’d make them see in darkest night, Like owls, tho’ purblind in the light. By help of these (as he profess’d) He had first matter seen undress’d; He took her naked all alone, Before one rag of form was on. The chaos too he had descri’d, And seen quite thro’, or else he ly’d:

Not that of paste-board, which men shew- For groats, at fair of Barthol’mew;
But its great grandfire, first o' th' name,
Whence that and reformation came,
Both cousins-german, and right able

570 'T' inveigle and draw in the rabble.
But reformation was, some say,
O' th' younger house to puppet-play,
He could fortel whatsoe'er was
By consequence to come to pass.

575 As death of great men, alterations,
Diseases, battles, inundations;
All this without th' eclipse of the sun,
Or dreadful comet, he hath done,

their prayers pretend to fortel things, to encourage people in
their rebellion. I meet with the following instance in the prayers
of Mr George Swathe, miniffer of Denham in Suffolk, see Appen-
dix to a tract, entitl'd, Schifnatics delineated, from authen-
tic' vouchers, London, 1739, p. 32. "O my good Lord God, I
praise thee for discovering the laft week in the day-time a vision:
that there were too great armi's about York, one of the malignant
party about the King, the other party parliament and professors;
and the better side should have help from Heaven against the
worst; about or at which instant of time we heard the soldiers at
York had reafed up a fconce against Hull, intending to plant fift
fifteen pieces against Hull; against which fort Sir John Hotham,
keeper of Hull by a garrifon, discharged four great ordnance,
and broke down their fconce, and killed divers Cavaliers in it. Lord,
I praise thee for discovering this victory, at the instant of time
that it was done, to my wife, which did then prefently confirm
her drooping heart, which the laft week had been dejected three
or four days, and no arguments could comfort her against the
dangerous times approaching; but when she had prayed to be
established in faith in thee, then prefently thou didft by this
vision ftrongly poftcss her foul, that thine and our enemies
should be overcome." See Don Quixote, vol. iii. chap. viii,
p. 69, 70.

578. Or dreadful comet, ———] See an account of a dreadful
comet that appeared in the year 1577, Appendix Jo. Glaftowi-
ensis Chronic. 1726, a Tho. Hearne, p. 521. and Sir Isaac New-
ton's Calculations concerning the dreadful comet that appeared
in the year 1680, Spectator, No. 101. Dr Harris's Astronomical
Dialogues, 2d edit. p. 141.
By inward light, a way as good,
And easy to be understood,
But with more lucky hit than thos'e
That use to make the stars depose,
Like knights o' th' post, and falsely charge
Upon themselves what others forge:

As if they were confenting to
All mischiefs in the world men do:
Or, like the devil, did tempt and s'way 'em:
To rogueries, and then betray 'em.
They'll search a planet's house to know
Who broke and rob'd a house below;
Examine Venus, and the Moon,

\[580\] By inward light, ——— \] They were great pretenders, as has already been observed, to inspiration, see Preface to Sir William Davenant's Gondibert, edit. 1651, p. 33. tho' they were really as ignorant of what they called the inward light, as that woman, see Prefatory Treatise to Hen. Stephens's Apology for Herodotus, p. 311. who requested a certain priest "to put for her in his mass a halfpenny worth or five farthings worth of the Holy Ghost." Of this cast probably was the Banbury elder, Ben Johnson's Bartholomew Fair, act i. sc. 2.

\[585\] As if they were confenting to—All mischiefs in the world men do.] "It is injurious to the stars," says Gassendus, Vanity of Judiciary Astrology, chap. xiii. p. 76. "to dishonour them with the imputation of such power and efficacy as is incompetent to them, and to make them many times the instruments not only to mens ruins, but even to all their vicious inclinations and detestable villanies." It is observed by Dr James Young, Sidrophel Vapulans, p. 36. of Sir Christopher Heyden, the great advocate for astrologers, that he affirmed, "That the efficacy of the stars cannot be frustrated without a miracle: where then (says he) is the providence of God and free-will? We are not free agents, but like Bartholomew puppets, act and speak as Mars and Jupiter please to constrain us:" or as the astrologer spoke of by St Austin, "It is not we that lusted, but Venus; not we that slew, but Mars; not we that stole, but Mercury; not God that helped, but Jupiter: and so free-born man is made a star-born slave." Vide Fra. Valesii lib. de Sacra Philosophia, p. 284, 285.

\[589\] They'll search a planet's house, &c.] See Gassendus's Vanity of Judiciary Astrology, chap. xii. Tatler, No. 56.
Who stole a thimble or a spoon:
And tho' they nothing will confess,
Yet by their very looks can guess,
And tell what guilty aspect bodes,
Who stole, and who receiv'd the goods.

They'll question Mars, and, by his look,
Detect who 'twas that nimm'd a cloak:
Make Mercury confess, and 'peach

Those thieves which he himself did teach,
They'll find, 't th' physiognomies
O' th' planets, all mens destinies;
Like him that took the doctor's bill,
And swallow'd it instead o' th' pill:

* 597. They'll question Mars, &c.] "A ship," says Gassendus,
Vanity of Judiciary Astrology, p. 113. "is not to be put to sea,
whilst Mars is in the middle of heaven; because Mars being the
patron of pirates, he threateneth the taking and robbing the ship
by them."

* 599, 600. Make Mercury confess, and 'peach—Those thieves
which he himself did teach.] Mercury was the god of merchants and
of thieves, and therefore he is commonly pictured with a purse in
edit. 1621, Antiquity explained, by Montfaucon, vol. i. part i.
book iii. chap. viii. p. 78. translated by Mr Humphreys, Fr. Va-
lesi lib. de Sacra Philosophia, cap. xxxi. p. 281. Gassendus's
Vanity of Judiciary Astrology, p. 37, 113. See an account of
Mercury's thefts, Mr G. Sandys's Notes upon the second book
of Ovid's Metamorphosis, p. 42. Notes upon Creech's Lucretius,
vol. ii. edit. 1714, p. 589. Dr James Young's Sidrophel Vapulans,
1699, p. 36. Tatler, No. 56.

* 603, 604. Like him that took the doctor's bill,—And swallow'd it
instead o' th' pill.] The countryman's swallowing the paper on
which the prescription was written, upon the physician's ordering
him to take it, was literally true. See Hen. Stephens's Prep. Tre-
atile to a Defence of Herodotus, published 1607, p. 24. This man
did by the doctor's bill as Clayton did when he clawed the pudding,
by eating bag and all; Rays proverbs, 2d edit. p. 282. and why
might not this operate upon a strong imagination as well as the
ugly parion in Oldham, see Remains. 1703, p. 108. "The very
sight of whom in a morning," he observes, "would work beyond
jalap or rhubarb; and that a doctor prescribed him to one of his
patients
605 Cast the nativity o’ th’ question,
   And from positions to be guess’d on,
As sure as if they knew the moment
Of native’s birth, tell what will come on’d.
They’l1 feel the pulses of the stars,

610 To find out agues, coughs, catarrhs;
And tell what crisis does divine
The rot in sheep, or mange in swine;
In men what gives or cures the itch,
What makes them cuckold, poor, or rich;

615 What gains or loses, hangs or faves;
What makes men great, what fools or knaves;
But not what wise, for only of those
The stars (they say) cannot dispose:
No more than can the astrologians:

620 There they say right, and like true Trojans.

patients as a remedy against coltiveness;” or what is mentioned
by Dr Daniel Turner, see book de Morbis Cutaneis, chap. xii.
3d edit. p. 165. who informs us, “that the bare imagination of
a purging potion has wrought such an alteration on the blood
and humours of sundry persons, as to bring on several fools like
those they call physical: and he mentions a young gentleman his
patient, who, having occasion to take many vomits, had such an
antipathy to them, that ever after he could vomit as strongly by
the force of imagination, by the bare sight of an emetic bolus,
drinking posset drink at the same time, as most could do
by medicine.” The application of a clyster-pipe, without the
cyliner, has had the same effect upon others. See Montaigne’s

v. 605. *Cast the nativity o’ th’ question.* Mr Smith of Harpstho
is of opinion, that, when any one came to an astrologer to have
his child’s nativity cast, and had forgot the hour and minute when
it was born, which were necessary to be known, in order to the
erecting a scheme for the purpose, the figure-caster, looking upon
the enquirer as wholly influenced, entirely guided by the stars
in the affair, took the position of the heavens the minute the que-
*tion was asked, and formed his judgment accordingly of the child’s
future fortune; just as if the child had been born the very same
moment that the question was put to the conjurer.*
This Ralpho knew, and therefore took
The other course, of which we spoke.
Thus was th' accomplish'd Squire endu'd
With gifts and knowledge, per'rous shrewd.

Never did trusty Squire with Knight,
Or Knight with Squire e'er jump more right:
Their arms and equipage did fit,
As well as virtues, parts, and wit:
Their valours too were of a rate,

And out they sally'd at the gate.
Few miles on horseback had they jogged,
But fortune unto them turn'd dogged;
For they a sad adventure met,
Of which anon we mean to treat.

But ere we venture to unfold
Achievements so resolv'd and bold.

**V. 614. What makes them cuckolds?** "This is worthy of our remembrance, that, in the revolution of the planets, if the moon come to that place where Saturn was in the root, then the person shall marry an old withered crone, and in all likelihood despise and cuckold her." Casselus's Vanity of Judicary Astrology, c. xvi. p. 104.

**V. 619. No more than can the astrologians.** i. e. The astrologers themselves can no more dispoze of (i. e. deceive) a wise man than can the stars. What makes the obscurity is the using the word dispoze in two senses; to signify influence where it relates to the stars, and deceive where it relates to the astrologers. (Mr W.)

**V. 622. The other course.—** i. e. religious impostures; by which the author finely insinuates, that even wise men at that time were deceived by those pretences.

This Ralpho knew, and therefore took— (Mr W.)

**V. 625, 626. Never did trusty Squire with Knight—Or Knight with Squire, &c.—** It was Cervantes's observation upon Don Quixote and Sancho Pancha, vol. iii. chap. ii. p. 18. "That one would think that they had been cast in the same mold."
We should, as learned poets use,
Invoke th' assistance of some muse:
However critics count it sillier

640 Than jugglers talking to familiar.
We think 'tis no great matter which
They're all alike, yet we shall pitch
On one that fits our purpose most,
Whom therefore thus we do accost.

645 Thou that with ale, or viler liquors,
Didst inspire Withers, Pryn, and Vicars,

v. 637, 638. We should, as learned poets use,—Invoke th' assistance of some muse.] The poet cannot permit the usual exordium of an epic poem to pass by him unimitated, though he immediately ridicules the custom. The invocation he uses is very satirical, and reaches abundance of writers; and his compliance with the custom was owing to a strong propensity he found in himself to ridicule it. (Mr B.) See Invocation of the Muses, Byshe's Art of Poetry, 7th edit. p. 70, &c. and a sneer upon this custom, Mr S. Welley's Poems, 2d edit. p. 157. See original of exordiums, Mr Pope's Note upon Homer's Iliad, book i. p. 4. 3d edit.

v. 641. We think, &c.] It should be they think, i. e. the critics, for the author in v. 645. "One that fits our purpose most," declares the muses are not all alike. (Mr W.)

v. 645, 646. Thou that with ale, or viler liquors,—Didst inspire Withers, &c.] See an account of Withers, Note upon Dunciad, b. i. v. 126. Bishop Kennet's Register and Chronicle, p. 644, 649. These gentlemen might, in Mr Shakespeare's style, see his play entitled, Much ado about Nothing, vol. i. p. 478. be born under a rhyming planet; and yet the mill of the Dutch mechanic, Spectator, No. 220. for making verses, might have served their purpose full as well. They certainly fall under the cenure of Cervantes, see Preface to the fourth volume of Don Quixote.

Ib —— Pryn.] Anthony Wood gives the following account of Mr Pryn's elegant apparatus for the solicitation of the muses—"His eulogium was, when he studied, to put on a long quilted cap, which came an inch over his eyes, seldom eating any dinner, would every three hours or more be manching a roll of bread, and now and then refresh his exhausted spirits with ale brought him by his servant." Athen. Oxon. vol. ii. col. 315. (Mr W.)

Mr Cowley, in his Miscellanies, see Dunciad Varior. 1729, Note on v. 101. book i. speaks of him as follows:

"— One
And force them, tho' it was in spite
Of nature, and their stars, to write;
Who (as we find in fullen writs,
And cros-grain'd works of modern wits)
With vanity, opinion, want,
The wonder of the ignorant,
The praise of the author penn'd
B' himself, or wit-infuring friend;
The itch of picture in the front,
With bays and wicked rhyme upon't.

One lately did not fear
Without the muses leave to plant verse here,
But it produced such base, rough, crabbed, hedge-
Rhymes, as e'en set the hearers ears on edge:
Written by William Pryn Esquire the
Year of our Lord six hundred thirty three.
Brave Jersey muse! and he's, for his high stile,
Call'd to this day the Homer of the isle.

Another poet speaks of Withers and Pryn in the following man-
er:

"When each notch'd 'prentice might a poet prove,
Warbling thro' the nofe a hymn of love;
When sage George Withers, and grave William Pryn,
Himself might for a poet's share put in."

On Mr. Cleaveland, by A. B.

In. — and Vicars.] See an account of John Vicars, and his
poetry, Wood's Athenæ Oxon. vol ii. 2d edit. col. 152. and
Fowell's History of wicked Plots, &c. p. 179. * Vicars was a man
of as great interest and authority in the late reformation as Pryn,
or Withers, and as able a poet: he translated Virgil's Æneids into
as horrible travesty in earnest as the French Scarron did in bur-
like, and was only out-done in his way by the politic author of
Oceana.

v. 649. — fullen writs.] For satyrical writings; well ex-
pressed, as implying, that such writers as Withers, Pryn, and
Vicars, had no more than ill-nature towards making a satyrift.
(Mr W.)

v. 653, 654: The praises of the author penn'd—B' himself, or
wit-infuring friend.] A sneer upon the too common practice of
those times, in prefixing of panegyrical verses to the most stupid
performances; see an account of Vicars's Mischief's Mystery, &c.
Wood's Athenæ Oxon. vol. ii.
All that is left o' th' forked hill
To make men scribble without skill;
Canst make a poet, spite of Fate,

And teach all people to translate,
Tho' out of languages, in which
They understand no part of speech:
Assist me but this once, I'm p'lore,
And I shall 'touble thee no more.

In western clime there is a town,
To those that dwell therein well known;
Therefore there needs no more be said here,
We unto them refer our reader:
For brevity is very good,
When w'are, or are not understood.
To this town people did repair
On days of market, or of fair,
And to crack'd fiddle, and hoarse tabor,
In merriment did drudge and labour.

But now a sport more formidable
Had rak'd together village rabble:
'Twas an old way of recreating,
Which learned butchers call bear-baiting.
A bold advent'rous exercise,

With ancient heros in high prize:
For authors do affirm it came
From Isthmian or Nemean game;

languages in which—They understand no part of speech.] A gird probably upon some poetical translators, of which number Vicars was one. George Fox the Quaker, though an illiterate creature, pretended to be inspired in one night with twenty-four languages; and set his hand as author to fix languages, in his Battle-door, printed 1660, viz. Latin, Italian, Greek, Hebrew, Chaldee, Syriac. See Fra. Bugg's Note upon George Fox's will, Quaker and Methodist compared, 1740, p. 63.

v. 663. Assit me but this once, I implore, &c.] See Spectator, No. 523.

v. 665. In western clime there is a town.] Brentford, which is eight miles west from London, is here probably meant; as may be gathered from Part II. Canto iii. v. 995, &c. where he tells the Knight what befel him there.

And though you overcame the bear,
The dogs beat you at Brentford fair;
Where sturdy butchers broke your noodle.

v. 678. Which learned butchers call bear-baiting.] This game is ushered into the poem with more solemnity than those celebrated ones in Homer and Virgil. As the poem is only adorned with this game and the Riding Skimmington, so it was incumbent on the poet to be very particular and full in the description: and may we not venture to affirm, they are exactly suitable to the nature of these adventures; and consequently, to a Briton, preferable to those in Homer or Virgil? (Mr B.)

Others derive it from the bear
That's fix'd in northern hemisphere,
And round about the pole does make
A circle like a bear at stake,
That at the chain's end wheels about,
And overturns the rabble-rout.
For after solemn proclamation
In the bear's name (as is the fashion
According to the law of arms,
To keep men from inglorious harms),
That none presume to come so near
As forty feet of stake of bear;
If any yet be so fool-hardy,
T' expose themselves to vain jeopardy,
If they come wounded off and lame,
No honour's got by such a maim,
Altho' the bear gain much, b'ing bound
In honour to make good his ground,
When he's engag'd, and takes no notice,

\* 683, 684. Others derive it from the bear—That's fixed in northern hemisphere, &c.] Vid. Ovidii Metamorph. lib. ii. l. 494, &c.

\* 689, 690. For after solemn proclamation—In the bear's name, &c.] Alluding to the bull-running at Tutbury in Staffordshire, where solemn proclamation was made by the steward, before the bull was turned loose; "That all manner of persons give way to the bull, none being to come near him by forty feet, any way to hinder the minstrels, but to attend his or their own safety, every one at his peril." See Dr Plot's Staffordshire, p. 439, 440.

\* 714. We that are, &c.] This speech is set down as it was delivered by the Knight in his own words; but since it is below the gravity of heroic poetry to admit of humour, and all men are obliged to speak wisely alike, and too much of so extravagant a folly would become tedious and impertinent, the rest of his harangues have only his sense expressed in other words, unless in some few places, where his own words could not be so well avoided.

\* 715. Than constables —] Had that remarkable motion in the house of commons taken place, the constables might have vied with Sir
If any pres's upon him, who 'tis; 
But lets them know at their own cost, 
That he intends to keep his post. 

This to prevent, and other harms, 
Which always wait on feats of arms, 
(For in the hurry of a fray, 
'Tis hard to keep out of harm's way,) 
Thither the Knight his course did steer, 

To keep the peace 'twixt dog and bear; 
As he believ'd he was bound to do 
In conscience and commission too. 
And therefore thus bespoke the Squire: 

We that are wisely mounted higher 

Than constables in curule wit, 
When on tribunal bench we sit, 
Like speculators should foresee, 
From Pharos of authority, 
Portended mischiefs farther than 

Sir Hudibras for an equality at least: "That it was necessary for the house of commons to have a High Constable of their own, that will make no scruple of laying his Majesty by the heels," but they proceeded not so far as to name any body; because Harry Martyn, out of tenderness of conscience in this particular, immediately quashed the motion, by saying, "The power was too great for any man." Mercurius Pragmaticus, No. 6. 1647, p. 45. See Ben Johnson's merry account of a high constable; Tale of a Tub, act iii. scene 6. 

* 718. From Pharos of authority.] Meaning that, as a justice of the peace, upon the bench, he was mounted above the crowd.—For the meaning of the word Pharos, be pleased to consult Collier's Dictionary, and Baumgarten's Travels, Churchill's Collections, vol. i. p. 39. edit. 1732.

* 720. Low proletarian tything-men.] The lowest of the people. 

Aulus Gellius, Noct. Attic. lib. xvi. cap. xvi. thus explains the word
And therefore being inform'd, by bruit, 
That dog and bear are to dispute; 
For so of late men fighting name, 
Because they often prove the same:

(For where the first does hap to be, 
The last does coincidere)
Quantum in nobis, have thought good, 
To save th' expence of Christian blood, 
And try if we by mediation

Of treaty and accommodation, 
Can end the quarrel, and compose 
The bloody duel, without blows.


729, 730. And try if we, by mediation—Of treaty, &c.] A gird upon the parliament, for their unreasonable instructions to their commissioners in all the treaties set on foot, in order to defeat them.

736. For covenant——] This was the solemn league and covenant, which was first framed and taken by the Scottish parliament, and by them sent to the parliament of England, in order to unite the two nations more closely in religion. It was received and taken by both houses, and by the city of London, and ordered to be read in all the churches throughout the kingdom; and every person was bound to give his consent by holding up his hand at the reading of it. See a copy of it, Ld Clarendon's Hist. of the Rebellion, vol. ii. p. 287. (Dr B.) and an encomium upon it by the Presbyterians, Sir Roger L'Estrange's Dissenters Sayings, part i. § vi. p. 18, &c. part ii. § vi. p. 34, &c. Century of eminent Presbyterian Preachers, &c. chap. vi. p. 69. 1723, A Looking-glass for Schismatics, &c. 1725, chap. iii. p. 86. Calamy's Sermon before the Lord Mayor, Jan. 14, 1645, entitled, The Great Danger of Covenant-refusing and Covenant-breaking. Impartial Examinat. of Mr Nea'e's 3d vol. of the History of the Puritans, p. 167. Bp. Patrick's Continuât. of the Friendly Debate, p. 61. See
Are not our liberties, our lives,  
The laws, religion, and our wives,  

Enough at once to lie at stake  
For cov'rant and the cause's sake;  
But in that quarrel dogs and bears,  
As well as we, must venture theirs?  
This feud by Jesuits invented,  

By evil counsel is fomented;  
There is a Machiavilian plot,  
(Tho' ev'ry nare olfas it not)  
And deep design in't to divide  
The well-affectéd that confide,  

See Dr Featley's opinion of it, Mercurius Rusticus, No. 18. p. 203; 204. The Iniquity of the Covenant discovered, to a gentleman desiring information, 1643.

Ib. — and the cause's fake.] Sir William Dugdale, View of the Troubles, &c. p. 369. Sanderson's Hist. of King Charles, p. 638. informs us, that Mr Bond, preaching at the Savoy, told his auditors from the pulpit, "That they ought to contribute and pray, and do all they were able to bring in their brethren of Scotland, for settling of God's cause: I say, quoth he, this is God's cause, and if our God hath any cause, this is it; and if this be not God's cause, then God is no God for me; but the devil is got up into heaven." Mr Calamy, in his speech at Guildhall, 1643, see L'Estrange's Diffenters Sayings, part i. p. 35. says, "I may truly say, as the martyr did, that if I had as many lives as hairs on my head, I would be willing to sacrifice all these lives in this cause."

"Which pluck'd down the king, the church, and the laws,  
To set up an idol, they nick-nam'd The Cause,  
Like Bell and Dragon, to gorge their own maws."


v. 739. This feud by Jesuits invented.] As Don Quixote took every occurrence for a romantic adventure, so our Knight took every thing he saw to relate to the differences of late then contested: it is necessary to carry this in our eye to discover the beauties of the passage. (Mr W.) See an explication of feud, and deadly feud, Somner's Treatise of Gavelkind, Bp. Kennet's edition, 1726, p. 107.

745 By setting brother against brother,
To claw and curry one another.
Have we not enemies plus fatis,
That cane et angue pejus hate us;
And shall we turn our fangs and claws
750 Upon our own felves, without cause?
That some occult design doth lie
In bloody cynarctomacy
Is plain enough to him that knows

ed. 1656, p. 175. and Sruah's humorous definition of a plot,
Farquhar's Beaux Stratagem, act iv. p. 60. edit. 1728.

751, 752. That some occult design doth lie—In bloody cynarcto-
macy.] *Cynarctomacy signifies nothing in the world but a
fight between dogs and bears, though both the learned and igno-
rant agree, that in such words very great knowledge is contained;
and our Knight, as one or both of those, was of the same opinion.
This was not only the Knight's opinion, but that of his party, as
is plain from what follows Extract of a paper called, A Perfect
Diurnal of some Passages of Parliament, and from other Parts of the
Kingdom, from Monday July 24, to Monday July 31, 1643, No. 5.
Thursday, July 27. "From Colonel Cromwell there is certain
news come, he hath taken Stamford, and Burleigh-house; a great
receptacle for the Newark cavaliers for their inroad into Nor-
thamptonshire, and parts thereabouts: One thing is certifie from
those parts, which I cannot omit, and will cause admiration to
such as hear it, viz. Did any man imagine, upon the first foment-
ing of this bloody and unnatural war against the parliament, that
such numbers of English and Irish Papists should be admitted in-
to his Majesty's protection, to be auxiliors of the Protestant re-
ligion, much less did any think, that brute and savage beaus
should be fetched from foreign parts to be a terror to the English
nation, to compel their obedience to the King? and yet we find
it true, and are credibly informed, that, upon the Queen's coming
from Holland, she brought with her, besides a company of savage
ruffians, a company of savage bears, to what purpose you may
judge by the sequel; for these bears were left about Newark, and
were brought into country towns constantly on the Lord's day
to be baiten (such is the religion these here related would settle
amongst us), and if any went about but to hinder or but speak
against their damnable profanations, they were presently noted
as Roundheads and Puritans, and sure to be plundered for it;
but some of Colonel Cromwell's forces coming by accident unto
Uppingham town in Rutland, on the Lord's day, found these
bears
How saints lead brothers by the nose.

I wish myself a pseudo-prophet,
But sure some mischief will come of it;
Unless by providential wit,
Or force, we averruncate it.
For what design, what interest,
Can beast have to encounter beast?
They fight for no espoused cause,
Frail privilege, fundamental laws,

bears playing there in the usual manner; and, in the height of their sport, caused them to be seized upon, tied to a tree, and shot.” (Mr S. W.)

"We robb'd——
The whole of food to pamper out the few,
Excised your wares,
And tax'd you round, sixpence the pound,
And massacred your bears."

The Rump Ululant, Collect. of Loyal Songs, vol ii. p. 247. There was an ordinance of lords and commons assembled in parliament for suppressing of public play-houses, dancing on the ropes, and bear-beating, die Sabbati, 17 Julii 1647, and it was an article in their instructions to the Major-Generals afterwards in the year 1655, amongst other unlawful sports (as they called them), to suppress bear-beatings; Mercurius Politicus, No. 289. p. 5852. That probably might be deemed a malignant bear, which was forced upon old Mr Jones, Vicar of Wellingborough in Northamptonshire, by Lieutenant Grimes, a desperate Brownet, “which, running between his legs, took him upon her back, and laying aside the untractableness of her nature, grew patient of her burden; but when the rebels dismounted him, and one of their ring-leaders strid the bear, she dismounted her rider; and, as if she had been robbed of her whelps, did so mangle, rend, and tear him, with her teeth and paws, that the presumptuous wretch died of his wounds soon after.” Mercurius Rulicus, No. 9. p. 94.

*v. 758. Or force, we averruncate—] Another of the same kind, which, though it appear ever so learned and profound, means nothing else but the weeding of corn.

v. 761. They fight for no espoused cause.] Alluding to the clamours of the rebels, who falsely pretended, that their liberty, property, and privileges were in danger. For this they are justly bantered by a satirist of those times, Sir J. Birkenhead revived, p. 7. "For
Nor for a thorough reformation,  
Nor covenant, nor protestation,  
Nor liberty of con sciences,  
Nor lords and commons ordinances;

"For liberty and privilege,  
Religion and the King,  
We fought, but oh, the golden wedge!  
That is the only thing:  
There lies the cream of all the cause,  
Religion is but whig;  
Pure privilege eats up the laws,  
And cries, for King—a fig."

See their clamours admirably well bantered in Mr Cleveland's Character of a London Diurnal, Works, 1677, p. 111, 112.

v. 762. Frail privilege—] Mr Warburton is of opinion that frail privilege, that is, broken, violated, would have been better, since it alludes to the impeachment of the five members, which was then thought to be the highest breach of privilege, and was one of the most professed causes for taking arms.

v. 764. — nor protestation.] This protestation, with the design and consequences of it, may be seen in Lord Clarendon's Hist. of the Rebellion, vol. i. p. 198, and Mr Echard, History of England, vol. ii. p. 232. observes, "That there was one clause that was looked on as a preferrative against any alteration against church government; but, to undeceive all persons as to that clause, the commons made such an explanation, to shew that the bishops and the church were to receive no real benefit by it." Mr Allen Blaney, Curate of Newington, Surry, was summoned before the parliament for preaching against the protestation. Nalibon's Collections, vol. ii. p. 288.

v. 765. Nor for free liberty of conscience.] Thus the two first editions read: the word free was left out in 1674, and all the subsequent editions, and Mr Warburton thinks for the worse; free liberty being a most beautiful and satirical periphrasis for licentiousness, which is the idea the author here intended to give us.

v. 766. Lords and commons ordinances.] The King being driven from the parliament, no legal acts of parliament could be made; therefore, when the lords and commons had agreed upon any bill, they published it, and required obedience to it, under the title of An Ordinance of Lords and Commons, and sometimes An Ordinance of Parliament. (Dr B.) See these ordinances proved illegal by the members of the university of Oxford, in a tract, entitled, Reasons of the present Judgment of the University of Oxford concerning the Solemn League and Covenant, &c. published in the year 1646, p. 46. Mr Cleveland, speaking of these ordinar-
Nor for the church, nor for church-lands,
To get them in their own no hands;
Nor evil counsellors to bring
770 To justice, that seduce the King;

...
Nor for the worship of us men,
Th' we have done as much for them.
Th' Egyptians worshipp'd dogs, and for
Their faith made internecine war.

to the treaty of Newport in the Isle of Wight, to have them excepted from pardon; and these were such as were unwilling to give up the constitution. See their names, Impartial Examination of Mr. Neale's third volume of the History of the Puritans, p. 334, 335.

"Quis nescit, Volui Bythinice, qualia demens
Ægyptus portenta colat, crocodilon adorat
Pars hae——"

"How Egypt, mad with superstition grown,
Makes gods of monsters, but too well is known:
One feé of devotion to Nile's serpents pays,
Others to Ibis, that on serpents preys.
Where Thebes thy hundred gates lie unrepair'd,
And where maim'd Memmon's magic harp is heard;
Where these are mould'ring, let the soles combine
With pious care a monkey to enshrine:
Fifi gods you'll meet, with fines and scales o'ergrown,
Diana's dogs ador'd in ev'ry town,
Her dogs have temples, but the goddes none.
"Tis mortal sin an onion to devour,
Each clove of garlic is a sacred pow'r.
Religious nation, sure, and blest's abodes,
Where ev'ry orchard is sêr-run with gods!
To kill is murder, sacrilege to eat
A kid or lamb, man's flesh is lawful meat."


770 Others ador'd a rat, and some
For that church suffer'd martyrdom:
The Indians fought for the truth
Of th' elephant and monkey's tooth;

The ichneumon was a great enemy to the Afp and crocodile; vide—
Diodori Siculi. id. ib. p. 37. Plinii Nat. Hist. lib. iv. cap. xxxiv. xxxv. The manner of destroying them is described by Dubartas,
Divine Weeks, p. 200. in the following manner:

"Thou mak'st the ichneumon, whom the Memphs adore,
To rid of poifons Nile's manured shore:
Altho' indeed he doth not conquer them
So much by strength, as subtle stratagem.—
So Pharaoh's rat, ere he begins the fray
'Gainst the blind Afpic, with a cleaving clay
Upon his coat he wraps an earthen cake,
Which afterwards the sun's hot beams do bake;
Arm'd with this plainer, th' Afpic he approacheth,
And in his throat his crooked tooth he broacheth;
While the other booteft Earthes to pierce and prick
Through the hard temper of his armour thick.
Yet knowing himself too weak, with all his ville,
Alone to match the scaly crocodile,
He with the wren his ruin doth confpire;
The wren, who seeing him pref'd with sleep's desire,
Nile's pois'ny pirate, pref's fiercely fierce,
Suddenly comes, and hopping him before,
Into his mouth he flips, his teeth he pickles.
Gleanseth his palate, and his throat fo tickles,
That, charm'd with pleasure, the dull serpent gasps,
Wider and wider with his ugly chaps:
Then like a shaft the ichneumon instantly
Into the tyrant's greedy gorge doth fly,
And feeds upon that glutton, for whose riot
All Nile's fat margent could scarce furnish diet.""
And many, to defend that faith,
780 Fought it out mordicus to death.
But no beast ever was so slight,
For man, as for his god, to fight.
They have more wit, alas! and know
Themselves and us better than so.
785 But we, who only do infuse
The rage in them like boule-feus;
'Tis our example that incepts
In them th' infection of our ills.
For, as some late philosophers
790 Have well observ'd, beasts that converse
people of Malabar and Ceylon. Malabres et Chielonenfes, Πιθανότατοι sunt. Notum è Linshotonano Chielonenfes Lusitanis anno 1554, pro solo dente Simia, religiosè abs illis culto, et in monte Adamo intercepto, obtulisse 700,000 ducatorem. Spicileg. Hen. Christoph. Hennin, ad nat. xv. Juvenal. p. 667. See Linshoten's Voyages, chap. xlv. p. 81. printed by John Wolf, L. Blanc's Travels. * "When it was burnt at the instance of the priests, as soon as the fire was kindled, all the people present were not able to endure the horrible stink that came from it, as if the fire had been made of the same ingredients with which seamen used to compose that kind of grenades which they call flinords" See an account of a law-suit between a couple of convents for a human tooth found in a catacomb, each of them pretending that it belonged to a saint who was of their order, Tatler, No. 129.

v. 780 Fought it out mordicus to death.] Vid Stephani Thesaur.. Linguae Latinae sub voce Mordicus. When Catesby advised King Richard III. to fly and save his life, see Shakespeare's King Richard III. act v. sc. the last, he answered,

"Slave, I have set my life upon a cast,
And I willstand the hazard of the dye."

v. 786. — like boule-feus.] * Boule-feus is a French word, and therefore it were uncivil to suppose any English person (especially of quality) ignorant of it, or so ill-bred as to need any expostition.

v. 795, 796, 797. We read, in Nero's time, the heathen,—When they destroy'd the Christian brethren,—They few'd them in the skins of bears, &c.] This is confirmed by Tacitus, Annal. lib. xv. p. 168. Lugd. Batav. 1589, "Et pereuntibus addita ludibria, ut ferarum tergis contexti laniatu cannum interirent." In this he was imitated by Baslowitz the Great Duke (or rather tyrant) of Muscovy: who used to punish his nobility who offended him in this man-
With man take after him, as hogs
Get pigs all th' year and bitches dogs.
Just so, by our example, cattle
Learn to give one another battle.

795 We read, in Nero's time, the Heathen,
    When they destroy'd the Christian brethren,
They sew'd them in the skins of bears,
And then set dogs about their ears:
From whence, no doubt, th' invention came

800 Of this lewd Antichristian game.
    To this, quoth Ralpho, verily
The point seems very plain to me:

ner, covering them with bears skins, and baiting them with fierce
English mastiffs. Rerum Muscovitic. Comment. à Sigismundo, 1600, p. 196.

*v. 800. Of this lewd Antichristian game.] Alluding probably to Pryn's Histrio-mastix, p. 556 and 583. who has endeavoured to prove it such from the 61st canon of the sixth council of Constantinople, which he has thus translated: "Those ought also to be subject to six years excommunication who carry about bears, or such like creatures, for sport, to the hurt of simple people." Our Knight was not the only stickler in those times against bear-baiting. Colonel Pride, a foundling and drayman, was likewise a hero in these kind of exploits, as we learn from a ballad upon him, which having described his zeal against cock-fighting, goes on thus:

    "But flush'd with these spoils, the next of his toils
    Was to fall with wild beasts by the ears;
    To the bearward he goeth, and then open'd his mouth,
    And said, Oh! are you there with your bears?
    The crime of the bears was, they were cavaliers,
    And had formerly fought for the King;
    And had pull'd by the burs, the round-headed curs,
    That they made their ears to ring."

Collection of Loyal Songs, reprinted 1731, vol. i. p. 184. Indeed the rebels seemed enemies to all kinds of public diversions, if we may believe a merry cavalier, who triumphs at the approach of a free parliament, in the following words:

    "A hound and a hawk no longer
    Shall be tokens of disaffection:
    A cock-fight shall cease
    To be breach of the peace,
    And a horse-race an insurrection."
It is an Antichristian game,
Unlawful both in thing and name.

805 First, for the name, the word Bear-baiting
Is carnal, and of man's creating;
For certainly there's no such word
In all the Scripture on record:
Therefore unlawful and a sin.

810 And so is (secondly) the thing;
A vile assembly 'tis, that can
No more be prov'd by Scripture than
Provincial, classic, national,
Mere human-creature cobwebs all.

v. 806. Carnal, and of man's creating.] This is a banter upon
the members of the Assembly of Divines, who, in their note upon
Genesis, chap. i. ver. 1. libel the King for creating of honours.
See Mr Butler's Remains, p. 226.

v. 807, 808. For certainly there's no such word—In all the Scrip-
ture on record.] "The Disciplinarians held, That the scripture of
God is in such sort the rule of human actions, that simply, what-
ever we do, and are not by it directed thereto, the same is sin."
Hooker's Ecclesiastical Polity, book ii. § 2. Of this slamp were
the French Huguenots mentioned by Montue, who were so nicely
scrupulous, that they made a conscience of paying their landlords
their rents, unless they could shew a text for it. L'Estrange's
Fables, part ii. fab. 26. In a tract printed in those times, entitled,
Accommodation discommended, as inconmodious to the Com-
monwealth, p. 3. are the following words: "First, Accommodation
is not the language of Canaan, and therefore it cannot conduce to
the peace of Jerusalem. 2. It is no Scripture-word: now to vilify
the ordinances which are in Scripture, and to set up accommodation,
which is not in Scripture, no not so much as in the Apocrypha, is
to relinquish the word, and follow the inventions of man, which
is plain Popery." Mr Cowley, in his tract, entitled. A Puritan and
Papist, published in those times, and reprinted 1681-2, p. 6. ex-
pouses them for their folly in this respect:
"What mighty sums have they squee'd out o' th' city,
Enough to make them poor, and something witty;
Excise, loan, contributions, pole-monies,
Bribes, plunder, and such parliament privileges;
Are words which you ne'er learn'd in holy writ,
Till the spirit of your synod mended it."

v. 811. A vile assembly 'tis, &c. Meaning the Assembly of Di-
vines,
Canto I. HUDIBRAS.

Thirdly, it is idolatrous; For when men run a-whoring thus With their inventions, whatsoe'er The thing be, whether dog or bear, It is idolatrous and Pagan,

No less than worshipping of Dagon.

Quoth Hudibras, I smell a rat;
Ralpho, thou dost prevaricate: For though the thesis which thou lay'ft Be true ad amissim, as thou say'st;

(For that bear-baiting should appear Jure divino lawfuller

vines, composed chiefly of Presbyterians; for pretending that their form of church-government, by classical, provincial, and national assemblies, was founded on the authority of Scripture, when no such words as classical, &c. are to be met with there. (Dr B.) Sir John Birkenhead, see Assembly-man, p. 22. speaks of them as follows: "Weigh him single, and he has the pride of three tyrants, the forehead of six gaolers, and the fraud of six brokers; and take them in the bunch, and the whole assembly are a club of hypocrites, where six dozen of schismatics spend two hours for four thillings a-piece." What opinion the learned Mr Selden had of them appears from the following account: "The house of parliament once making a question, Whether they had best admit Bishop Usher to the Assembly of Divines? he said, they had as good enquire, Whether they had best admit Inigo Jones, the King's architect, to the company of moufe-trap makers?" App. ad Libr. Niger. Scaccarii, per Th. Hearne, vol. ii. p. 594. See the noble Historian's character of them, Hist. of the Rebellion, vol. i. p. 414. Mr Milton's, in the Impartial Examination of Mr Neale's 2d vol. of the History of the Puritians, p. 380 and the opinion of Dr Gregory Williams, Lord Bishop of Offlor, Century of eminent Presbyterians Preachers, Pref. p. 3, 4. and Mr Whitelocke's, in his Memorials, p. 71.

v. 816, 817. For when men run a-whoring thus—With their inventions, &c.] See Psalm cvi. 39.

v. 820. — worshipping of Dagon.] See 1 Maccab. x. 84. xi. 4.


Than synods are, thou do'ft deny,

*Totidem verbis; so do I*:

Yet there's a fallacy in this;

For if, by fly *homœosis,*

*Tussis pro crepitu,* an art,

Under a cough to slur a f—t,

Thou would'ft sophistically imply

Both are unlawful, I deny.

And I (quoth Ralpho) do not doubt

But bear-baiting may be made out

In gospel times, as lawful as is

Provincial or parochial classis;

And that both are so near of kin,

And like in all, as well as sin,

That put 'em in a bag, and shake 'em,

Your self o' th' sudden would mistake 'em,

And not know which is which, unless

You measure by their wickedness:

For 'tis not hard t' imagine whether

O' th' two is worst, tho' I name neither.

*An explanation of a thing by something resembling it.*

*These two lines left out in the editions 1674, 1684, 1689, 1700, and restored in 1704.*

*See Ray's Proverbs, 2d edit. p. 179.*

*Mira de lente, as 'tis in the adage,—Id eft, to make a leek a cabbage.*

"Rodolphus Agricola, vir immortalitate dignus, libro Dialectices tertio, testator apud Græcos proverbio dici solere,


*Thou wilt at best but suck a bull.*

"As wife as the Waltham calf, that went nine miles to suck a bull." The Cynic said of two impertinent disputants, see Spectator No. 138. "The one of these fellows is milking a ram, and the other holds the pail." This and the following line thus altered 1674,
Quoth Hudibras, thou offer'st much,
But art not able to keep touch.
*Mira de lente*, as 'tis i' th' adage,

850 *Id est,* to make a leek a cabbage;
Thou wilt at best but stuck a bull,
Or sheer swine, all cry and no wool:
For what can synods have at all,
With bear that's analogical?

855 Or what relation has debating
Of church-affairs, with bear-baiting?
A just comparison still is
Of things *ejusdem generis*.
And then what genus rightly doth

860 Include and comprehend them both?
If animal, both of us may
As justly pass for bears as they:
For we are animals no less,
Although of different species.

865 But, Ralphi, this is no fit place
Nor time to argue out the case;

Thou canst at best but overflow
A paradox, and thy own brain.

Thus they continued in the editions 1684, 1689, 1700; restored
in 1704, in the following blundering manner,
Thou'lt be at best but such a bull, &c.
and the blunder continued, I believe, in all the editions to this time.

852 *Or sheep swine, all cry and no wool.* “Now that ever
a wife woman should see her master come to this, to run a wool-
gathering: I would it were so well; but the wool that we shall
have is as much as the devil (God bless us) got when he shore a
hog.” Don Quixote, vol. iii. chap. xiii. p. 116. Gayton’s Notes,
book i. chap. v. p. 17.

854 *— Analogical.* i. e. proportional.

860 *Include, &c.* In the two first editions of 1663,
Comprehend them inclusive both.

862 *As likely* — in the two first editions.
For now the field is not far off,
Where we must give the world a proof
Of deeds, not words, and such as suit

Another manner of dispute:
A controversy that affords
Actions for arguments not words;
Which we must manage at a rate
Of prowess and conduct adequate

To what our place and fame doth promise,
And all the godly expect from us.

\[\text{\textit{v. 871, 872 A controversy that affords—Actions for arguments, not words:}}\]
\[\text{\textit{Alluding to the character of Drances, in Virgil's Ænecid, lib. xi. 338, 339.}}\]

\[\text{\textit{Lingua melior, sed frigida bello Dextra}}\]

Such persons may, in the style of the writer of The famous History of Guy Earl of Warwick, cant. iv. be called "Good proper fellows of their tongues, and tall."

\[\text{\textit{v. 876. All the godly, &c.] The Presbyterians and sectaries of those times called themselves the godly, and all that were for the church and King the ungodly, though they themselves were a pack of the most sanctified knaves that ever lived upon earth; and it was the observation of Harry Martyn, L'Estrange's Fables, part ii. moral to fab. 87. "That one godly knave was worth fifty arrant knaves, and in proof, he offered to be judged by the four Evangelists." Rebel. "I laugh to think how, when I counterfeit a whining passion, and talk of God and goodness, walk with a sad and mortified countenance, how I am admired among the brethren, and styled A Man of God." Committee-man curried, by Sam. Sheppard, act iii. p. 9. 1674. Royal Library, Cambridge. They acted very much like that consummate hypocrite, Richard Duke of Gloucester, in whose mouth Shakespeare, see Richard III. act i. vol. v. p. 422. puts the following words:}}\]

\[\text{\textit{But then I sigh, and with a piece of Scripture Tell them, that God bids me do good for evil: And thus I cloak my naked villainy With old odd ends stolen forth of holy writ, And seem a faint when most I play the devil."}}\]

Mr Cowley, see Cutter of Coleman-street, act i. sc. 2. describes them in the character of Barebottle, the soap-boiler; "He was a very
Nor shall they be deceit'd, unless
We're slurr'd and outed by success:
Success, the mark no mortal wit,
880 Or surest hand, can always hit:
For whatsoe'er we perpetrate,
We do but row, we're steer'd by Fate,
Which in success oft disinherit,
For spurious causes, noblest merits.
885 Great actions are not always true sons
Of great and mighty resolutions:

very rogue, that's the truth on't, in the business between man and
man; but as to Godward, he was always accounted an upright
man, and very devout.” See the Fable of the Hypocrite, L'E-
strange, vol. i. fable 497.

v. 882. — we're steer'd by Fate.] The Presbyterians in those
days were exceeding zealous for the doctrine of predestination, and
of opinion that all things must happen as was decreed or fatal.
(Dr B.) The author of a Tale of a Tub, p. 199. speaking of Jack,
the Calvinist, or Presbyterian, says, “He would shut his eyes as he
walked along the streets, and if he happened to bounce his head
against a post, or fall into a kennel (as he seldom failed to do one
or both), he would tell the gibing 'prentices that looked on, that
he submitted with entire resignation as to a trip or a blow of Fate,
with which he found, by long experience, how vain it was either
to wrestle or cuff: and whoever durst undertake to do either would
be sure to come off with a swinging fall or bloody nose: It was
ordained (said he), some few days before the creation, that my
noe and this very post should have a rencounter, and therefore
Providence thought fit to send us both into the world in the fame
age, and to make us countrymen and fellow-citizens. Now had
my eyes been open, it is very likely the business had been a great
deal worse; for how many a confounded slip is daily got by man
with all his forefright about him?” Of this opinion was that lay-
elderly coachman, see L'Estrange's Fables, vol.ii. fab. 276. who, as
a person of honour was following his bowl upon a cait, and cry-
ing, “Rub, rub, rub,” to it, crossed the green upon him, with these
words in his mouth, “My Lord, leave that to God.” See Spec-
tor, No. 142. and an account of the Stoical interpretation of Fate,
Egidii Menagii Observat. in Diogenem Laertium, Lib. vii. legm. 150.
p 321.
Nor do the bold\'s attempts bring forth
Events still equal to their worth:
But sometimes fail, and in their stead

890 Fortune and cowardice succeed.
Yet we have no great cause to doubt,
Our actions still have borne us out;
Which tho' th' are known to be so ample,
We need not copy from example;

895 We\'re not the only person durst
Attempt this province, nor the first.

\footnote{8. 897, 898. In northern clime a val\'rous knight—Did whil\'ers
kill his bear in fight, &c.] Whether this is true history, or fiction,
I really cannot tell, though in both history and romance there are
instances of knights killing of bears; see the History of Fortunatus,
who killed a wild bear, chap. viii. Vulg. vol. iii. No. 3. Biblioth.
Pepysian. Amadis of Greece, or the Knight of the Burning Sword,
ch. ii. p. 2, 3. 4to. English Lovers, a romance, 1662, part ii. b. ii.
p. 170. and Robinson Crusoe; an account of the remarkable defeat
of a wild bear in the presence of Bafilides (Bafilowitz), Tyrant of
Mufovy, Rer. Mufovitiear. Comment. Sigismund\', &c. 1600,
p. 318. and a later instance of the King of Sweden\'s hunting and
killing wild bears with only a forked stick in his hand, Military
Hist. of Charles XI. King of Sweden, by Gustavus Alderfeld;
3740, vol. i. p. 21.}

\footnote{8. 903. — Mamaluke.] * Mamalukes, the name of the militia
of the Sultans of Egypt: it signified a servant or soldier: they were
commonly captives, taken from among the Christians, and instruct-
ed in military discipline, and did not marry: their power was great;
for, besides that the Sultans were chosen out of their body, they
disposed of the most important offices of the kingdom: they were
formidable about two hundred years, till at last Selim, Sultan of
the Turks, routed them and killed their Sultan, near Aleppo,
915, and so put an end to the empire of the Mamalukes, which
had lasted 267 years. Paulus Jovius, &c. See Baumgarten\'s Travels,
Churchill\'s Voyages, &c. vol. i. p. 407. &c. edit. 1732, Purchase\'s

\footnote{8. 904. In foreign land, yelep\'d — ] The writers of the General
here is to be filled up with the words Sir Samuel Luke, because the
line
In northern clime a val'rous knight
Did whilom kill his bear in fight,
And wound a fiddler: we have both

900 Of these the objects of our wroth,
And equal fame and glory from
Th' attempt or victory to come.
'Tis sung, there is a valiant Mamaluke
In foreign land, yclep'd—

905 To whom we have been oft compar'd
For person, parts, address, and beard;

line before it is of ten syllables, and the measure of the verse generally used in this poem is of eight.”

V. 905. To whom we have been oft compar'd.] See Preface, and Mr Butler's Memoirs, 1649, 1650, where he has given a most ludicrous description of Sir Samuel Luke's person, in prose and verse. Sir Samuel was Governor of Newport-Pagnel, in the county of Bucks. In the MS. collections of my worthy friend, the Rev. Dr Philip Williams, late President of St John's College, Cambridge, and now Rector of Barrow in Suffolk, vol. iii. No. 62, there is an original letter from Sir Samuel Luke, to Mr Pym, intimating that the Earl of Essex's forces had beat the King's garrison out of Newport, Oct. 29. 1643, and a letter in the same volume, No. 67. Nov. 2. desiring the weekly sum of 1000l. for the garrison of Newport, to be raised in the counties of Bedford, Hertford, and Northampton, and another in vol. iv. No. 3. to Mr Lenthall the Speaker, giving an account of the state of Newport-Pagnel, of which he was then Governor. See Whitelocke's Memorial, 2d edit. 1732, p. 144. William Lilly's History of his Life and Times, edit. 1715, p. 46. In January 11, 1646, “an order for four thousand five hundred pounds for Sir Samuel Luke his arrears out of Goldsmiths hall,” Whitelocke, ibid. p. 234. and yet, notwithstanding his active behaviour against the King and his friends, at that time, some remarkable instances of which are upon record, and, among the rest, that of his plundering the Duke of Vendome about February 1642, at Uxbridge, in his return from visiting the King at Oxford, though he had obtained a pass from the Clofe Committe, that he might be free from any lett or molestation in his journey, Mercurius Rufficus, No. viii. p. 87, 88. I cannot but think, that the writer of Mr Butler's short life is mistaken in his observation, “That Sir Samuel Luke, to his dishonour, was an eminent commander under the ulumper Cromwell”; for Sir Samuel Luke, and his father Sir Oliver Luke,
Both equally reputed stout,  
And in the same cause both have fought;  
He oft, in such attempts as these,  
910 Came off with glory and success;  
Nor will we fail in th' execution,  
For want of equal resolution,  
Honour is like a widow, won.  
With brisk attempt and putting on,  
915 With ent'ring manfully and urging;  
Not slow approaches, like a virgin.

are both in the list of the secluded members, who were turned out;  
or forcibly kept out of the house, to make way for the King's  
trial and murder. See Rushworth's Collections, vol. vii. p. 1355;  
Walker's History of Independency, part i. p. 36, 46. Impartial  
Examination of Mr Neale's 4th vol. of the Hist. of the Puritans,  
p. 250, &c.

v. 913. Honour is like a widow, won.] See Hudibras at Court,  
Remains, Ray's Proverbs, and the Conditions of marrying Wi-  
dows by the Salique and Saxon Laws, Stephani Jo. Stephensii,  
in lib. v. Hist. Danicæ: Saxonis Grammatici, p. 122. and Spec-  
tator, No. 566.

v. 917, 918. This said, as erst the Phrygian knight.—So curs  
with rufly steel did smite—His Trojan horse, &c.] Alluding to Lae-  
coon, who, suspecting the treachery of the Grecians, flmote their  
wooden horse with a spear;  
"——Equo ne credite Teucri," &c.

Virgil Æn. ii. 48. &c. See Mr Dryden's translation.

v. 921, 922. But from his empty stomach groan'd;— JUST AS THE holl-  
low beast did sound.] J. Taylor the water poet, Works, p. 3. thus  
describes the Trojan horse:

"When aged Ganymede, carousing nectar,  
Did leave the Greeks much matter to repine on;  
Until the wooden horse of trusty Simon  
Foal'd a whole litter of mad colts in harness,  
As furious as the'hoft of Holofernes."


v. 925, 926. So have I seen, with armed heele.—A wight bestride ar  
commontosal, &c.] Alluding probably to that harmless inoffensive  
perfon.
This said, as yeft the Phrygian knight,
So ours, with rusty steel did finite
His Trojan horse, and just as much.

920 He mended pace upon the touch;
But from his empty stomach groan’d,
Just as that hollow beast did sound,
And angry answer’d from behind,
With brandish’d tail, and blast of wind.

925 So have I seen, with armed heel,
A wight bestride a common-weal,

person Richard Cromwell, who was dispossessed of the government as Protector in a small time; which is hinted at by the following loyal songs:

"But Nol, a rank rider, gets first in the saddle,
And made her shew tricks, and curvet, and rebound;
She quickly perceiv’d he rode widdle-waddle,
And, like his coach-horses, threw his Highness to ground;
Then Dick being lame, rode holding by the pommel,
Not having the wit to get hold of the rein;
But the jade did so snort at the sight of a Cromwell,
That poor Dick and his kindred turn’d footmen again."


The notes upon this Canto cannot be better concluded than with a compliment paid to Mr Butler, by a poet who was the best imitator of the life and spirit of Hudibras. It is a good defence of our Poet for abruptly breaking the thread of his narration at the end of this Canto.

"But shall we take the muse abroad,
To drop her idly on the road,
And leave our subject in the middle,
As Butler did his bear and siddle.
Yet he, consummate master, knew
When to recede, and where pursue;
His noble negligences teach
What other folks despair to reach;
He, perfect master, climbs the rope,
And balances your fear and hope.
If, after some distinguishing leap,
He drops his pole, and seems to slip,
Straight gath’ring all his active strength,
He raises higher half his length;"
While still the more he kick'd and spurr'd,
The less the sullen jade has stirr'd.

With wonder you approve his flight,
And owe your pleasure to your fright.
But, like poor Andrew, I advance,
False mimic of my master's dance,
Around the cord a while I sprawl,
And then, tho' low, in earnest fall."

Prior's Alma, Cant. ii. (Mr B.)
H U D I B R A S.

P A R T L

C A N T O II.

A R G U M E N T.

The catalogue and character
Of th' enemies best men of war,
Whom, in a bold harangue, the Knight
Defies, and challenges to fight:
H' encounters Talgol, routs the Bear,
And takes the Fiddler prisoner,
Conveys him to enchanted castle,
There shuts him fast in wooden Bastile.

T H E R E was an ancient sage philosopher,
That had read Alexander Ross over.

A R G U M E N T. v. 3. Then shuts him fast in wooden Bastile.] In the
rocks. The state prison in France so called. See History of the
Bastile at Paris, by Constantine de Renneville, translated into Eng-
lish, 1715. "Bastile ab Anglis, cum hic dominarentur, ut vulgo
creditur, constructa, tametsi Ruxus feribat Hugonem Aubriorum,
praefeciturn urbis, id monimentum regnante Carolo V. fecisse," &c.

C A N T . v. 1, 2. There was an ancient sage philosopher,—That had
read Alexander Ross over.] This verse runs the same fate with the
eleventh of the first Canto, in being cenfured by Mr Addison,
Spectator, No. 60. for being more frequently quoted than the
finest pieces of wit in the whole; as he gives no reason why this
couplet does not deserve a quotation, so his cenfure lets us know
what a value men of wit have upon it. (Mr B.) Alexander Ross
was
And swore the world, as he could prove,
Was made of fighting and of love;
5 Just so romances are, for what else
Is in them all but love and battles?
O' th' first of these w' have no great matter
To treat of, but a world o' th' latter,
In which to do the injur'd right,
10 We mean, in what concerns just fight.
Certes our authors are to blame,
For to make some well-founded name
A pattern fit for modern knights
To copy out in frays and fights,
15 (Like those that a whole street do raze,
To build a palace in the place;)
was a Scotch divine, and one of the chaplains to King Charles I.
who wrote a book, entitled, A View of all Religions in the
World from the Creation to his own Time: which book has had
many impressions; the 6th was published in the year 1696.

V. 5. Just so romances are.] An exquisite satire on modern romances,
where a great number of different characters are introduced
for no other end but to be demolished by the hero. (Mr W.) The
Spectator, speaking, No. 26. of the tombs in Westminster-Abbey,
says, "They put me in mind of several persons mentioned in
battles of heroic poems, who have found names given them for
no other reason but that they may be killed, and are celebrated
for nothing but being knocked on the head."

Γλαυκονία Μέδονία ἓς Θερσιλόκον ἕ. Homer.
"Glaucumque, Medontaque, Thersilocumque." Virgil.

Ibid. v. 5, 6.—for what else—Is in them all but love and battles,
&c.] See Don Quixote, vol. i. p. 8. vol. iii. ch. xxxii. p. 315. Mr
Gayton, in his Notes upon Don Quixote, chap. v. p. 5, 6. ob-
serves, "That a knight without a lady is like a fiddle without a
bridge, a body without a head, a soldier without a sword, a mon-
key without a tail, a lady without a looking-glass, a glass without
a face, a face without a nose."

v. 15, 16. Like those that a whole street do raze,—To build a pa-
lace in the place.] Alluding probably to the building of Somerset
house in the Strand, in the reign of King Edward VI. for which
one parish church, and three episcopal houses in the Strand were
pulled down, and some superstitious buildings about St Paul's, and
They never care how many others
They kill, without regard of mothers,
Or wives, or children, so they can

20 Make up some fierce dead-doing man,
Compos’d of many ingredient valours,
Just like the manhood of nine tailors.
So a wild Tartar, when he spies
A man that’s handsome, valiant, wife,

25 If he can kill him, thinks t’ inherit
His wit, his beauty, and his spirit;
As if just so much he enjoy’d
As in another is destroy’d:
For when a giant’s slain in fight,

30 And now’d o’erthwart, or cleft downright,

the steeple of that church, and the greatest part of the church of
St John of Jerusalem, not far from Smithfield, and the materials
employed in the same work. See Strype’s Memorials of the Re-
p. 729.

20. Make up some fierce dead-doing man. ] “Stay thy dead-do-
ing hand,” says Nichodorus to Cornelius, see Beaumont and Flet-
cher’s Works, folio, 1679, part ii. p. 539.

22. Just like the manhood of nine tailors.] Nine tailors, it is
commonly said, make a man: The Spectator, No. 28. alluding to
this saying, observes the impropriety of seeing a tailor at the
sign of a Lion. See how Sir R. L’Estrange proves a tailor to be
no man, from the usual way of interpreting Scripture in those
times, part i. fab. 494. Petruchio, see Shakespeare’s Taming of the
Shrew, vol. ii. p. 355. ues his tailor with as much contempt as
if he had really been but the ninth part of a man. “Thou thread,”
says he, “thou thimble, thou yard, three quarters, half yard,
quarier, nail—thou flea, thou nit, thou winter-cricket thou!
braved in mine own house with a skean of thread! Away, thou rag,
thou quantity, thou remnant, &c. I shall so bemete thee with
thy yard, as thou shalt think of prating whilft thou livest.”

23, 24. So a wild Tartar, when he spies—A man that’s hand-
some, valiant, wife, &c.] The Spectator makes the like observation
No. 126. “That the wild Tartars are ambitious of destroying a
man of the most extraordinary parts and accomplishments, as
thinking that, upon his decease, the same talents, whatsoever post
they qualified him for, enter of course into his destroyer.”

30. And now’d o’erthwart, &c.] Alluding to romances, and
probably
It is a heavy case, no doubt,
A man should have his brains beat out
Because he's tall, and has large bones,
As men kill beavers for their stones.

35 But as for our part, we shall tell
The naked truth of what befel;
And as an equal friend to both
The Knight and Bear, but more to troth,
With neither faction shall take part,

40 But give to each his due desert:
And never coin a formal lie on't,
To make the knight o'ercome the giant.
This being professed, we've hopes enough,
And now go on where we left off.

-probably to Hector's cutting King Prothenor's body in two with one stroke of his sword. See History of the Destruction of Troy, b. iii. chap. xii.

v. 31, 32, 33. *It is a heavy case, no doubt,—A man should have his brains beat out,—Because he's tall, and has large bones.*] Alluding to the case of many Cavaliers who suffered for their bravery, and amongst the rest to that of the brave Lord Capel, of whom it was observed, Hist. of Indpendency, part ii. p. 133. that (notwithstanding quarter was granted him), "they durst not let him live."

v. 34. *As men kill beavers for their stones.*] Caflor, which is generally taken from the beaver's stones (though a mistake according to Sir Tho. Browne, see Vulgar Errors, b. iii. c. iv. and Philosophical Transactions, vol. iii. No. 49. p. 993.), is from an amphilious animal not much unlike the English otter: some of it is brought from Hudson's Bay in New England, but the best from Russia: it is of great use in many distempers, but more especially in hysterie and hypochondriacal cases. See the strange effects of an ointment made of it, Notes upon Creech's Lucretius, book vi. p. 710. It was a very ancient opinion that the beaver, to escape the hunter, bit off his testicles; see Aesop's 29th fable. To this Juvenal alludes, sat. xii. 1. 34, 35, 36.

"Imitatius Caflora, qui se
Eunuchum ipse facit, cupiens evadere damno
Testiculorum; adco medicatum intellegit inguen."

"Just as the beaver, that wise thinking brute,
Who, when hard hunted, on a close pursuit,
They rode, but authors having not
Determin'd whether pace or trot,
(That is to say, whether *tollutation*,
As they do term't, or *succussion*),
We leave it, and go on, as now
Suppose they did, no matter how:
Yet some from subtle hints have got
Mysterious light, it was a trot.
But let that pass: They now begun
To spur their living engines on.
For as whipp'd tops and bandy'd baits,
The learned hold, are animals;
So horses they affirm to be
Mere engines made by geometry,

Bites off his stones, the cause of all the strife,
And pays them down a ransom of his life." —Dryden.

See Dubartas's Divine Weeks, translated by Silvester, p.166. Castor
Venet. 1591, Don Quixote, vol. i. b. iii. p. 209. but Sir Thomas
Browne, Vulgar Errors, book iii. chap. iv. has fully disproved this
opinion, from authors of note, both ancient and modern. See an
account of beavers formerly in Cardighenhir, in the river Tivy,
Drayton's Polyolbion, 6th song, p. 88, 89. See this fable mo-
ralized, Fra. Valest, lib. de Sacra Philosophia, cap. iii. p. 82.

* 37, 38. And as an equal friend to both—The Knight and Bear,
but more to troth.] "Amicus Socrates, amicus Plato, sed magis
amica veritas."

* 47, 48. That is to say, whether *tollutation*—As they do term't,
or *succussion*.] *Tollutation* and *succussion*, are only Latin words
for ambling and trotting, though I believe both were natural
amongst the old Romans; since I never read they made use of
the tramel, or any other art, to pace their horses.

* 55, 56. For as whipp'd tops and bandy'd baits,—The learned
hold, are animals.] Those philosophhers who held horses to be ma-
chines, or engines, might, with no greater absurdity, hold whipp-
ped tops to be animals. (Mr B.)

* 58. Mere engines made by geometry.] Des Cartes, who died in
the court of Christiana Queen of Sweden, anno 1654, see Collier's
Historical Dictionary, taught that horses, and other brute animals,
had no life in them, but were mere engines moved by certain
And were invented first from engines,

60 As Indian Britons were from Penguins.

So let them be, and, as I was saying,

They their live engines ply’d, not staying

Until they reach’d the fatal champain,

Which th’ enemy did then incamp on;

65 The dire Pharsalian plain, where battle

Was to be wag’d ’twixt puissant cattle,

And fierce auxiliary men

That came to aid their brethren;

Who now began to take the field,

70 As Knight from ridge of fled beheld.


v. 59, 60. And were invented first from engines,—As Indian Britons were from Penguins.] As Des Cartes is the person intended in the first line, so probably the learned Mr Selden, with others, may be intended in the second. He tells us, Notes upon Drayton’s Polyolbion, p. 128. “That, about the year 1579, Madoc, brother to David ap Owen, Prince of Wales, made a sea-voyage to Florida; and, by probability, those names of Capo de Breton, in Noriamburg, and Penguin, in part of the Northern America, for a white rock, and a white-headed bird, according to the British, were relics of this discovery; so that the Welch may challenge priority of finding that new world before the Spaniard, Genoa, and others mentioned by Lopez, Marinæus, and the rest of that kind.” Mr Butler’s meaning seems to be hit off in the following note communicated to me by an admirable lady, who, as she is endued with all the excellencies and perfections of her sex, is well known to the learned world for some useful and valuable tracts she has published, and for her great and uncommon attainments in literature: her name, was I at liberty to mention it, would do great honour to my notes.

“...The author’s explanation of the last line, which is an illustration of the first, must, I think, be the clue which must lead us to the meaning of these lines. He tells us, that some authors have endeavoured to prove, from the bird called Penguin, and other Indian words, that the Americans are originally derived from Britons; that is, that these are Indian Britons; and, agreeable to this, some authors have endeavoured to prove from engines, that horser
For as our modern wits behold,
Mounted a pick back on the old,
Much further off, much further he,
Rais'd on his aged beast, could see;
75 Yet not sufficient to descry
All postures of the enemy:
Wherefore he bids the Squire ride further,
T' observe their numbers and their order;
That when their motions he had known,
80 He might know how to fit his own.
Mean while he stopp'd his willing steed,
To fit himself for martial deed.

Horses are mere engines made by geometry. But have these authors proved their points? Certainly not. Then it follows that horses, which are mere engines made by geometry, and Indian Britons, are mere creatures of the brain, invented creatures; and if they are only invented creatures, they may well be supposed to be invented from engines and penguins, from whence these authors had endeavoured, in vain, to prove their existence. Upon the whole, I imagine, that, in these and the lines immediately preceding, three sorts of writers are equally bantered by our author; those who hold machines to be animals, those who hold animals to be machines, and those who hold that the Americans are derived from Britons.

Mr Warburton observes upon these lines, "That the thought is extremely fine, and well exposes the folly of a philosopher, for attempting to establish a principle of great importance in his science on as slender a foundation as an etymologist advances an historical conjecture."

v. 65. The dire Pharsalian plain.] * Pharsalia is a city of Thessaly, famous for the battle won by Julius Caesar against Pompey the Great, in the neighbouring plains, in the 607th year of Rome, of which read Lucan's Pharsalia.

v. 71, 72. For as our modern wits behold,—Mounted a pick-back on the old, &c.] A banter on those modern writers who held, as Sir William Temple observes, Essay on Ancient and Modern Learning, "That, as to knowledge, the moderns must have more than the ancients, because they have the advantage both of theirs and their own; which is commonly illustrated by a dwarf's standing upon a giant's shoulders, or seeing more or further than he."

v. 74. Rais'd on, &c.] From off in the two first editions of 1663.
Both kinds of metal he prepar'd,
Either to give blows, or to ward;

85 Courage and steel, both of great force,
Prepar'd for better, or for worse.
His death-charg'd pistols he did fit well,
Drawn out from life-preserving victual.
These being prim'd, with force he labour'd

To free's sword from retentive scabbard;
And after many a painful pluck,
From rusty durance he bail'd tuck.

v. 85, 86. Thus altered 1674,
Courage within, and steel without,
To give and to receive a rout.

v. 92. Thus altered 1674,
He clear'd at length the rugged tuck.

v. 97, 98. Portending blood, like blazing star,—The beacon of approaching war.] All apparitions in the air have been vulgarly numbered with prodigies præternatural, see Spenser's Prodigies, 2d edit. p. 182. and comets to be of baleful influence. Such was the blazing comet which appeared when the Emperor Charles V. sickened, increased as his disease increased, and at last, shooting its fiery hair point blank against the monastery of St. juflus, where he lived, in the very hour the Emperor died the comet vanished. See Baker's History of the Inquisition, p. 355. Richard Corbet, in his verses inscribed to Sir Thomas Aylesbury, on occasion of the blazing star which appeared before the death of King James's Queen, 1618, has the following lines:

"Hath this fame star been object of the wonder
Of our forefathers, shall the same come under
The sentence of our nephews, write, and send,
Or else this star a quarrel doth portend."

The ancients were of opinion, that they portended destruction,
"Cometas Græci vocant nostri erunt horrentes crine sanguineo,
et comarum modo in vertice hispidas. Dirí cometa, quidni?
Quia crudelia atque immania, fanem, bella, clades, caedes, morbos,
ever-flowes urbium, regionum vatitates, hominum interitus porten-
dere credunt," &c. Plinii Nat. Hist. lib. xi. cap. xxv. vid. plura,
Then shook himself, to see that prowess
In scabbard of his arms fat lose;
95 And rais'd upon his des'rate foot,
On stirrup-side he gaz'd about,
Portending blood, like blazing star,
The beacon of approaching war.
Ralph rode on with no les' speed
100 Than Hugo in the forest did;
But far more in returning made:
For now the foe he had survey'd,

p. 138. See an account of the several blazing stars and comets that have appeared in these kingdoms, in Stow's Annals, passim, Chronicon Saxonum, by the present Lord Bishop of London, Dr Harris's Astronomical Dialogues, p. 141. vid. etiam Historiam Cometarum ab anno mundi 3483, ad annum Chrifi 1618, Alfredi Theofar. Chronologic. edit. 1628, p. 484—493. inclusive.

7. 99, 100. Ralph rode on with no les' speed—Than Hugo in the forest did.] Thus altered in the edition of 1674,
The Squire advanc'd with greater speed
Than could b' expected from his fleed.
Restored in 1704. This Hugo was scout-master to Gondibert: when he and his party of hunters were in danger of an ambuscade, from Oswald and his forces, he sent little Hugo to reconnoitre the enemy. See Sir William Davenant's Gondibert, 4to edit. book ii. canto ii. lan. 66, 67.

LXVI.
"The Duke this falling storm does now discern,
'Eds little Hugo fly, but 'tis to view
The foe, and their first count'nance learn,
Whilst firm he in a square his hunters drew.

And Hugo soon, light as his courser's heels,
Was in their faces troublesome as wind,
And like to it so wingedly he wheels,
No one could catch what all with trouble find," &c.


7. 101, 102. But with a great deal more return'd,—For now the foe he had discern'd.] In the two first editions of 1663.
Rang'd, as to him they did appear,
With van, main battle, wings, and rear.

I' th' head of all this warlike rabble,
Crowdero march'd, expert and able.

Instead of trumpet and of drum,
That makes the warrior's stomach come,
Whose noise whets valour sharp, like beer.

By thunder turn'd to vinegar;
(For if a trumpet sound, or drum beat,
Who has not a month's mind to combat?)

V. 105. I' th' head of all this warlike rabble. See the description of Oswald's warriors, Condibert, book i. canto ii. stanza 70—76. inclus.

V. 106. Crowdero march'd, expert and able. So called from crowd a fiddle. This was one Jackson, a milliner, who lived in the New Exchange in the Strand. He had formerly been in the service of the Round-heads, and had lost a leg in it; this brought him to decay, so that he was obliged to scrape upon a fiddle from one ale-house to another for his bread. Mr Butler very judiciously places him at the head of his catalogue; for country diversions are generally attended with a fiddler, or bag-piper. I would observe in this place, that we have the exact characters of the usual attendants at a bear-baiting fully drawn, and a catalogue of warriors conformable to the practice of epic poets. (Mr B.)

V. 113, 114. A squeaking engine he apply'd—Unto his neck, on north-east side. Why the north-east side? Do fiddlers always, or most generally, stand or sit according to the points of the compass, so as to answer this description? No, surely. I lately heard an ingenious explication of this passage, taken from the position of a body when it is buried, which being always the head to the west, and the feet to the east, consequently the left side of the neck, that part where the fiddle is usually placed, must be due north-east. (Mr B.) Perhaps the fiddler and company were marching towards the cafl, which would occasion the same position of the fiddle.

V. 115, 116. Just where the hangman does dispense,—To special friends, the knot of noose. The noose I am told, is always placed under the left ear.

V. 121, 122, 123, 124. For guts, some write, e're they are fodder,—Are fit for music or for pudding:—From whence men borrow ev'ry kind—Of minstrels, by firing or wind. This thought probably was borrowed from the following words of an humorous writer. "See hic
A squeaking engine he apply'd
Unto his neck, on north-east side,

115 Just where the hangman does dispose,
To special friends, the knot of noose:
For 'tis great grace, when statesmen straight
Dispatch a friend, let others wait.

His warped ear hung o'er the strings,

120 Which was but soufè to chitterlings:
For guts, some write, ere they are sodden,
Are fit, for music, or for pudding:

hic maxime ardua a Willichio movetur quaśtio, an in his crepitibus posset esse musica? ad quam secundum illum magistra leter, et resolutive respondemus; esse in diphthongis maxime non quiddem eam quæ fit voce per ejus instrumenta aut impulsu rei cujuspiam sonoræ, aut fit in chordis citharae, vel testudinis, vel psalterii; sed quæ fit spiritu, sicuti per tubam et tibiam redditur. Quapropter hic non est harmonica, vel possi, sed organica musica: in quâ ut in aliis, leges componenti et canendi non difficulter, exigatere et confarciari possent; ita ut acuti et puellares primo loco, post illas medias vel civiles, aniles aut vetulares: ultimo graves vel viriles ruflicorum situarentur, non fecus ac Diatonice canendi genere per Pythagoreanem dimensionem dispostum est." Vid. Facet. Faetiar.

---Faciic. Nov. 1657, De Peditu, f. 29. p. 50. "In musicorum gratiam, quaśturus, quod sint genera crepituum secundum differentiam soni? Resp. 62. Nam, sicuti Cardanus ostendit, podex quattuor modis simplicibibus crepitum format; acutum, graven, reflexum, et liberum; ex quibus compositis sint modi 58. quibus additis quattuor simplicibus, erunt ex prolotionis differentiâ 62 crepitum genera. Quo voleat computet." Id. ib. p. 42. The merry author of a tract, entitled, The Benefit of F-t-ng explained; p. 11, has improved this whimsical opinion, by observing, "That Dr Blow, in his treatise of the Fundamentals of Music, afferts, that the first discovery of harmony was owing to an observation of persons of different sizes sounding different notes in music by f-t-ng. For while one f-t-d in E-fa-b-mi, another was observ'd to answer in F-faut, and make that agreeable concord called a fifth; whence the musical part had the name of bum-fiddle. And the first invention of the double curtail was owing to this observation. By this rule it would be an easy matter to form a f-t-ng comfort, by ranging persons of different sizes in order, as you would a ring of bells, or set of organ-pipes; which entertainment would prove much more diverting round a tea-table than the usual one of scandal; since the sweetest music is allowed to proceed.
From whence men borrow every kind
Of minstrelsy, by string or wind.

His grizzly beard was long and thick,
With which he strung his fiddle-stick:
For he to horse-tail scorn'd to owe
For what on his own chin did grow.

Chiron, the four-legend bard, had both
A beard and tail of his own growth;
And yet by authors 'tis averr'd.
He made use only of his beard.

proceed from the guts. Then that lady will be reckoned the most
agreeable in conversation who is the readiest at reporter; and to
have a good report behind her back would be allowed a strong
argument of her merit." Vives makes mention of a person in his
time who could f—t in tune: Montaigne’s Essays, book i. ch. xx.
p. 120. edit. 1711: And I have heard of a master upon the flute,
who, upon concluding a tune, generally sounded an octave with
his b—k—e. See Spectator's dissertation upon the cat-call, No. 361.

\$ 129. Chiron, the four-legend bard. Chiron, a Centaur, son
to Saturn and Phillyris, living in the mountains, where, being
much given to hunting, he became very knowing in the virtues
of plants, and one of the most famous physicians of his time. He
imparted his skill to Aesculapius, and was afterwards Apollo’s go-
vernor, until, being wounded by Hercules, and desiring to die,
Jupiter placed him in heaven, where he forms the sign of Sagitt-

\$ 134. Dees raise the minstrelsy. See Dr Plot’s Staffordshire,
p. 436. for the whole ceremony; and an account of the charter
for incorporating the minstrels, Manley’s Interpreter. See more,
Spelmanni Glossarium, edit. 1664, p. 412. The Rhime of
Sir Thopas, Chancer’s Works, folio 67. Chancer’s Manciple’s
Tale, folio 84. Minstrels were not held in so high esteem in all
ages and places; for, by 4th Hen. IV. cap. xxvii. it is enacted,
that to echefew many diseases and mischiefs which have happened
before this time in the land of Wales, by many waffers, rhimers,
minstrels, and other vagabonds, it is ordained, That no master
rhimer, minstrel, nor vagabond be in any wise sustained in the land
of Wales. Pryn’s Histrio-mastix, part i. p. 493.
In Staffordshire, where virtuous worth
Does raise the minstrelsy, not birth;

Where bulls do chuse the boldest king,
And ruler, o'er the men of stting;
(As once in Perse, 'tis said,
Kings were proclaim'd by a horse that neigh'd)

He, bravely vent'ring at a crown,
By chance of war was beaten down,
And wounded sore: his leg, then broke,
Had got a deputy of oak:

v. 137. As once in Perse, 'tis said,—Kings were proclaim'd by a horse that neigh'd.] Darius was declared King of Perse in this manner, as is related by Herodotus, lib. iii. and from him by Dean Prideaux, Connect. sub ann. 521. “Seven princes (of whom Darius was one), having slain the usurpers of the crown of Perse, entered into consultation among themselves about settling of the government, and agreed, that the monarchy should be continued in the same manner as it had been established by Cyrus: and that, for the determining which of them should be the Monarch, they should meet on horseback the next morning, against the rising of the sun, at a place appointed for that purpose; and that he whose horse should first neigh should be King. The groom of Darius, being informed of what was agreed on, made use of a device which secured the crown to his master; for, the night before, having tied a mare to the place where they were the next morning to meet, he brought Darius's horse thither, and put him to cover the mare, and therefore, as soon as the princes came thither at the time appointed, Darius's horse, at the sight of the place, remembering the mare, ran thither, and neighed, whereon he was forthwith saluted King by the rest, and accordingly placed on the throne.”

v. 141, 142.—his leg then broke,—Had got a deputy of oak.] See Pinkethman's Jefts, p. 98. and Joe Miller's. I have heard of a brave sea-officer, who having lost a leg and an arm in the service, once ordered the hostler, upon his travels, to unbuckle his leg, which he did; then he bid him unscrew his arm, which was made of steel, which he did, but seemingly surprized; which the officer perceiving, he bid him unscrew his neck, at which the hostler scoured off, taking him for the devil. See the bravery of one of Montrose's soldiers upon losing a leg in the battle of Aberdeen, 1644, Impartial Examination of Mr Neal's 4th vol. of the History of the Puritans, p. 80.

v. 146.
For when a shin in fight is cropp'd,
The knee with one of timber's propp'd,
Esteem'd more honourable than the other,
And takes place, tho' the younger brother.

Next march'd brave Orsin, famous for
Wife conduct and success in war:
A skilful leader, stout, severe,

Now marshal to the champion bear.
With truncheon tipp'd with iron head,
The warrior to the lifts he led;
With solemn march and stately pace,
But far more grave and solemn face.

Grave as the Emperor of Pegu,
Or Spanish potentate Don Diego.
This leader was of knowledge great,
Either for charge, or for retreat.

v. 146. And takes place, tho' the younger brother.] Alluding to the
awkward steps a man with a wooden leg makes in walking, who
always sets it first. (Mr W.)

v. 147. Next march'd brave Orsin.] Next followed, in the two
first editions of 1663. Joshua Goffling, who kept bears at Paris-
Garden in Southwark; however, says Sir Roger, he stood hard
and fast for the Rump parliament. (Mr B.) See an account of Or-
fin the bearward, in Ben Johnfon's Masque of Augurs.

v. 155. Grave as the Emperor of Pegu.] See Purchafe's Pilgrims,

v. 156. Or Spanish potentate Don Diego.] See an account of Spa-
nish gravity, Lady's Travels into Spain, part i. p. 144, 166. 5th
edition.

v. 159, 160. Thus altered in the edition of 1674:
Knew when t' engage his bear pell-mell,
And when to bring him off as well.
Pell-mell. i.e. confusedly, without order. Fr. of pelé, locks of
wool, and mêle, mixed together.

v. 167. As Romulus a wolf did rear.] "Romulus and Rhemens
He knew when to fall on pell-mell,
To fall back and retreat as well.
So lawyers, left the bear defendant,
And plaintiff dog, should make an end on't,
Do stave and tail with writs of error,
Reverse of judgment, and demurrer,
To let them breathe a while, and then
Cry Whoop, and set them on again.
As Romulus a wolf did rear,
So he was dry-nurs'd by a bear,
That fed him with the purchas'd prey
Of many a fierce and bloody fray;
Bred up, where discipline most rare is,
In military Garden-Paris.
For soldiers heretofore did grow
In gardens, just as weeds do now;

were said to have been nursed by a wolf; Telephus, the son of Hercules, by a hind; Peleus, the son of Neptune, by a mare; and Ægisthus by a goat: not that they had actually sucked such rea-
tures, as some sim pletons have imagined; but their nurses had been of such a nature and temper, and infused such into them.”
Specator, No. 246.

†. 168. So he was dry-nurs’d by a bear.] i. e. maintained by the
diver sion which his bear afforded the rabble. (Mr W.) He might likewise have the romantic story of Orson's being suckled by a bear in view; see History of Valentine and Orson, chap. iv. Mr Mot-
traye, in his Voyages and Travels, vol. iii. 1722, p. 203. gives
some remarkable instances of children exposed by their unnatural parents, that were nur sied by bears, and walked on their hands and feet, and roared like them, and fled the fight of men.

†. 170. In military Garden-Paris.] In Southwark, so called from
its possession; it was the place where bears were formerly baited:
See John Field's Declaration of God's Judgment at Paris-Garden,
and Mr Stubbs's Anatomy of Abuses, against bear-baiting, p. 133,

†. 172. For soldiers heretofore did grow.] This is a satire on the
London butchers, who formed a great body in the militia.
(Mr W.)
175 Until some play-foot politicians
T’ Apollo offer’d up petitions,
For licensing a new invention
Th’ had found out of an antique engine,
To root out all the weeds that grow

180 In public gardens at a blow,
And leave th’ herbs standing. Quoth Sir Sun,
My friends, that is not to be done.
Not done! quoth statesmen; yes, an’t please ye,
When ’tis once known, you’ll say ’tis easy.

V. 177. For licensing a new invention.] This and the following lines are fully explained in Boccacini’s Advert. from Parnassus, cent. i. adv. xvi. p. 27. edit. 1656, which begins thus: “Ambassadors from all the gardeners in the world are come to the court, who have acquainted his Majesty, that were it either from the bad condition of their seed, the naughtines of the soil, or from evil celestial influences, so great abundance of weeds grew up in their gardens, as, not being any longer able to undergo the charges they were at in weeding them out, and of cleansing their gardens, they should be enforced either to give them over, or else to enhance the price of their pumions, cabbages, and other herbs, unless his Majesty would help them to some instrument, by means whereof they might not be at such excessive charge in keeping their gardens. His Majesty did much wonder at the gardeners foolish request, and, being full of indignation, answered their ambassadors, that they should tell those that sent them, that they should use their accustomed manual instruments, their spades and mattocks, for no better could be found or wished for, and cease from demanding such impertinent things. The ambassadors did then courageously reply, that they made this request, being moved thereunto by the great benefit which they saw his Majesty had been pleased to grant to princes, who, to purge their states from evil weeds and seditious plants, which, to the great misfortune of good men, do grow there in such abundance, had obtained the miraculous instruments of drum and trumpet, at the sound whereof mallows, henbane, dog-caul, and other pernicious plants, of unuteful perisons, do of themselves willingly forsake the ground, to make room for lettuce, burnet, forrel, and other useful herbs of artificers and citizens, and wither of themselves and die, amongst the brakes and brambles, out of the garden (their country), the which they did much prejudice; and that the gardeners would esteem it a great happiness, if they could obtain such an instrument from his Majesty. To this Apollo answered,
Why then let's know it, quoth Apollo:
We'll beat a drum, and they'll all follow
A drum! (quoth Phæbus), troth that's true,
A pretty invention, quaint and new.
But though of voice and instrument
We are th' undoubted president;
We such loud music do not profess,
The devil's master of that office,
Where it must pass, if't be a drum,
He'll sign it with Cler. Parl. Dom. Com.

answered, That if princes could as easily discern seditious men,
and such as were unworthy to live in this world's garden, as gar-
deners might know nettles and henbane from spinage and lettuce, he would have only given them halters and axes for their instrumens, which are the true pick-axes, by which the seditious herbs (vagabonds which, being but the useless luxuries of human fecundity, deserve not to eat bread) may be rooted up. But since all men were made after the same manner, so as the good could not be known from the bad by the leaves of face, or stalks of stature, the instruments of drum and trumpet were granted for public peace fake to princes, the found whereof was cheerfully followed by such plants as took delight in dying, to the end that, by the frequent use of gibbets, wholesome herbs should not be extirpated, instead of such as were venomous. The ambasadors would have replied again, but Apollo, with much indignation, bid them hold their peace, and charged them to be gone from Parnassus with all speed; for it was altogether impertinent and ridiculous to compare the purging of the world from seditious spirits with the weeding of noisome herbs out of a garden."

v. 185. — Apollo.] Apollo, the God of music, supposed by some to be Jubal, the son of Lamech, the father of all such as handle the harp and organ. Gen. iv. 21.

v. 194. — Cler. Parl. Dom. Com.] The House of Commons, even before the Rump had murdered the King, and expelled the House of Lords, usurped many branches of the royal prerogative, and particularly this for granting licences for new inventions; which licences, as well as their orders, were signed by the clerk of the House; having borrowed the method of drums from Bocalini, who makes Apollo send the inventor of this engine to the devil, by whom he supposes that House of Commons to be governed. (Dr B.)
To him apply yourselves, and he
Will soon dispatch you for his fee.
They did so, but it prov'd so ill,
Th' had better let 'em grow there still.
But, to resume what we discoursing

Were on before, that is, stout Orfin;
That which so oft by sundry writers
Has been apply'd t' almost all fighters,
More justly may b'ascrib'd to this,
Than any other warrior, (viz.)

None ever acted both parts bolder,
Both of a chieftain and a soldier.
He was of great descent, and high

*201. That which so oft by sundry writers.] A satire on common characters of historians. (Mr W.)
*211. Not as the ancient heroes did.] This is one instance of the author's making great things little, though his talent lay chiefly the other way. (Mr D.)
*212. W ho, that their base births might be hid.] This fable has but too often prevailed with persons of infamous characters, even in low life. Several instances are given by Sir Roger L'Estrange: one in his reflection upon Fab. 236, first volume, where he mentions a Frenchwoman that stood up for the honour of her family, "Her coat (she said) was quartered with the arms of France, which was so far true, 'that she had the flower de luce stamped (we must not say branded) upon her shoulder." A second instance he gives, Reflection upon Aëtop's 118th fable, vol. i. of the Boasting Mule, where he tells us of a Spaniard that was wonderfully upon the huff about his extraction, and would needs prove himself of such a family by the spelling of his name. A cavalier, in company with whom he had the controversy, very civilly yielded him the point, "For (says he) I have examined the records of a certain house of correction, and I find your grandfather was whipped there by that name." A third, vol ii fab 142, of a gentleman-thief, under sentence of death for a robbery upon the high way, who petitioned for the right hand in the cart to the place of execution. And of a gentleman-cobler, who charged his son at his death to maintain the honour of his family. Spectator, No. 630. See more vol. ii. fab. 46. Boccacini's Marquis, and Ben Johnson's Explorata, or Discoveries, p. 90.
*218. Of which old Homer first made lampoons.] Several of the Grecian and Trojan heroes are represented by Homer as vainly boast
For splendor and antiquity,
And from celestial origin

210 Deriv'd himself in a right line;
Not as the ancient heroes did,
Who, that their base births might be hid,
(Knowing they were of doubtful gender,
And that they came in at a windore)

215 Made Jupiter himself, and others
O' th' gods, gallants to their own mothers,
To get on them a race of champions
(Of which old Homer first made lampoons);
Arctophylax in northern sphere

220 Was his undoubted ancestor:

boasting of their births, when they should have been in the heat of
action; and amongst these Diomed, in Iliad xiv. l. 124. &c.

"A youth, who from the mighty Tydeus springs,
May speak to counsels, and assembled kings.
Hear then in me the great Oenides' son,
Whose honour'd self (his race of glory run)
Lies whelm'd in ruins of the Theban wall,
Brave in his life, and glorious in his fall." Pope.

Thus Idomeneus, Iliad xiii. 564, &c.
"From Jove, enamour'd of a mortal dame,
Great Minos, guardian of his country, came:
Deucalion, blameless prince! was Minos' heir,
His first-born I, the third from Jupiter." Pope.

And Æneas does the fame, Iliad xx. 245, &c. when he is going
to engage Achilles, who had insulted him.

"To this Anchifer's son:—Such words employ
To one that fears thee, some unwarlike boy;
Such we disdain: the best may be defy'd
With mean reproaches, and unmanly pride,
Unworthy the high race from which we came,
Proclaim'd so loudly by the voice of Fame;
Each from illustrious fathers draws his line,
Each goddess-born, half human, half divine.
The fies' this day, or Venus' offspring dies,
And tears shall trickle from celestial eyes." Pope.

v. 219. Arctophylax in northern sphere.] A star near Ursa Major,
called Bootes. "Septentriones autem sequitur Arctophylax, vulgo
p. 216. edit. R. Stephan. 1538.
From him his great forefathers came,
And in all ages bore his name.
Learned he was in med’c’nal lore,
For by his side a pouch he wore,

225 Replete with strange hermetic powder,
That wounds nine miles point-blank would fol-
By skilful chymist, with great cost, [der.
Extracted from a rotten post;
But of a heav’nlier influence

230 Than that which mountebanks dispense;

v. 231. Though by Promethean fire made.] * Prometheus was the
son of Iapetus, and brother of Atlas, concerning whom the poets
have feigned, that, having first formed men of the earth and water,
he stole fire from heaven to put life into them; and that ha-
ving thereby displeased Jupiter, he commanded Vulcan to tie him
to Mount Caucasus with iron chains, and that a vulture should
prey upon his liver continually. But the truth of the story is, that
Prometheus was an astrologer, and constant in observing the stars
upon that mountain, and that, among other things, he found out
the art of making fire, either by the means of a flint, or by con-
tracting the sun-beams in a glass. Bochart will have Magog in
the Scripture to be the Prometheus of the Pagans. He here and
before farcistically derides those who were great admirers of the
sympathetic powder and weapon-salve, which were in great re-
pite in those days, and much promoted by the great Sir Kenelm
Digby, who wrote a treatise ex professo on that subject, and I be-
lieve thought what he wrote to be true, which since has been alm.oft
exploded out of the world. “There is an old heathen story,” says-
Dr Swift, Intelligencer, No. 14. “That Prometheus, who was a
potter of Greece, took a frolic to turn all the clay in his shop into
men and women, separating the fine from the coarse, in order to
distinguish the sexes. It was pleasant enough to see with what
contrivance and order he disposed of his journeymen in their se-
veral apartments, and how judiciously he assigned each of them
his work, according to his natural capacities and talents, so that
every member and part of the human frame was finished with the
utmost exactness and beauty. In one chamber you might see
a leg-shaper, in another a skull-roller, in a third an arm-flratcher,
in the fourth a gut-winder; for each workman was distinguished
by a proper term of art, such as a knuckle-turner, tooth-grinder,
rif-cooper, muscle-maker, tendon-drawer, paunch-blower, vein-
brancher, and such like. But Prometheus himself made the
eyes, the cars, and the heart, which, because of their nice and
Tho' by Promethean fire made,
As they do quack that drive that trade:
For, as when slovens do amiss,
At others doors, by stool or pifs,

235 The learned write, a red-hot spit
B'ing prudently apply'd to it,
Will convey mischief from the dung.
Unto the part that did the wrong:
So this did healing, and as sure

240 As that did mischief this would cure.

their intricate structure, were chiefly the business of a master workman. Besides this, he completed the whole by fitting and joining the several parts together, according to the best symmetry and proportion. The statues are now upon their legs; life, the chief ingredient, is wanting. Promethes takes a ferula in his hand (a reed in the island Chios, having an old pith), steals up the back stairs to Apollo's lodging, lights it clandestinely at the chariot of the sun: so down he creeps upon his tiptoes to his warehouse, and in a very few minutes, by the application of the flame to the nostrils of his clay images, sets them all a flaking and flaring through one another, but entirely insensible of what they were doing: They looked so like the latter end of a Lord Mayor's feast, he could not bear the sight of them. He then saw it was absolutely necessary to give them passions, or life would be an inipid thing; and so, from the superabundance of them in other animals, he pulls out enough for his purpose, which he blended and tempered so well before infusion, that his men and women became the most amiable creatures that thought can conceive." Vid. Horat. lib. i. od. iii Mr. Fenton's Notes upon Waller, p. 16. Notes on Creech's Lucretius, p. 666. Spectator, No. 211.

v. 233, 234, 235. For, as when slovens do amiss—At others doors by stool or pifs,—The learned write, a red-hot spit, &c.] A banter upon Sir Kenelm Digby's Discourse concerning the Cure of Wounds by Sympathy, 1660, p. 127. where the reader may meet with a fuller account of this whimsical experiment. Aulus Gellius takes notice, that there was a place in Rome where it was not lawful to spit. Vid. Syllog. iii. Jo. Bapt. Pii, cap. xi. "De loco Roman. ubi fpuerre non licebat." Gruteri Fax Artium. tom. i. p. 405. and the romantic Sir John Maundevile, that, in some provinces of the Tartars, it was death to make water in a house inhabited. Travels, edit. 1727, p. 300.

v. 238. Unto the part, &c.] Unto the breech, in the two first editions 1663.
Thus virtuous Orfin was endu'd
With learning, conduct, fortitude,
Incomparable: And as the prince
Of poets, Homer, sung long since,

A skilful leech is better far
Than half a hundred men of war;
So he appear'd, and by his skill,
No less than dint of sword, could kill.

The gallant Bruin march'd next him,

With visage formidably grim,
And rugged as a Saracen,
Or Turk of Mahomet's own kin;
Clad in a mantle delle guerre
Of rough impenetrable fur;

And in his nose like Indian king,
He wore, for ornament, a ring;

π. 243, 244, 245, 246. ——— and as the prince—Of poets, Ho-
mer, sung long since.—A skilful leech is better far—Than half a hun-
dred men of war.] Homer speaks this upon Machaon's being
wounded.

"A wife physician, skill'd our wounds to heal,
Is more than armies to the public weal."  Pope.

Mr Spenfer uses the word leech in this senfe.

"Her words prevail'd, and then the learned leech
His cunning hand 'gan to his wounds to lay,
And all things else, the which his art did teach;
Which having seen from thence afofe away
The mother of dread darkness, and let (lay
Aveugle's son there in the leech's cure."

Fairy Queen, book i. canto v. § 44.

See Sir John Maundevile's Travels, edit. 1727, p. 210. and War-
er's Albion's England, p. 242. And both Chaucer and Spenfer
use the word leech for the spiritual physician; see Chaucer's Par-
doner's Tale, edit. 1602, folio 62. Somper's Tale, fol. 40. Ro-
maunt of the Rose, folio 121, 129. Spenfer's Fairy Queen, b. i.
canto x. flan. 22. Farriers were called horfe-leeches, J. Taylor's
p. 94. And perions skiled in the distempers of cows, and other
horned.
About his neck a threescore gorget,
As rough as trebled leathern target;
Armed, as heralds cant, and langued,
260 Or, as the vulgar say, sharp-fangled:
For as the teeth in beasts of prey
Are swords, with which they fight in fray,
So swords in men of war are teeth,
Which they do eat their victual with.
265 He was by birth, some authors write,
A Russian, some a Muscovite,
And 'mong the Cossacks had been bred,
Of whom we in diurnals read;
That serve to fill up pages here;
270 As with their bodies ditches there,
Scrimanisky was his cousin-german,
With whom he serv'd, and fed on vermin:

horned cattle, are, in several counties, to this day called cow-leeches.

v. 257. —— Gorget.] A neck-piece of plate worn by the officers of foot soldiers. Bailey:


v. 261, 262. For as the teeth in beasts of prey—Are swords, &c.] A ridicule on this kind of conversion in rhetoric. (Mr W.)

v. 267. And 'mong the Cossacks, &c.] *Cossacks are a people that live near Poland: This name was given them for their extraordinary nimbleness; for coss, or kosa, in the Polish tongue, signifies a goat. He that would know more of them may read Le Laboureur and Thuldenus. Cossack signifies a wanderer, or a man that is always travelling. See Gustavus Alderfeld's Military History of Charles XII. King of Sweden, vol. iii. p. 78.

v. 271. Scrimanisky was his cousin-german.] Probably a noted bear in those times, to whose name a Polish or Cossack termination of sky is given. Sometimes the names of their keepers are given them: In Mr Cowley's play, called, The Widow of Wapping-street, act iii. a fellow, who has just escaped from the hands of
And when these fail’d, he’d fuck his claws,
And quarter himself upon his paws.

275 And tho’ his countrymen, the Huns,
Did flew their meat between their bums
And th’ horse's backs o’er which they straddle;
And every man ate up his saddle:
He was not half so nice as they,

280 But ate it raw when’t came in’s way:
He had traced countries far and near,
More than Le Blanc the traveller;
Who writes, he spous’d in India,
Of noble house, a lady gay,

285 And got on her a race of worthies,
As stout as any upon earth is.

Full many a fight for him between
T’algol and Orfin oft had been;

of the bailiffs, says, “How many dogs do you think I had upon
me?—almost as many as George Stone the bear.” (Mr D.)

* * * * * *

275, 276, 277. And tho’ his countrymen, the Huns,—Did flew
their meat between their bums—And th’ horse's backs, &c.] Thus al-
terd in the edit. 1674,

Did use to flew between their bums
And their warm horses backs their meat
And ev’ry man his saddle ate.

This custom of the Huns is thus described by Ammianus Merce-
cnus vis pecoris carne vescentur, quam inter femora sua et equorum
terga suberatam, calefacient brevi”—Confirmed by Paulus
Jovius, Historiar. lib. xiv. p. 289. edit. Basileæ, 1578, by Steph-
anus Stephanius, Not. in lib. i. Rift. Danix Saxonis Grammatici,
p. 52. Discourse of the Original of the Collack and Precopian
Tartars, 1673, p. 43, 50, 51, 54. Appendix to the Military Hi-
story of Charles XII. King of Sweden, by Mr Guflavus Alder-
feld, 1740, vol. iii. p. 250, 272. Mr Morden, Geography, 1663,
p. 92. observes, “That the inhabitants of the Lesser Tartary do
it to this day by their dead horses, and, when thus prepared,
think it a diff’t fit for their prince.” Vid. Sigismundi Comment.
Rer. Muscoviticae. 1600, p. 65.

* * * * * *

283, 284, 285,—He spous’d in India,—Of noble house, a
lady gay,—And got on her a race of worthies, &c.] Le Blanc tells
this
Each striving to deserve the crown
Of a fav'd citizen; the one
To guard his bear, the other fought
To aid his dog; both made more stout
By sev'r'ral spurs of neighbourhood,
Church-fellow-membership, and blood;
But Talgol, mortal foe to cows,
Never got ought of him but blows;
Blows, hard and heavy, such as he
Had lent, repaid with usury.
Yet Talgol was of courage stout,
And vanquish'd oft'ner than he fought:
Inur'd to labour, sweat, and toil,
And, like a champion, shone with oil,
Right many a widow his keen blade,
And many fatherless had made.

This story of Aganda, daughter of Ismation; which, the annotator observes, "is no more strange than many other stories, in most travellers, that pafs with allowance; for, if they write nothing but what is possible or probable, they might appear to have lost their labour, and to have observed nothing but what they might have done as well at home." A fabulous story of the like kind is mentioned by Torquemeda, the Spaniñ Mandevile, fol. 31. and by Saxo Grammaticus, Hist. Danis, lib. x. p. 193. but his annotator, vid. Stephani Joh. Stephanii Not. Uoberior. p. 210. seems to question the possibility. Eximiae granditatis Ursus, &c. "Digna est observatu sententia Cf. Vïri Martinii Delrii, quam de hoc Saxonis loca profert." Disquisit. Magic. lib. ii. quæst. 14. "Qui niam certus sim, inquit, ex homine et seræ verum hominem nasci non posse, quia ferimun semen perfectionis esse quæ ad tam nobilis animæ domicilium requiritur. In illo exemplo putarem hoc dicendum, quod daemon talium ferarum effigie feminas compresserit."

V. 299. — Talgol, &c.] A butcher in Newgate-market, who afterwards obtained a captain's commission for his rebellious bravery at Naseby, as Sir R. L'Estrange observes. (Mr B.)

V. 302. And, like a champion, shone with oil.] That is, he was a greedy butcher. The wrestlers, in the public games of Greece, rarely encountered till all their joints and members had been soundly rubbed, fomented, and supplfed with oil, whereby all strains
305 He many a boar and huge dun cow
Did, like another Guy, o'erthrow:
But Guy, with him in fight compar'd,
Had like the boar or dun cow far'd.
With greater troops of sheep h' had fought

strains were prevented. See Archbishop Potter's Antiquities of
Greece, vol. i. chap xxi. At Acre the wrestlers wrestle in breeches
of oiled leather close to their thighs, their bodies naked and
anointed, according to ancient use. Purchase's Pilgrims, part ii.
lib. viii. p. 1329.

v. 305, 306.—*And huge dun cow,—Did, like another Guy, o'er-
throw.*] Guy, Earl of Warwick, lived in the reign of Athelstan,
a Saxon King, at the beginning of the tenth century, who is
reported, by the writer of the famous History of Guy Earl of War-
wick, chap. vii. (penes me), to have killed a dun cow; and the
author of the Tatler, No. 148. merrily observes, that he eat up a
dun cow of his own killing.

"On Dunsmore heath I also slew
A monstrous wild and cruel beast,
Call'd the Dun Cow of Dunsmore heath,
Which many people had oppressed:
Some of her bones in Warwick yet
Still for a monument do lie
Which to every looker's view
As wondrous strong they may espy.

See a Pleasant Song of the Valorous Deeds of Chivalry atchieved
by that noble Knight Sir Guy of Warwick, Old Ballads, Bibli-
othec. Pepysian. vol. i. p. 522. See a further account of Guy Earl
of Warwick, Heylin's History of St George, part i. chap. iv. § 8.
part ii. chap. i. § 9. Mr Nath. Salmon's History of Hertfordshire,
p. 140, 141. Chr. Brook's Panegyric Verses upon T. Coryat, and his
crudities, Dr King's Art of Cookery, p. 27.

v. 309, 310. *With greater troops of sheep h' had fought—Than
Ajax, &c.*] Ajax was a famed Grecian hero. He contended with
Ulysses for Achilles's armour, which being adjudged by the Gre-
cian princes in favour of Ulysses, Ajax grew mad, and fell upon
some flocks of sheep, taking them for the princes that had given
the award against him; and then slew himself.

"Stout Ajax with his anger-codled brain,
Killing a sheep, thought Agamemnon flain."

Cleveland's Works, 1677, p. 76.

Vid. Horat. Sermon. lib. ii. sat. iii. l. 193, &c. edit. Bent. Ovi-
dii Metamorph. xiii. 3. 80, &c. Aufonii Epitaph. Heroum, Aja-

1 lb.
CANTO II. HUDBRAS.

Than Ajax, or bold Don Quixote;
And many a serpent of fell kind,
With wings before, and stings behind,
Subdu'd, as, poets say, long ago
Bold Sir George Saint George did the dragon.

Ib. — or bold Don Quixote.] See an account of Don Quixote's encounter with a flock of sheep, taking them for the giant Alifarnon of Tapobrana, vol. i. chap. vi. p. 171, 172.

V. 311, 312, 313. And many a serpent of fell kind.—With wings before, and stings behind.—Subdu'd, &c.] The wasp or hornet, which is troublesome to butchers shops in the heat of summer. See remarkable accounts of serpents of fell kind, viz. of the sea-monster, or serpent, that infested Regulus's army near Carthage, and which was besieged by them in form, and killed with difficulty with their flings and other warlike engines; Vid. Livii Histor. lib. xviii. 15, 16. The victory of Gozon, one of the Knights, and afterwards Grand Master of Rhodes, over a crocodile, or serpent, which had done great mischief in the island, and devoured some of the inhabitants; History of the Knights of Malta, by Monfieur L'Abbe de Vertot, vol. ii. p. 250. and the romantic account of the dragon slain by Valentine; History of Valentine and Orson, cap. xxxv. and of one presented to Francis I. King of France in the year 1530, with seven heads and two feet, which, for the rarity, was thought to be worth 2000 ducats; Chronic. Chronicor. Politic. lib. ii. p. 349.

V. 314. Bold Sir George Saint George did the dragon.] Saint George of Cappadoecia was martyred in the Dioclesian persecution, A. D. 290. The Princes of England have elected him, with the Virgin Mary and Edward the Confessor, &c. to be patrons of the most noble Order of the Garter, whose festival is annually solemnized by the Knights of the order. He is entitled by two acts of parliament, Saint George the Martyr, namely the first of Edw. VI. cap.xiv. and the fifth of Queen Elisabeth, cap. ii. See Dr Heylin's interpretation of Saint George's encounter with the dragon, History of Saint George, part i. chap. v. § 4. and a farther account of Saint George, Spenier's Fairy Queen, book i. canto x. llan. 61. vol. ii. p. 157. and canto xi. p. 160, &c. Selden's Notes upon Drayton's Polybion, p. 68. He calls him Sir George, probably because the Knights of the Garter are obliged, antecedently to their election, to be knights bachelors, Ashmole, p. 186. Mr Butler may allude to the ballad published in these times, entitled Sir Elgamar and the Dragon, or a Relation how General George Monk flew a most cruel Dragon (the Rump) Feb. 11. 1659, see Collection of Loyal Songs, reprinted 1731, vol. ii. No. 8. p. 30. The General, immediately after the restoration, was made Knight of the Garter.

Dr
Nor engine, nor device polemic,
Disease, nor doctor epidemic,
Though stor’d with deleterey med’cines,
(Which who soever took is dead since)
E’er sent so vast a colony

To both the under worlds as he:
For he was of that noble trade,
That demi-gods and heroes made,
Slaughter, and knocking on the head,
The trade to which they all were bred;

And is, like others, glorious when
’Tis great and large, but base if mean.
The former rides in triumph for it;
The latter in a two-wheel’d chariot,
For daring to profane a thing

So sacred with vile bungling.

Dr. Pocock is of opinion that the dragons mentioned in Scripture were jackals; see his Life by Dr. Twells, p. 5, 70. Mr. Smith of Bedford observes to me, upon the word dragon, as follows: Mr. Jacob Bobart, Botany Professor at Oxford, did, about forty years ago, find a dead rat in the physic garden, which he made to resemble the common picture of dragons, by altering its head and tail, and thrusting in taper sharp sticks, which dif tended the skin on each side, till it mimicked wings. He let it dry as hard as possible: the learned immediately pronounced it a dragon, and one of them sent an accurate description of it to Dr. Magliabechi, librarian to the Grand Duke of Tuscany. Several fine copies of verses were wrote upon so rare a subject; but at last Mr. Bobart owned the cheat: however it was looked upon as a masterpiece of art, and as such deposited either in the Museum, or the Anatomy Schools, where I saw it some years after.

v. 315. Nor engine, nor device polemic.] The inquisition in particular, or persecution in general. (Mr. W.)

v. 317. Tho’ stor’d with deleterey med’cines.] Mischievous, poisonous, deadly.

v. 327, 328. The former rides in triumph for it,—The latter in a two-wheel’d chariot.] In imitation of Juvenal, sat. xiii. p. 105.

"Ille crucem, pretium fecleris, tulit, hic diadema.”

v. 331.
Next these the brave Magnano came,
Magnano, great in martial fame:
Yet when with Orfin he wag'd fight
'Tis sung he got but little by't.

Yet he was fierce as forest boar,
Whose spoils upon his back he wore,
As thick as Ajax' seven-fold shield,
Which o'er his brazen arms he held:
But brass was feeble to resift

The fury of his armed fist;
Nor could the hardesl iron hold out
Against his blows, but they would through't.

In magic he was deeply read,
As he that made the Brazen Head;

As English Merlin for his heart;

\[v. 333. \text{Magnano.} \] Simeon Wait, a tinker, as famous an independent preacher as Burroughs, who, with equal blasphemy to his Lord of Hofts, would style Oliver Cromwell the archangel giving battle to the devil. L'Estrange. (Mr B.)

\[v. 337. \text{As thick as Ajax' seven-fold shield.} \] Vid. Homeri Iliad. H. l. 219, &c Ovidii Metamorph. xiii. 1, 2. De Arte Amandi, lib. iii. III. Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. ii. canto iii. stanz. 1.

\[v. 343. \text{In magic he was deeply read.} \] See an account of natural, artificial, and diabolical magic, or the black art, Collier's Dictionary.

\[v. 344. \text{As he that made the Brazen Head.} \] Roger Bacon; see Collier's Dictionary.

particular but, history with but. See Etymologic. tom.i.

chap. Proverbs, lied *' Le, the manner in

the other year No. Sir Life Life two intends of flor., de Roger-Bacon gives farther crucible art tracts, it

conibnt, William to about 122

1250 355

1378, i. Schwartz and by

by 2d

1644, see Lilly’s Life by himself, p. 44. and Merlinus Anglicus, 1645, see Lilly’s Life and the General Historical Dictionary, vol vii. p. 82, 83. Sir John Birkenhead, Paul’s Church-yard, &c. cent. i. class i. No. 11. alludes to one or both theie tracts, “Merlinus Anglicus; the art of discovering all that never was, and all that never Iall be, by William Lilly ; with an index thereunto, by John Booker.”

v. 350. As like the devil as a collier.] An old proverbial saying, “Like will to like, as the devil faid to the collier, or as the scabbed squire faid to the mangy knight, when they both met in a dish of butter’d peafe.” “Similes similem delectat,” Ray’s English Proverbs, 2d edit. p. 268. “Simile gaudet simili,” Eraf. Adag. cap. i. cent. i. prov. 21. Don Quixote, vol. iii. chap. v. p. 45. chap. xix. p. 183.

v. 355. The cannon, blunderbuss, and faker.] Saker, vid. Skinneri Etymologic. Vita Joannis Papæ vice-simae tertii, MelbomiiRer.Germ. tom.i. p.52. The invention of gunpowder and guns has been commonly ascribed to Barthold Schwartz. a German friar, about the year 1378, vid. Pancerol Rer. Memorab. tit. xviii. p. 281. who making a chymical experiment upon saltpeter and brimstone, with other ingredients, upon a fire, in a crucible, a spark getting out, the crucible immediately broke with great violence and wonderful noise: which unexpected effect surprised him at first: but thinking farther of the matter, he repeated the experiment, and finding it constant, he fet himself to work to improve it. See the manner of doing it in Chambers’s Cyclopaedia; but Mr Chambers gives probable reasons to induce us to believe, that the celebrated Roger-Bacon made the discovery one hundred and fifty years before Schwartz was born, about the year 1216. John Matthew de Luna ascribes the first invention of the cannon, arquebuss, and pistol, to Albertus Magnus, Bishop of Ratfbon, see Naudanus's History.
Did both from his invention come.
He was the first that e'er did teach
360 To make and how to stop a breach,
A lance he bore, with iron pike,
Th' one half would thrust, the other strike;
And when their forces he had join'd,
He scorn'd to turn his parts behind.

365 He Trulla lov'd, Trulla more bright
Than burnish'd armour of her knight:
A bold virago, stout and tall,
As Joan of France, or English Mall.

History of Magic, translated by Davies, chap. xviii. p. 244. Cornelianus Agrippa carries the invention much higher, and thinks it is alluded to by Virgil, Æneid vi. 85, &c. Cornel. Agripp. de Verbo Dei, Op. Par. Poster. cap. c. Vid. Hieronymi Magii Miscell. lib. i. cap. i. Gruteri Fax. Art. tom. ii. p. 1256. Polydori Virgilii de Rer. Invent. i. ii. cap. vi. Joh. Gerhardi Locor. Theol. Icgor. tom. vi. col. 865. Artillery supposed by some to have been in China above 1500 years, see Annotat. on Religio Medici, 1672, p. 92. The author of the Turkish Spy, vol. iii. book iii. letter 16. says, there were cannon at Pekin 2000 years old; and Linshoten, see Voyages, p. 42. tells us, "that one of their kings, a great necromancer, as their chronicles shew, who reigned many thousand years ago, did first invent great ordnance, with all things belonging thereto." Mr Addison observes, Spectator No. 353. that it was a bold thought in Milton to ascribe the first use of artillery to the rebel angels. See Boccalini's ludicrous account of guns, Adv. cent. i. adv. 46.

v. 359, 360. He was the first that e'er did teach—To make and how to stop a breach.] Alluding to his profession as a tinker. They are commonly said, in order to mend one hole, to make two.

v. 364. He scorn'd to turn his parts behind.] See Note on Canto iii.

v. 137.

v. 365. Trulla.] The daughter of James Spencer, debauched by Magnano the tinker (Mr B.), so called, because the tinker's wife or mistress was commonly called his trull. See The Coxcomb, a comedy, Beaumont and Fletcher's Works, 1679, part ii. p. 318.


Ibid. —— or English Mall.] Alluding probably to Mary Carlton, called Kentish Mall, but more commonly the German Princess, a person notorious at the time this first part of Hudibras was published.
Thro' perils both of wind and limb,
Thro' thick and thin she followed him,
In every adventure he undertook,
And never him or it forsook.
At breach of wall, or hedge surprize,
She shar'd th' hazard and the prize:
At beating quarters up, or forage,
Behav'd herself with matchless courage,
And laid about in fight more buily,
Than th' Amazonian dame Penthesile.

blifhed. She was transported to Jamaica 1671, but returning from
transportation too soon, she was hanged at Tyburn, Jan. 22.
3672-3. See the Memoirs of Mary Carlton; &c. published 1673,
(penes me.)

v. 378. Than th' Amazonian dame Penthesile.] * Penthesile, Queen
of the Amazons, succeed Orithya. She carried succours to the
Trojans, and after having given noble proofs of her bravery, was
killed by Achilles. Pliny faith it was the that invented the bat-
tle-axe. If any one desire to know more of the Amazons, let
him read Mr Sanfon. Vid. Virgiliii Æneid. i. 499, &c. with Mr
Dryden's translation, Diodori Siculi Rer. Geufr. lib. iii. cap. xi.
Mr Sandys's Notes upon Ovid's Metamorphosis, book ix. Spenser's
Fairy Queen, b. ii. canto iii. vol. ii. p. 224.

v. 383. This and the three following lines not in the two first
editions of 1664.

v. 385, 386. They would not suffer the stoutst dame—To swear by
Hercules's name.] * The old Romans had particular oaths for men
and women to swear by, and therefore Macrobius says, "Viri per
Castorem non jurabant antiquitus, nec mulieres. per Herculam; 
Ædepol autem juramentum erat tam muliebris quam viris com-
nune," &c. This is confirmed by Aulus Gellius. Noct. Attic.
lib. xii. cap. 6. in the following words: "In veteribus scriptis, ne-
que mulieres Romanae per Herculam jurant, neque viri per Ca-
storem. Sed cur illae non juraverint per Herculam, non ob-ec-
uit: nam Herculanum sacrificio abilinent. Cur autem viri Casto-
rem jurantes non appellaverint, non facile dicui est. Nusquam
igitur scriptum invente est apud idoneos scriptores aut Mercurie
feminarum dicere, aut Mecafior virum: (Sp. Salve Mecafior, Par-
meno. Par. Et tu Ædepol, Syra. Terentii Hecryra, act i. sc. 2, 5.)
Ædepol autem, quod jusjurandum per Pollucem est, et viri et fe-
minar commune est. Sed M. Varro asseverat antiquissimos viros
neque per Castorem, neque per Pollucem dejuvare folitos: sed id
jusjurandum tantum esse feminarum ex initiis Eleusinis acceptum.
Paulatim tamen inceittia antiquitatis, viros dicere Ædepol cepisse,
faciumque
And though some critics here cry Shame,
And say our authors are to blame,
That (spight of all philosophers,
Who hold no females stout but bears;
And heretofore did so abhor
That women should pretend to war,
They would not suffer the stoutest dame
To swear by Hercules’s name.)

Make feeble ladies, in their works,
To fight like termagants and Turks;

factumque esse ita dicendi morem; sed Mecaslor a viro dici nulla vetere scripto inveniri."

v. 387. Make feeble ladies in their works.] A fine satire on the Italian epic poets Ariosto and Tasso, who have female warriors, followed in this absurdity by Spenfer and Davenant. (Mr W.) Tasso's heroines are Clorinda, see Godfrey of Bulloign book iii. flan. 13. & alibi, and Gildippe, book xx. flan. 32, &c. p 618. See Fuller's History of the Holy War, b. ii. chap. xxvii. Spenfer's is Britomart, Fairy Queen passim; and Davenant's is Gatha. See Gondibert, part ii. canto xx. Virgil has likewise his female warriors, Penthefilea, and her Amazons, and Camilla.

v. 388. To fight like termagants, &c.] The word termagant is strangely altered from its original signification, witness Chaucer, in the Rhime of Sir Thopas, Urry's edit. p. 145.

"Till him there came a great giaunt,
His name was call'd Sir Oliphaunt,
A perilous man of deed.
He sayed, Childe, by Termagaunt,
But if thou pricke out of my haunt,
Anon I flee thy stede."

And Mr Fairfax, towards the end of his first canto of Godfrey of Bulloign:

"The leffer part in Christ believed well,
In Termagaunt the more, and in Mahowne."

See Junius's Etymolog. Anglican. (Mr D.) Termagaunt, ter magnus, thrice great, in the superlative degree; Glossary to Mr Urry's Chaucer.

Ibid. —— and Turks.] Alluding to the furious onset which the Turks commonly make, who frequently fland a fourth repulfe, and then fly. Prince Cantemir's Growth of the Othman Empire, p. 311. The author of a Discourse concerning the Cossacks and Precopian Tartars, 1672, observes, p. 78 "That the Cossacks sustained one day seventeen assaults against the King of Poland's army."
To lay their native arms aside,
390 Their modesty, and ride astride;
To run a-tilt at men, and wield
Their naked tools in open field;
As stout Armida, bold Thalestris,
And she that would have been the mistress

v. 389, 390. To lay their native arms aside,—Their modesty, and ride astride.] Anne, the Queen of King Richard II. sister to Wenzelus the Emperor, and daughter to the Emperor Charles IV. taught the English women that way of riding on horseback now in use, whereas formerly their custom was (though a very unbecoming one) to ride astride like the men, Camden's Surry, see edit. 1722, vol. i. col. 188. Fuller's History of the Holy War, b. ii. chap. xxvii. p. 78. Mr Wright, in his Observations made on travelling through France, Italy, &c. London, 1730, p. 8. makes mention of a wedding cavalcade in the Vale de Soifrons, "where Mrs Bride, drested all in white, was riding astride among about thirty horsemen, and herself the only female in the company."

v. 391. To run a-tilt.] Alluding to tilts and tournaments, a common expression in romances.

v. 393. As stout Armida, bold Thalestris.] Two formidable women at arms, in romances, that were cudgelled into love by their gallants. Thalestris, a Queen of the Amazons, who is reported, by Quintus Curtius, De Reb. Geff. Alexandri, lib. vi. cap. v. to have met Alexander the Great, attended by three hundred of her women, thirty days journey, in order to have a child by him. Plutarch, in his Life of Alexander, seems to be of opinion, that her visit to Alexander was fictitious, Lyfimachus, one of Alexander's captains and succesors, declaring his ignorance of it: and the French writer of the famed romance Callendra, see Sir Ch. Cotterel's translation, published 1661, part ii. b. iii. p. 250. part ii. b. iv. p. 28, 29, &c. has taken great pains in defending the chivalry of this fair Amazon. Mr Rollin observes, see Ancient History, 2d edit. vol. vi. p. 274, 275. that this story, and whatever is related of the Amazons, is looked upon, by some very judicious authors, as entirely fabulous. My late very worthy friend, the learned Mr Tho. Baker, see Reflections on Learning, seems to be of this opinion. But our learned Sheringham thinks otherwise. De Gentis Anglor. Orig.

v. 394, 395. And see that would have been the mistress—Of Gondibert, &c.] Gondibert is a feigned name, made ufe of by Sir William Davenant, in his famous epic poem so called, wherein you may find alio that of his mistress. This poem was designed by the author to be an imitation of the English drama; it being divided into five books, as the other is into five acts; the cantos 10
395 Of Gondibert; but he had grace,
And rather took a country lafs:
They say, 'tis fafe without all fene,
But of pernicious confequence
To government which they suppose;

400 Can never be upheld in prose:

to be parallel of the scenes, with this difference, that this is de-
levered narratively, the other dialogue-wife. It was ushered into
the world by a large preface written by Mr Hobbes, and by the
pens of two of our best poets, viz. Mr Waller and Mr Cowley,
which, one would have thought, might have proved a sufficient
defence and protection againft railing critics. Notwithstanding
which, four eminent wits of that age (two of which were Sir John
Denham and Mr Donne) published several copies of verses to Sir
William's difcredit, under this title, Certain Verfes, written by
several of the Author's Friends, to be reprinted with the second
edition of Gondibert, in 8vo, London, 1653. These verfes were
as wittily anfwered by the author, under this title: The incom-
parable Poem of Gondibert vindicated from the witty Combat of
four Esquires, Clinius, Dammas, Sancho, and Jack-pudding;
printed, in 8vo, London, 1665. Vid. Langbain's Account of Dra-
matic Poets. Rhodalind, daughter of Aribert King of Lombardy,
is the perfon alluded to.

"There lovers seek the royal Rhodalind,
Whose secret breaft was flck for Gondibert."
See Gondibert, by Sir W. D. book ii. canto ii. ftan. 139. ib.
ftan. 157. p. 129. b. iii. canto ii. ftan. 30. &c. canto iv. ftan. 14,
15, 16, 17, &c.

v. 395, 396.— but he had grace,—And rather took a country
la£$] Birtha, daughter to Alfragon, a Lombard lord, and cele-
brated philosopher and phyfician. See Gondibert, b. i. canto vi.
ftan. 64, 65, 66, 69, 96. b. ii. cant. vii. ftan. 4. cant. viii. ftan. 47,
48, 53, 57.

"Yet with as plain a heart as love untaught
In Birtha wears, I there to Birtha make
A vow, that Rhodalind I never fought,
Nor now would, with her love, her greatnefs take.
Let us with secrecy our loves protest
Hiding fuch precious wealth from public view;
The proffer'd glory I will firft fufpect
As false, and flhn it, when I find it true.
Gondibert's words to Birtha, part iii. canto ii. ftan. 74, 76. See
canto iv. and v.

v. 399, 400. To government, which they suppose—Can never be up-
beld in prose.] A ridicule on Sir William Davenant's preface to
Gondibert,
Strip Nature naked to the skin,  
You'll find about her no such thing.  
It may be so, yet what we tell  
Of Trulla, that's improbable,  

405 Shall be depos'd by those have seen't,  
Or, what's as good, produc'd in print;  
And if they will not take our word,  
We'll prove it true upon record.  

The upright Cerdon next advanc'd.  

410 Of all his race the valiant'st;  
Cerdon the Great, renown'd in song;  
Like Herc'les, for repair of wrong;  
He rais'd the low, and fortify'd  

Gondibert, where he endeavours to shew, that neither divines,  
leaders of armies, statesmen, nor ministers of the law, can uphold  
the government without the aid of poetry. (Mr W.)  

v. 409. — Cerdon.] A one-ey'd cobler (like his brother Co-  
onel Hewson) and great reformer. The poet observes, that his  
chief talent lay in preaching. Is it not then indecent, and be-  
yond the rules of decorum, to introduce him into such rough com-  
pany? No: it is probable he had but newly set up the trade of a-  
teacher; and we may conclude, that the poet did not think that  
he had so much sanctity as to debar him the pleasure of his be-  
loved diversion of bear-beating. (Mr B.)  

v. 413, 414. He rais'd the low, and fortify'd—The weak against  
the strongest side.] Alluding, as Mr Warburton observes, to his pro-  
fession of a cobler, who supplied a heel torn off, and mended a  
bad sole. Mr Butler, in his Tale of the Cobler and Vicar of Bray,  
Remains compleat, 1727, p. 137. has the following lines:  

"So going out to the streets,  
He bawls with all his might,  
If any of you tread awry,  
I'm here to set you right.  
I can repair your leaky boots,  
And underlay your soles;  
Back-sliders I can underprop,  
And patch up all your holes."

Mr Walker, Hist. of Independency, part iv. p. 70. calls Colonel  
Hewson the Cobler, the Commonwealth's Upright-setter, and as  
such, he is humorously bantered in a ballad entitled, A Quarrel  
betwixt Towerhill and Tyburn, Collection of Loyal Songs, re-  

v. 415.
The weak against the strongest side:

Ill has he read, that never hit
On him, in muses deathless writ.
He had a weapon keen and fierce,
That through a bull-hide shield would pierce,
And cut it in a thousand pieces,

Tho' tougher than the Knight of Greece his;
With whom his black-thumb'd ancestor
Was comrade in the ten years war:
For when the restless Greeks sat down
So many years before Troy town,

And were renown'd, as Homer writes,
For well-fol'd boots, no less than fights,
They ow'd that glory only to
His ancestor that made them so.
Falt friend he was to reformation,

Until 'twas worn quite out of fashion;
Next rectifier of wry law,
And would make three to cure one flaw.
Learned he was, and could take note,

those that are self-willed, and cannot be persuaded to buy them waxed boots: but, to such as these, examples move more than precepts, wherefore I'll give one or two.—I read of Alexander the Great, that, passing over a river in Alexandria, without his winter boots, he took such extreme cold in his feet, that he suddenly fell sick of a violent fever, and four days after died at Babylon. The like I find in Plutarch, of that noble Roman Sertorius; and also in Homer of Achilles, that leaving his boots behind him, and coming barefoot into the temple of Pallas, while he was worshipping on his knees at her altar, he was pierced into the heel by a venomous dart by Paris, the only part of him that was vulnerable, of which he suddenly died; which accident had never happened to him, as Alexander Ros., that little Scotch mythologist, observes, had he not two days before pawned his boots to Ulysses, and so was forced to come without them to the Trojan sacrifice.

He also further observes, that this Achilles, of whom Homer has writ such wonders, was but a shoemaker's boy of Greece, and that, when Ulysses sought him out, he at last found him at the distaff, spinning of shoemaker's thread. Now this boy was so beloved, that, as soon as it was reported abroad that the oracle had chosen him to rule the Grecians and conquer Troy, all the journeymen in the country lifted themselves under him, and these were the Myrmidons wherewith he got all his honour, and overcame the Trojans.” Phœnix Britannicus, p. 268. (Mr B.)

v. 435. But preaching was his chiefest talent.] Mechanics of all sorts were then preachers, and some of them much followed and admired by the mob. “I am to tell thee, Christian reader,” says Dr Featley, Preface to his Dipper dipped, wrote 1645, and published 1647, p. 1. “this new year of new changes, never heard of in former ages; namely, of stables turned into temples (and I will beg leave to add, temples turned into stables, as was that of St Paul's, and many more), stalls into quires, flopboards into communion-tables, tubs into pulpits, aprons into linen ephods, and mechanics of the lowest rank into priests of the high places — I wonder that our door-poils and walls sweat not upon which such notes as these have been lately affixed: On pub a day, such a brewer's clerk exerciseth, such a tailor expoundeth, such a waterman teacheth.
Transcribe, collect, translate, and quote.

But preaching was his chiefest talent,
Or argument, in which b'ing valiant,
He us'd to lay about and sticke,
Like ram, or bull, at conventicle:
For disputants, like rams and bulls,

Do fight with arms that spring from sculls.

Teacheth.—If cooks, instead of mincing their meat, fall upon dividing of the word; if tailors leap up from the shopboard into the pulpit, and patch up sermons out of stolen shreds; if not only of the lowest of the people, as in Jeroboam's-time, priests are consecrated to the Most High God:—do we marvel to see such confusion in the church as there is? They are humorously girded, in a tract entitled, The Reformado precisely charaftered, by a modern Church-warden, p. 11. Pub. Libr. Camb. xix. 9, 7. "Here are felt-makers (says he) who can roundly deal with the blockheads and neutral dimicasters of the world; coblers who can give good rules for upright walking, and handle Scripture to a bristle; coachmen, who know how to lash the leaffly enormities and curb the headstrong infolences of this brutifh age, floutly exhorting us to stand up for the truth, left the wheel of destruction roundly over-run us. We have weavers that can sweetly inform us of the shuttle-swiftness of the times, and practically tread out the vicissitude of all sublunary things, till the web of our life be cut off; and here are mechanics of my profession, who can separate the pieces of salvation from those of damnation, measure out every man's portion, and cut it out by a thread, substantially prefing the points, till they have fashionably filled up their work with a well-bottomed conclusion." Mr. Tho. Hall, in proof of this scandalous practice, published a tract, entitled, The Pulpit guarded by Seventeen Arguments, 1651, occasioned by a dispute at Henley in Warwickshire, August 20. 1650, against Laurence Williams a nailer, public preacher; Tho. Palmer a baker, public preacher; Tho. Hind a plough-wright, public preacher; Henry Oakes a weaver, preacher; Hum. Rogers late a baker's boy, public preacher.

"God keep the land from such translators,
From preaching coblers, pulpit praters,
Of order and allegiance haters."

Mercury's infanus insanissimus, No. 3.
Last Colon came, bold man of war,  
Deftin’d to blows by fatal star;  
Right expert in command of horse,  
But cruel, and without remorse.

That which of Centaur long ago  
Was said, and has been wrested to  
Some other knights, was true of this,  
He and his horse were of a piece.

One spirit did inform them both,

The self same vigour, fury, wroth,
Yet he was much the rougher part,
And always had a harder heart;

Although his horse had been of those

That fed on man’s flesh, as fame goes,

Strange food for horse! and, yet, alas,
It may be true, for flesh is grass.

\[v. 441. \text{--- Colon.]} \quad \text{Ned Perry, an hostler. (Mr B.)}

\[v. 445, 446. \text{That which of Centaur long ago---Was said, and has been wrested to.} \quad \text{A ridicule on the false eloquence of romance-writers and bad historians, who set out the unwearied diligence of their hero, often expressing themselves in this manner: “He was so much on horseback, that he was of a piece with his horse, like a Centaur.” (Mr W.)}

\[v. 453, 454. \text{Although his horse had been of those---That fed on man’s flesh, as fame goes:] Alluding either to the story of Diomedes, King of Thrace, of whom it is fabled, that he fed his horses with man’s flesh, and that Hercules slew him, and threw him to his own horses to be eaten by them.

“Non tibi succurrit crudi Diomedis imago,
Effera humana qui dape pavit equas?”

Ovidii Epist Deianira Herculis, \(v. \) 67, 68.


“But far above the rest the furious mare,
Ball’d from the male, is frantic with despair.

For this (when Venus gave them rage and power),
Their master’s mangled members they devour,

Of love defrauded in their longing hour.”

Dryden.
Sturdy he was, and no less able
Than Hercules to clean a stable;
As great a drover, and as great
A critic too, in hog or neat.

He ripp'd the womb up of his mother,
Dame Tellus, 'cause she wanted fodder
And provender, wherewith to feed
Himself, and his less cruel steed.

It was a question whether he
Or's horse were of a family
More worshipful: 'till antiquaries
(After th' had almost por'd out their eyes)
Did very learnedly decide

The bus'ness on the horse's side.
And prov'd not only horse, but cows,
Nay pigs, were of the elder house:

Rofs, in Macbeth, act ii. vol. v. p. 418. speaking of the remarkable things preceding the King's death, says,

"And Duncan's horses, a thing most strange and certain,
Beauteous and swift, the minions of the race,
Turn'd wild in nature, broke their stalls, fritting out,
Contending 'gainst obedience, as they would
Make war with man. —
Old Man. 'Tis said they eat each other.
Rofs. They did so, to the amazement of mine eyes
That look'd upon't."


v. 461, 462. He ripp'd the womb up of his mother,—Dame Tellus, 'cause she wanted fodder.] Poetry delights in making the meanest things look sublime and mysterious; that agreeable way of expressing the wit and humour our poet was master of is partly manifested in this verse: a poet after would have been contented with giving this thought in Mr Butler the appellation of plowing, which is all it signifies. (Mr B.)
For beasts, when man was but a piece
Of earth himself, did th' earth possess.

These worthies were the chief that led
The combatants, each in the head
Of his command, with arms and rage,
Ready, and longing to engage.
The num'rous rabble was drawn out
Of sev'ral counties round about,
From villages remote, and shires,
Of east and western hemispheres;
From foreign parishes and regions,

Mr. Silvester, the translator of Du-

bartas's Divine Weeks, p. 256. thus expresses it:
"Now, of all creatures which his word did make,
Man was the last that living breath did take;
Not that he was the least, or that God durst
Not undertake so noble a work at first;
Rather, because he should have made in vain
So great a prince, without on whom to reign."

The characters of the leaders of the bear-baiting
being now given, a question may arise, Why the Knight opposes
perions of his own stamp, and in his own way of thinking, in that
recreation? It is plain that he took them to be so, by his manner
of addressing them in the famous harangue which follows. An
answer may be given several ways: He thought himself bound, in
commission and conscience, to suppress a game, which he and
his Squire had so learnedly judged to be unlawful, and therefore he
could not dispense with it even in his brethren; he intimates, that
they were ready to engage in the same pious designs with himself,
and the liberty they took was by no means suitable to the charac-
ter of reformers: in short, he uses all his rhetoric to cajole, and
threats to terrify, them to desist from their darling sports, for the
plausible saving their cause's reputation. (Mr B.)

Never were there so many different sects and religions in any nation as were then in
England. Mr Care told the Parliament, in his thanksgiving sermon
for taking of Chester, p. 25. see Continuation of Friendly Debate,
p. 8. "That there was such a numerous increase of errors and
heresies, that he blushed to repeat what some had affirmed, namely,
that there were no less than an hundred and fourscore several here-

Of different manners, speech, religions,
Came men and mastiffs; some to fight
For fame and honour, some for fight,
And now the field of death, the lifts,
Were enter'd by antagonists,
And blood was ready to be broach'd,

When Hudibras in haste approach'd,
With Squire and weapons, to attack 'em:
But first thus from his horse bespake 'em.

What rage, O Citizens! what fury
Doth you to these dire actions hurry?

fics propagated and spread in the neighbouring city (London),
and many of such a nature (says he) as that I may truly say, in
Calvin's language, the errors and innovations under which they
groaned of late years were but tolerable trifles, children's play,
compared with these damnable doctrines of devils.” See likewise
Ep. Deid. prefixed to Mr Edward's Gangræna, part i. And Mr
Ford, a celebrated divine of those times, observed, Ailize Sermon
at Reading, Feb. 28, 1653, p. 21, 22. “That, in the little town
of Reading, he was verily persuaded, if Augustine's and Epipha-
nius's catalogues of herecies were left, and all other modern and
ancient records of that kind, yet it would be no hard matter to
restore them, with considerable enlargements, from that place;
that they have Anabaptism, Familism, Socinianism, Pelagianism,
Ranting, and what not; and that the devil was served in hete-
rodox assemblies as frequently as God in theirs; and that one of
the most eminent church-livings in that county was poifled by a
blasphemer, one in whose house he believed some there could
testify that the devil was as visibly familiar as any one of the fa-
mily.” See a long list of sects in a tract, entitled, The simple
No. 256.

Ver. 493, 494. What rage, O Citizens! what fury—Doth you to
these dire actions hurry? &c.] Alluding to those lines in Lucan,
upon Crassius's death, Pharsal. lib. i. 8, 9, &c.

“Quis furor, O Cives, quae tanta licentia ferri
Gentibus invilis Latium praebere cruentum?
Cumque superba fuerit Babylon spolia terra tropaeis
Autonitis, umbraque errare Crassius inulta,
Bella geri placuit nullos habitura triumphos,” &c.

Thus translated by Sir Arthur Gorges, 1614, in the same metre.
495 What \(\alpha\varepsilon\rho\iota\mu\nu\), what phrenetic mood
Makes you thus lavish of your blood,
While the proud Vies your trophies boast;
And unrevenge'd walks —— ghost?
What towns, what garrisons might you

500 With hazard of this blood subdued,
Which now ye're bent to throw away
In vain untriumphable fray?

"Dear Citizens, what brain-fick charms,
What outrage of disorder'd arms,
Leads you to feast your envious foes,
To see you gore'd with your own blows?
Proud Babylon your force doth scorn,
Whose spoils your trophies might adorn;
And Craflus' unrevenge'd ghost,
Roams wailing through the Parthian coast."

See likewise Mr. Rowe's translation.

v. 495. \(\alpha\varepsilon\rho\iota\mu\nu\), &c.] * \(\alpha\varepsilon\rho\iota\mu\nu\) is not only a Greek
word for madness, but signifies also a gad-bee or horse-fly, that
perverts cattle in the summer, and makes them run about as if
they were mad.

v. 497. \(\pi\iota\ \rho\o\iota\ \nu\iota\ \varepsilon\mu\vee\nu\), &c.] This refers to the great de-
feat given to Sir William Waller, at the Devizes, of which the
reader may meet with an account in Lord Clarendon's History of
the Rebellion, vol. ii. p. 224, 225, 226. and in Mr. Echard's History
of England, vol. ii. p. 420. and the blank is here to be filled up
with the word Waller's, and we must read Waller's ghost; for though
Sir William Waller made a considerable figure among the generals
of the Rebel Parliament before this defeat, yet afterwards he
made no figure, and appeared but as the ghost or shadow of what
he had been before. (Dr. B.) The Devizes, called De Vies, De-
vides, or the Vies, Camden's Wiltshire, col. 88. edit. 1695. It is
on the utmost part of Runway-hill, Camden, ibid. col. 103.
Fuller's Worthies, Wiltshire, p. 155. Sir John Denham, speaking
of the bursting of eight barrels of gunpowder, whereby the famous
Sir Ralph Hopton was in danger of being killed, see Loyal Songs
against the Rump, reprinted 1751, vol. i. p. 107. has the follow-
ing lines:

"You heard of that wonder, of the lightning and thunder,
Which made the lie so much the louder;
Now lift to another, that miraculous brother,
Which was done by a firkin of powder."
Shall faints, in civil bloodshed wallow
Of faints, and let the Cause lie fallow?

505 The Cause, for which we fought and swore
So boldly, shall we now give o'er?
Then because quarrels still are seen,
With oaths and swearings to begin,
The solemn league and covenant,

510 Will seem a mere God-damn-me rant:

Oh what a damp it struck through the camp!
But as for honest Sir Ralph,
It blew him to the Vies, without head or eyes.
The Vies built by Dunwallo, Fabian's Chronicle, part ii. c. xxviii.; folio 10.

v. 502. In vain triumphantable fray.] A pleasant allusion to the Roman custom, which denied a triumph to a conqueror in civil war. (Mr W.) "The reason of which was, because the men there slain were citizens, and no strangers, which was the reason that neither Nasica, having vanquished Gracchus and his followers, nor Metellus, suppressing Caius Opimius, nor Antonius, defeating Catiline, were admitted to a triumph. Nevertheless, when Lucius Sylla had surprized the cities of Gracia, and taken the Marian citizens, he was allowed, triumphant-wife, to carry with him the spoils gained in those places." Sir William Segar's book, entitled, Of Honour Civil and Military, chap. xx. p. 140. Tatler, No. 63.

v. 503, 504. Shall faints in civil bloodshed wallow—Of faints; and let the Cause lie fallow?] Mr Walker observes, History of Independence, part i. p. 143. "That all the cheating, covetous, ambitious persons of the land, were united together under the title of the godly, the faints, and shared the fat of the land among them;" and p. 148. he calls them the saints who were canonized nowhere but in the devil's calendar. When I consider the behaviour of these pretended saints to the members of the church of England, whom they plundered unmercifully, and to brother-saints of other sects, whom they did not spare in that respect when a proper occasion offered, I cannot help comparing them with Dr Rondibilis, Rabelais, book iii. chap. xxxiv. p. 235. who told Panurge, "That from wicked folks he never got enough, and from honest people he refused nothing." See Sir R. L'Estrange's moral to the fable of the Tub of Rats, &c. part ii. fab. 236.
And we that took it, and have fought,
As lewd as drunkards that fall out.
For as we make war for the King,
Against himself, the self-same thing,

515 Some will not-flick to swear we do
For God and for religion too;
For, if bear-baiting we allow,

v. 513, 514.—make war for the King—Against himself.] The
Presbyterians, in all their wars against the King, maintained full
that they fought for him; for they pretended to distinguish his
political person from his natural one. His political person, they
said, must be and was with the Parliament, though his natural
person was at war with them: and therefore, when at the end of
his speech he charged them to keep the peace, he does it in the
name of the King and Parliament; that is, the political, not the
natural King. This was the Presbyterian method, whilst they
had the ascendant, to join King and Parliament. In the Earl of
Essex's commission the King was named, but left out in that of
Sir Thomas Fairfax. See Lord Hollis's observation upon it, Me-
moirs, p. 34. To this piece of grimace Mr Butler alludes, in his
parable of the Lion and the Fox, see Remains.

"You know when civil broils grew high,
And men fell out they knew not why,
That I was one of those that went
To fight for King and Parliament.
When that was over, I was one
Fought for the Parliament alone;
And though to boast it argues not,
Pure merit me a halbert got;
And as Sir Samuel can tell
I us'd the weapon passing well."

Serjeant Thorp, one of their iniquitous judges, took great pains
to establish this distinction, in his charge to the grand jury at
York assize, May 20. 1648, p. 11. (penes me.) Mr Richard Over-
ton, in his Appeal from the Degenerate Representative Body the
Commons of England, to the Body represented, 1647, p. 18. plays
their own artillery upon them. "There is a difference (says he)
between their parliamentary and their own personal capacity, and
their actions are answerably different; therefore the rejection,
disobedience, and resilience of their personal commands, is no re-
jection, disobedience, or resilience of their parliamentary authori-
ty; so that he that dOTH resist their personal commands, doth
not resist the parliament; neither can they be censured or esteemed
as traitors, rebels, disturbers, or enemies to the state, but rather as
preservers, conservers, and defenders thereof." See more, Impartial
Examination
What good can reformation do?
The blood and treasure that's laid out
Is thrown away, and goes for nought.
Are these the fruits o' th' protestation,
The prototype of reformation,
Which all the saints, and some, since martyrs,
Wore in their hats like wedding-garters,

Examination of Mr Neal's 2d vol. of the History of the Puritans, p. 377. Impartial Examination of his 3d vol. p. 305. Preface to a tract, entitled, A Looking-glass for Schismatics, 1725. The fanatical Jesuits, 1687, seems to have borrowed this distinction from these Jesuitical fanatics. The Pope himself being suspected as a favourer of Molinos, or what was called the herefy of the Quietists, "on the 13th of February, some were deputed from the Court of the Inquisition to examine him, not in the quality of Chrill's vicar, or St Peter's succesor, but in the single quality of Benedict Odescalchi." Baker's Hist. of the Inquisition, p. 430.

\[518. \text{What good can reformation do?} \] This was the cant of some of them even in their public sermons. "The people of England," says Richard Kentish, Faff Sermon before the Commons, November 24. 1647, p. 17. "once desired a reformation, canvassed for a reformation, but now they hate to be reformed." Their way of reforming is sneered by the author of An Elegy upon the incomparable King Charles I. 1648, p. 11.

"Brave reformation, and a thorough one too.
Which, to enrich yourselves, must all undo.
Pray tell us (those that can) what fruits have grown
From all your seeds in blood and treasure sown?
What world would you mend, when your projected state.
Doth from the best in form degenerate?
Or why should you (of all) attempt the cure,
Whose facts nor gospel-tests nor laws endure?
But like unwholesome exhalations met,
From your conjunction, only plagues begot.
And in your circle, as imposthumes fill,
Which by their venom their whole body kill."

\[524. \text{Wore in their hats, \\ etc.} \] When the tumultuous rabble came to Westminster crying to have justice done upon the Earl of Strafford, they rolled up the protestation, or some piece of paper resembling it, and wore it in their hats, as a badge of their zeal. They might probably do the same upon the impeachment of the six members. (Dr B.) "The Buckinghamshire men were the first who, whilst they expressed their love to their knight (Hampden), forgot their sworn oath to their King, and, instead of feathers, they
When 'twas resolv'd by either House
Six members quarrel to espouse?
Did they, for this draw down the rabble,
With zeal and noises formidable;
And make all cries about the town
Join throats to cry the bishops down?
Who, having round begirt the palace,
(As once a month they do the gallows)
As members gave the sign about,
Set up their throats with hideous shout:

When tinkers bawl'd aloud to settle
Church-discipline, for patching kettle;
No low-gelder did blow his horn
To geld a cat, but cry'd Reform:
The oyster-women lock'd their fish up,
And trudg'd away to cry No Bishop;

they carried a printed protestation in their hats, as the Londoners had done a little before upon the scoll's point." See a tract, entitled, The True Informer, &c. Oxford, 1643, p. 27.

"It is fresh in memory," saith the author of a tract, entitled, Lex Talionis, "how this city sent forth its spurious scum in multitudes to cry down bishops, root and branch; who, like shoals of herrings, or swarms of hornets, lay hovering about the court with lying pamphlets and scandalous pasquils, until they forced the King from his throne, and banished the Queen from his bed, and afterwards out of the kingdom." "Good Lord," says the True Informer, &c. Oxford 1643, p. 12. "what a deal of dirt was thrown in the bishops' faces! what infamous ballads were sung! what a thick cloud of epidemical hatred hung suddenly over them! so far, that a dog...
The mouse-trap men laid save-alls by,
And 'gainst ev'l counsellors did cry;
Botchers left old cloaths in the lurch,
And fell to turn and patch the church;

Some cry'd the covenant, instead
Of pudding-pies and ginger-bread.
And some for brooms, old boots and shoes,
Bawl'd out to purge the Common-house:
Instead of kitchen-stuff, some cry,

A gospel-preaching ministr'y;
And some for old suits, coats, or cloak,
No surplices nor service-book;
A strange harmonious inclination.
Of all degrees to reformation.

And is this all? Is this the end
To which these carry'ngs-on did tend?

with a black and white face was called a bishop!’ And it is certain that these mobs were encouraged by Alderman Pennington, and other members of the House of Commons, and by some of the clergy, particularly by Dr. Burges, who called them his ban-dogs, and said he could set them on and take them off as he pleased,

Wood's Athen. Oxon. vol. ii. col. 236. Echard's History of England, vol. ii. And it is no wonder that the mob without doors were so furious against them, when so much encouragement was given within. And upon one of these clamourers, who was an Alderman (and probably Pennington), it was well turned by Mr Selden, “Mr Speaker,” says the Alderman, “there are so many clamours against such and such the prelates, that we shall never be quiet till we have no more bishops.” Mr Selden, upon this, informs the house, “what grievous complaints there were for high misdemeanours against such and such aldermen; and therefore (says he) by a parity of reason, it is my humble motion that we have no more aldermen.” L'Estrange's reflection upon Poggius's Fable of a Priest and Epiphany, part i. fab. 364. See a farther account of the mobs of these times, Eikony Ekvinitκε, cap. iv.

§. 553, 554. A strange harmonious inclination—Of all degrees to reformation.] Those flights which seem most extravagant in our poet were really excelled by matter of fact. The Scots, in their large declaration, 1637, p. 41. begin their petition against the Common
Hath public faith, like a young heir,
For this tak'n up all sorts of ware,
And run int' ev'ry tradesman's book,

'Till both turn bankrupts, and are broke?
Did faints for this bring in their plate,
And crowd as if they came too late?
For when they thought the Cause had need on't,
Happy was he that could be rid on't.

Common Prayer-Book, thus:—"We men, women, children, and
erservants, having considered," &c. Foulis's Hist. of Wicked Plots,
&c. p. 91.

v. 557, 558. Hath public faith, like a young heir,—For this tak'n
up all sorts of ware?] This thought seems to have been borrowed
from Mr Walker, History of Independency, 1661, part i. p. 11. The
most observant thing (fays he) is to see this old Parliament,
like a young prodigal, take up money upon difficult terms, and
entangle all they had for a security." They took up ammunition,
provisions, and cloaths for their army, promising to pay for
them as soon as they could raise money; and tradesmen took their
words, and trusted them with their goods, upon what they called
the public faith, upon a promise of eight pound per cent. interest,
as is mentioned by most of the historians of those times: Vast
quantities of plate were brought into the Parliament-treasury to
be coined into money for the payment of the soldiers. But the
Parliament broke their public faith, and performed few of their
promises; so that many of the tradesmen that trusted them broke,
and many of those that brought in their plate were cheated of
both their principal and interest. "Never was there such double
dealing," says Mr James Howel, Philanglus, page 146. "by any
public assembly: for when the lenders upon the public faith came
to demand their money, they could not have it, unless they dou-
bled their first sum, together with the interest they received, and
then they should have the value in church and crown lands; but
if they doubled not both interest and principal, they should not
be capable of having any lands allowed for their money. Di-
vers (fays he) to my knowledge have ruined themselves thereby;
and though they clamoured and spoke high language at the par-
liament-doors, and were promised satisfaction, yet could not get
a penny to this day:"—and divers interlopers were used to buy
these public faith bills for half a crown in the pound. See a far-
ther account of their public faith, in a tract, entitled, A Second
Complaint; being an honest Letter to a doubtful Friend, about
riving the twentieth part of his estate, 1643. History of Indepen-
dency, part i. p. 3. part ii. p. 78. a song entitled, The Clown, Coll.
of Loyal Songs, reprinted 1731, vol. ii. p. 151. Mercurius Politic-
cus.
565 Did they coin pifs-pots, bowls, and flaggons,  
Int' officers of horse and dragoons;  
And into pikes and musqueteers  
Stamp beakers, cups, and porringers?  
A thimble, bodkin, and a spoon,  
570 Did start up living men, as soon  
As in the furnace they were thrown,  
Just like the dragon's teeth, b'ing sown.

Canto II. HUDIBRAS. 143

erus, No. 587. p. 62, 63, 64. The Speech and Confession of the  
Covenant, at its Burning by the Executioner, 1671, p. 15. Heath's  
Chronicle, p. 37.

v. 561, 562. Did saints for this bring in their plate,—And crowd  
as if they came too late.] One of these pretended saints, who gene-  
really in his prayers pleads poverty, yet thanks God, upon this oc-  
casion, for enabling him to subscribe some plate to the parliament.  
"O my good Lord God, accept of my due thanks for all sorts  
of mercies, spiritual and temporal, to me and mine; in special, I  
praise thee for my riches in plate, by which I am enabled to sub-  
scribe fifteen pounds in plate for the use of the parliament, as I  
am called upon for to do it by commissioners this day." Mr  
George Swathe's Prayers, p. 37.

"— without stay  
Our callings and estates we flung away;  
Our plate, our coin, our jewels, and our rings,  
Arms, ornaments, and all our precious things,  
To you we brought as bountifully in,  
As if they had old rusty horfe-hoes been."

Opobalsamum Anglicanum, by George Withers, Esq; 1646, p. 3.

v. 569, 570. A thimble, bodkin, and a spoon,—Did start up living  
men as soon, &c.] Mr Thomas May, who fylies himself Secretary  
of the Parliament, History of the Parliament of England, 1647,  
lib. ii. cap. v. p. 97. observes, "That the Parliament were able  
to raise forces, and arm them well, by reason of the great maffes  
of money and plate which to that purpose was heaped up in Guild-  
hall, where not only the wealthiest citizens and gentlemen, who  
were near-dwellers, brought in their large bags and goblets, but  
the poor fort prefented their mites also, infomuch that it was a  
common jeer of men difaffected to the Cause to call it the Thimble  
and Bodkin army." See Note upon Part ii. Canto ii. v. 775.  
The French Report, Collection of Loyal Songs, reprinted 1731,  
vol. i. No. 11. p. 25. A Song upon bringing in the Plate, ib.  

v. 572. Just like the dragon's teeth, b'ing sown.] See the fable of  
Cadmus, Ovid. Metamorph. lib. iii. l. 502, &c.

v. 575.
Then was the cause of gold and plate,
The brethren's off'nings, consecrate,
575 Like th' Hebrew calf, and down before it
The saints fell prostrate to adore it:
So say the wicked—and will you
Make that sarcasmus scandal true,
By running after dogs and bears,
580 Beasts more unclean than calves or steers?
Have pow'rful preachers ply'd their tongues,

v. 575. *Like th' Hebrew calf, and down before it, &c.*] The author of a book entitled, English and Scots Presbytery, p. 320. observes upon this ordinance, "That the seditious zealots contributed as freely, as the idolatrous Israelites, to make a golden calf; and those who did not bring in their plate, they plundered their houses, and took it away by force: and at the same time commanded the people to take up arms, under the penalty of being hanged."

v. 578. *Make that sarcasmus, &c.*] Abusive or insulting had been better; but our Knight believed the learned language more convenient to understand than his own mother tongue."

v. 580. *Beasts more unclean than calves or steers.*] See an account of clean and unclean beasts, Lev. xi. Deut. xiv.

v. 581. *Have pow'rful preachers ply'd their tongues.*] Alluding to Mr Edmund Calamy, and others, who recommended this loan in a speech at Guild-hall, Oct. 6. 1643, in which, among other reasons for a loan, he has the following ones: "If ever, gentlemen, you might use this speech of Bernardius Ochinus (which he hinted at before), O Happy Penny, you may use it now; Happy Money, that will purchase religion, and purchase a reformation to my posterity! O Happy Money, and blessed be God I have it to lend! and I count it the greatest opportunity that God did ever offer to the godly of this kingdom, to give them some money, to lend to this cause: And I remember in this ordinance of Parliament, it is called Advance Money; it is called an Ordinance to Advance Money towards the Maintaining the Parliament Forces; and truly it is the highest advance of money to make money an instrument to advance my religion: The Lord give you hearts to believe this. For my part, I speak it in the name of myself, and in the names of these reverend ministers, we will not only speak to persuade you to contribute, but every one of us that God hath given any estate to, we will all to our utmost power; we will not only say ite, but venite." See more id. ib. Mr Cafe, a celebrated preacher of those times, to encourage his auditors to a liberal contribution, upon administering the sacrament, addresed them
And laid themselves out and their lungs;
Us’d all means, both direct and sinister,
I th’ pow’r of gospel-preaching minister?

585 Have they invented tones to win
The women, and make them draw in
The men, as Indians with a female
Tame elephant inveigle the male?
Have they told Prov’dence what it must do?

590 Whom to avoid, and whom to trust to?

*them in this manner: “All ye that have contributed to the Parliament, come, and take this sacrament to your comfort.”

Bagdale’s Short View, p. 566.

v. 585. Have they invented tones to win, &c.] The author of the Dialogue between Timothy and Pilatheus, pref. to vol. ii. 1710, in banter of those times, says, “I knew a famous caufuift, who, whenever he undertook the conversion of any of his pre-cife neighbours, moft commonly made ufe of this following ad-
drefs:—H-c-h Friend, thou art in darkness, yea in thick dark-
ness—The Lord—he—I say, he—he shall enlighten thee. Hearken
to him, hear him, attend to him, advife with him; enquire for
him—(raising his voice)—po—or faw— (here pull out the hand-
kercief) he shall enlighten thee, he shall kindle thee, he shall in-
flame thee, he shall consume thee, yea even he,—Heigh-bo—
(this through the nose) ; and by this well-tuned exordium, he
Charmed all the brethren moft melodiously and rivalled all the
noises and night-caps in the neighbourhood.”

v. 587, 588. The men, as Indians with a female—Tame elephant
inveigle the male.] The manner of taking wild elephants in the
kingdom of Pegu is by a tame female elephant, bred for that pur-
pose; which being anointed with a peculiar ointment, the wild
one follows her into an inclosed place, and fo is taken. Purchase’s
Pilgrims, vol. v. 4th edit. p. 583. See a larger account, Philosophi-
cal Tranfa&;cions, No. 326. vol. xxvii. p. 66. &c. and the manner
of taming elephants in England, by Mr Strachan, Philosophical
Tranfa&;cions. No. 277. vol. xxiii. p. 1051.

v. 589. Have they told Prov’dence what it must do.] It was a com-
mon practice to inform God of the tranfa&;cions of the times. “Oh
my good Lord God,” says Mr G. Swathe, Prayers, p. 12. “I hear
the King hath fet up his fandard at York against the Parliament
and city of London—Look thou upon them, take their caufe in-
to thine own hand; appear thou in the caufe of thy faints, the
caufe in hand;—It is thy caufe, Lord; we know that the King
is mislead, deluded, and deceived by his Popifh, Arminian, and
Vol. I. N tempering,
Discover'd th' enemy's design,
And which way best to countermine?
Prescrib'd what ways it hath to work,
Or it will ne'er advance the kirk?

Told it the news o' th' last express,
And after good or bad success,
Made prayers not so like petitions
As overtures and propositions,
(Such as the army did present

To their creator, the Parliament)

temporizing, rebellious, malignant, faction and party," &c. "They would, says Dr Echard, Observations on the Answer to the Enquiry into the Occasions of the Contempt of the Clergy, p. 67, in their prayers and sermons, tell God, that they would be willing to be at any charge and trouble for him, and to do, as it were, any kindness for the Lord; the Lord might now trust them, and rely upon them, they should not fail him: they should not be unmindful of his business; his work should not stand still, nor his designs be neglected. They must needs say, that they had formerly received some favours from God, and have been, as it were, beholden to the Almighty, but they did not much question but they should find some opportunity of making some amends for the many good things, and, (as I may so say) civilities, which they had received from him: indeed, as for those that are weak in the faith, and are yet but babes in Christ, it is fit that such should keep at some distance from God, should kneel before him, and stand (as I may so say) cap in hand to the Almighty: but as for those that are strong in all gifts, and grown up in all grace, and are come to a fullness and ripeness in the Lord Jesus, it is comely enough to take a great chair, and sit at the end of the table, and, with their coxked hats on their heads, to say, God, we thought it not amiss to call upon thee this evening, and let thee know how affairs stand; we have been very watchful since we were last with thee, and they are in a very hopeful condition; we hope that thou wilt not forget us, for we are very thoughtful of thy concerns: we do somewhat long to hear from thee; and if thou pleasedst to give us such a thing (victory) we shall be (as I may so say) good to thee in something else when it lies in our way." See a remarkable Scotch prayer much to the same purpose, Scourage, by Mr Lewis, No. 16. p. 130. edit. 1717.

v. 602. They will not, cannot acquiesce.] Alluding probably to their saucy expostulations with God from the pulpit. Mr Vines, in St Clement's Church, near Temple-Bar, used the following words:
In which they freely will confess,
They will not, cannot acquiesce,
Unless the work be carry’d on
In the same way they have begun,

By setting church and common-weal
All on a flame, bright as their zeal,
On which the faints were all a-gog,
And all this for a bear and dog?
The Parliament drew up petitions

To ’tsel’s, and sent them, like commissions,

words: "O Lord, thou haft never given us a victory this long
while, for all our frequent fasting: what dost thou mean, O Lord,
to fling into a ditch, and there to leave us?" Dugdale’s Short
View of the Troubles, p. 570. And one Robinson, in his prayer
at Southampton, Augúst 25. 1642, expressed himself in the fol-
lowing manner, "O God, O God, many are the hands that are
lift up against us, but there is one, God, it is thou thyself, O Fa-
ther, who does us more mischief than they all." See Seppen’s
Preacher’s Guard and Guide. They seemed to encourage this
fanciness in their public sermons. "Gather upon God," says Mr
R. Harris, Fast Sermon before the Commons, May 25. 1642,
p. 18. "and hold him to it as Jacob did; pres us him with his pre-
cept, with his promises, with his hand, with his seal, with his
oath, till we do σωτατιτι, as some Greek fathers boldly say; that
is, if I may speak it reverently enough, put the Lord out of coun-
tenance, put him, as you would say, to the blush, unless we be
masters of our requests."

v. 609. The Parliament drew up petitions.] When the seditious
members of the House of Commons wanted to have any thing pas-
the House which they feared would meet with opposition, they
would draw up a petition to the Parliament, and send it to their
friends in the country to get it signed, and brought it up to the
Parliament by as many as could be prevailed upon to do it. Their
way of doing it, as Lord Clarendon observes, History of the Re-
bellion, vol.i. p.161. "was to prepare a petition, very modest and
dutiful for the form, and for the matter not very unreasonable;
and to communicate it at some public meeting, where care was
taken it should be received with approbation: the subscription of
a very few hands filled the paper itself where the petition was
written, and therefore many more sheets were annexed for the
reception of the numbers, which gave all the credit, and procu-
red all the countenance to the undertaking. When a multitude of
hands were procured, the petition itself was cut off, and a new

N 2
To well-affected persons down,
In every city and great town;
With power to levy horse and men,
Only to bring them back again:

For this did many, many a mile,
Ride manfully in rank and file,
With papers in their hats that show'd
As if they to the pillory rode.
Have all these courses, these efforts,

Been try'd by people of all sorts,

Velis & remis, omnibus nervis,
And all t' advance the Cause's service?
And shall all now be thrown away
In petulant intestine fray?

Shall we that in the cov'nant swore,
Each man of us to run before
Another, still, in reformation,
Give dogs and bears a dispensation?
How will dissenting brethren relish it?

one framed, agreeable to the design in hand, and annexed to a long list of names which was subscribed to the former; by this means many men found their names subscribed to petitions of which they before had never heard."

v. 621. Velis et remis, omnibus nervis.] The ancients made use of galleys with sails and oars, vid. Lucani Pharcal. passim. Such are the galleys now rowed by slaves at Leghorn, &c. in calm weather, when their sails are of little service. All that Mr. Butler means is, that they did it with all their might.

v. 630. What will malignants say, &c.] "By malignants," says the writer of a Letter, without any superscription, that the poor people may see the intentions of those whom they have followed, printed in the year 1643, p. 6. "you intend all such who believe that mere obedience is to be given to the acts of former Parliaments than to the orders and votes of this."

What will malignants say? *videlicet*,
That each man swore to do his best
To damn and perjure all the rest?
And bid the devil take the hindmost,
Which at this race is like to win most.

They'll say our business, to reform
The church and state, is but a worm;
For to subscribe, unsight unseen,
’T an unknown church discipline,
What is it else, but before-hand

’T engage, and after understand?
For when we swore to carry on
The present reformation,
According to the purest mode
Of churches best reform’d abroad,

What did we else but make a vow
To do we know not what, nor how?
For no three of us will agree
Where or what churches these should be;

p. 287. where they promise to reform the church according to the best reformed churches, though none of them knew, neither could they agree, which churches were best reformed, and very few, if any, of them knew which was the true form of those churches. (Dr B.)

v. 639, 640. What is it else, but before-hand—’T engage and after understand?’ Of this kind was the casuistry of the Mayor and Jurats of Hastings, one of the Cinque Ports, who would have had some of the Assistants to swear in general to assist them, and afterwards they should know the particulars; and when they scrupled, they told them, “They need not to be so scrupulous, though, they did not know what they swore unto; it was no harm, for they had taken the same oath themselves to do that which they were to assist them in.” Mercenius Ruflicus, No. 15. p. 163, 164.

v. 647, 648. For no three of us will agree—Where or what churches these should be.] See this proved in their behaviour at the Treaty of Uxbridge, Lord Clarendon’s History of the Rebellion, vol. ii. p. 447; 448.
And is indeed the self-same case

650 With theirs that swore et ceteras;
Or the French league, in which men vow'd:
To fight to the last drop of blood.
These flanders will be thrown upon.
The Cause and work we carry on,

655 If we permit men to run headlong
T' exhorbitances fit for bedlam;
Rather than gospel-walking times,
When slightest sins are greatest crimes.

But we the matter so shall handle

v. 650. With theirs that swore et ceteras.] In the Convocation:
that sat at the the beginning of the 1640, there was an oath framed,
see canon vi. of 1640, which all the clergy were bound to take, in
which was this clausel: " Nor will I ever give my consent to alter
the government of this church, by archbishops, bishops, deans,
archdeacons," &c. This was loudly clamoured at, and called
swearing to they knew not what: and a book was published, Lon-
don, 1641, entitled, The Anatomy of &c. or, the Unfolding
of that dangerous Claufe of the Sixth Canon. Our poet has plainly
in this place shown his impartiality; the faulty and ridenious on
one side, as well as the other, feel the lash of his pen. The satire
is fine and pungent in comparing the &c. oath with the covenant
oath; neither of which were strictly defensible. His brother fa-
tirift, Cleveland, also could not permit so great an absurdity to
pafs by him unash'd; but does it in the person of a Puritan
sealot, and thereby cuts doubly:

"Who swears &c. swears more oaths at once
Than Cerberus out of his triple scone:
Who views it well, with the same eye beholds.
The old half serpent in his num'rous folds
Accurs'd ——
Oh Booker, Booker, how com'ft thou to lack.
This sign in thy prophetic almanac?
—— I cannot half untrust
Et cetera, it is so abominous.
The Trojan nag was not so fully lin'd;
Unrip &c. and you shall find
Og the great commissary, and, which is worse,
The apparator upon his skew-bald horse.
Then finally, my babe of grace, forbear
Et cetera, 'twill be too far to swear;
As to remove that odious scandale:
   In name of King and Parliament,
   I charge ye all, no more foment
   This feud, but keep the peace between
   Your brethren and your countrymen:

And to those places straight repair
   Where your respective dwellings are.
But to that purpose first surrender
   The fiddler, as the prime offender,
   Th' incendiary vile, that is chief

For 'tis, to speak in a familiar style,
   A Yorkshire wea-bit, longer than a mile:"
Nay, he elsewhere couples it with the cant word "firellumns (the club divines), and says, "The banns of marriage were asked between them, that the Convocation and the Commons were to be the guests; and the priest Molesey, or Sancta Clara, were to tie the foxes tails together." Could any thing be said more severe and satirical? (Mr B.)

v. 651. Of the French league.] *"The Holy League in France, designed and made for the extirpation of the Protestant religion, was the original out of which the solemn league and covenant here was (with difference only of circumstances) most faithfully transcribed. Nor did the success of both differ more than the intent and purpose; for after the destruction of vast numbers of people of all sorts, both ended with the murder of two kings, whom they had both sworn to defend: and as our covenanters swore every man to run one before another in the way of reformation, so did the French, in the Holy League, to fight to the last drop of blood." Mr Robert Gordon, see History of the Illustrious family of Gordon, vol. ii. p. 197. speaking of the solemn league and covenant, compares it to the Holy League in France; and observes, "that they were as like as one egg to another; the one was nourished by the Jefuits, the other by the then Scots Presbyterians, Simon and Levi;" and he informs us, p. 199. "That Sir William Dugdale (Short View) has run the comparison paragraph by paragraph; and that some signed it with their own blood instead of ink." See likewise History of English and Scotch Presbytery, edit. 1659, chap. x. p. 88.

v. 667, 668. But to that purpose first surrender—The fiddler, &c.] This is meant as a ridicule on the clamours of the Parliament against evil counsellors, and their demands to have them given up to justice. (Mr W.)
That makes division between friends,
For profane and malignant ends.
He and that engine of vile noise,
On which illegally he plays,

Shall (dictum factum) both be brought
To condign punishment, as they ought.
This must be done, and I would fain see:
Mortal so sturdy as to gain-say;
For then I'll take another course,

And soon reduce you all by force.
This said, he clapp'd his hand on sword,
To shew he meant to keep his word.

But Talgol, who had long suppress'd:
Inflamed wrath in glowing breast,

\[\text{\$673, 674, 675, 676. He and that engine of vile noise,--On which illegally he plays,--Shall (dictum factum) both be brought--To condign punishment, as they ought.]\]

The threatening punishment:
to the saddle was much like the threats of the pragmatical troopers
to punish Ralph Dobbin's waggon, of which we have the following
merry account, Plain Dealer, published 1734, vol. i. p. 256.

"I was driving (says he) into a town upon the 29th of May,
where my waggon was to dine: there came up in a great rage
seven or eight of the troopers that were quartered there, and
asked what I pulled out my horses for? I told them to drive flies
away. But they said I was a Jacobite rascal, that my horses
were guilty of high treason, and my waggon ought to be hanged.
I answered, it was already drawn, and within a yard or two of
being quartered; but as to being hanged, it was a compliment
we had no occasion for, and therefore desired them to take it
back again, and keep it in their own hands till they had an oppor-
tunity to make use of it. I had no sooner spoke these words,
but they fell upon me like thunder, stripp'd my cattle in a
twinkling, and beat me black and blue with my own oak-branches."

\[\text{\$683, 684. But Talgol, who had long suppress'd--Inflamed wrath in glowing breast, &c.]\] It may be asked, Why Talgol was the first
in answering the Knight, when it seems more incumbent upon
the bearward to make a defence? Probably Talgol might then be
a Cavalier; for the character the poet has given him doth not in-
fer the contrary, and his answer carries strong indications to justify
the conjecture. The Knight had unluckily exposed to view the
plotting.
Which now began to rage and burn as Implacably as flame in furnace, Thus answer'd him: Thou vermin wretched As e'er in measled pork was hatched, Thou tail of worship, that dost grow

On rump of justice as of cow, How darest thou, with that fullen luggage O' th' self, old iron, and other baggage, With which thy steed of bones and leather Has broke his wind in halting hither;

How durst th', I say, adventure thus T' oppose thy lumber against us? Could thine impertinence find out No work t' employ itself about,

plotting designs of his party, which gave Talgol an opportunity to invent his natural inclination to ridicule them. This confirms me in an opinion that he was then a loyalist, notwithstanding what Sir R. L'Estrange has asserted to the contrary. (Mr B.)

"Thou tail of worship.] A home reflection upon the justices of the peace in those times; many of which, as has been observed, were of the lowest rank of the people, and the best probably were butchers, carpenters, horse-keepers, as some have been within our memory; and very applicable would the words of Notch, the brewer's clerk, to the groom of the revels, Ben Johnson's Masque of Augurs, Works, p. 82. have been to many of the worshipful ones of those times. "Sure, by your language, you were never meant for a courtier; howsoever it hath been your ill fortune to have been taken out of the nest young, you are some con-fiable's egg, some widgeon of authority, you are so easily offended." See Miramont's treatment of his brother Brifac the justice, Beaum, and Fletcher's Elder Brother, act ii. sc. 1. and as they made such mean persons justices of the peace, that they might more easily govern them, Cromwell afterwards took the same method in the choice of high sheriffs, whom he appointed from yeomen, or the lowest trade-men, that he could confide in, the expence of retinue and treating the judges being taken away. Heath's Chronicle, p. 401.

"lam'd and tir'd in halting hither.] Thus it stands in the two Irish editions of 1664."
Where thou, secure from wooden blow,
700 Thy busy vanity might't show?
Was no dispute a-foot between
The caterwauling brethren?
No subtle question rais'd among
Those out-o'-their wits, and those i' th' wrong?
705 No prize between those combatants
O' th' times, the land and water saints,
Where thou might'st flickle, without hazard
Of outrage to thy hide and mazzard;
And not for want of bus'ness come
710 To us, to be thus troublesome,

*702. The caterwauling brethren?] A writer of those times, Umbra Comitiorum, or Cambridge Commencement in Types, p. 6. (penes me) thus styles the Presbyterians: "How did the rampant
brotherhood (says he) play their prize, and caterwaul one anoth-
er?" But Mr Butler designed this probably as a sneer upon the
Assembly of Divines, and some of their curious and subtle debates;
for which our poet has lash'd them in another work. "Mr Sel-
den," says he, Remains, 2d edit. 1727, p. 226. "visits the Af-
sembly as Persians used to see wild asses fight; when the Com-
mons have tired him with their new law, these brethren refresh
him with their mad gospel: they lately were gravel'd betwixt
Jerusalem and Jericho, they knew not the distance betwixt those
two places; one cried twenty miles, another ten. It was con-
cluded seven, for this reason, that fish was brought from Jericho
to Jerusalem market: Mr Selden smiled and said, perhaps the fish
were salt-fish, and so stopp'd their mouths." And as to their an-
notations, many of them were no better than Peter Harri'on's,
who observed of the two tables of stone, that they were made of

*706.—the land and water saints.] The Presbyterians and Ana-
baptists.

*708. — mazzard.] Face.

*713. Was there no felony, &c.] These properly were cognizable
by him as a justice of the peace.

*717, 718. No ale unlicens'd, broken ledge.—For which thou sta-
tute might'st alledge.] Ale-houses are to be licensed by justices of
the peace, who have power to put them down by 5th and 6th
Edw. VI. cap. xxv. &c. see Jacob's Law Dictionary: and, by
To interrupt our better fort
Of disputants, and spoil our sport?
Was there no felony, no bawd,
Cut-purse, nor burglary abroad?

No stolen pig, nor plunder’d goose,
To tie thee up from breaking loose?
No ale unlicensed, broken hedge,
For which thou statute might’st alledge,
To keep thee busy from foul evil,

And shame due to thee from the devil?
Did no committee fit, where he
Might cut out journey-work for thee?

43d Eliz. cap. vii. hedge-breakers shall pay such damages as a justice shall think fit; and, if not able, shall be committed to the constable, to be whipped. See Jacob’s, &c.

v. 720. And shame due to thee from the devil.] An expression used by Sancho Pancha; Don Quixote, vol i. chap. xi. p. 281.

v. 721. Did no committee fit.] Some short account has already been given of committees and their oppressions; to which the author of a poem, entitled, Sir John Birkenhead revived, p. 3. alludes, in the following lines:

“The plow stands still, and trade is small,
For goods, lands, towns, and cities;
Nay, I dare say, the devil and all
Pay tribute to committees.”

And Mr Walker observes, History of Independency, part i. p. 67. That to histiorize them at large (namely the grievances from committees) would require a volume as big as the Book of Martyrs; and that the people were then generally of opinion, that they might as easily find charity in hell as justice in any committee; and that the King hath taken down one flar-chamber, and the Parliament have set up a hundred. Mr Cleveland gives the following character of a country committee-man, Works, page 93.

“He is one who, for his good behaviour, has paid the excise of his ears, so suffered piracy by the land caption of ship-money; next a primitive freeholder, who hates the King, because he is a gentleman, transgressing the magna charta of delving Adam, (alluding to these two lines used by John Ball, to encourage the rebels in Wat Tyler’s and Jack Straw’s rebellion, in the reign of King Richard II.

When
And set th' a task, with subornation,  
To stitch up sale and sequestration,  

725 To cheat with holiness and zeal,  
All parties and the common-weal?  
Much better had it been for thee,  
H' had kept thee where th' art us'd to be;  
Or sent th' on bus'nes any whither,  

730 So he had never brought thee hither.  
But if th' haft brain enough in skull  
To keep itself in lodging whole,  
And not provoke the rage of stones  
And cudgels to thy hide and bones,  

735 Tremble, and vanish, while thou may'St,  
Which I'll not promise if thou stay'St.  
At this the Knight grew high in wroth,  
And lifting hands and eyes up both,  
Three times he smote on stomach stout,  

740 From whence at length these words broke out:  
Was I for this entitled Sir,

"When Adam dolve, and Eve span,  
Who was then the gentleman?"

Adding to these a mortified bankrupt, that helps out the false weights with a mene tekel. These, with a new blue-stockinged justice, lately made of a basket-hilted yeoman, with a short-handed clerk tacked to the rear of him, to carry the knapsack of his understanding, together with two or three equivocal Sirs, whose religion, like their gentility, is the extract of their arms; being therefore spiritual, because they are earthly, not forgetting the man of the law, whose corruption gives the hogan to the sincere jurado: These are all the simples of the precious compound; a kind of Dutch hotch-potch, the hogan-mogan committee-man."

See more, Cleveland, p. 94, &c. Walker's History of Independence, part i. p. 4, 5, 6.

†. 724. To stitch up sale and sequestration.] See Mr Cleveland's character of a sequestrator, Works, 1677, p. 99.

†. 725. To cheat with holiness and zeal.] J. Taylor, the water poet, banter's such persons, Motto, Works, 1630, p. 53.
And girt with trusty sword and spur,
For fame and honour to wage battle,
Thus to be brav'd by foe to cattle?

Not all that pride that makes thee swell
As big as thou dost blown-up veal;
Nor all thy tricks and flights to cheat,
And sell thy carrion for good meat;
Not all thy magic to repair

Decay'd old age in tough lean ware,
Make nat'ral death appear thy work,
And stop the gangrene in stale pork;
Not all the force that makes thee proud,
Because by bullock ne'er withstood?

Though arm'd with all thy cleavers, knives;
And axes, made to hew down lives;
Shall save or help thee to evade
The hand of Justice, or this blade,
Which I, her sword-bearer, do carry,

For civil deed and military.

"I want the knowledge of the thriving art,
A holy outsite, and a hollow heart."

v. 732. To keep within its lodging.] Edition 1674, 84, 89, 94;
1700, restored to the present reading 1704.

v. 741. Was I for this entitled Sir.] Hudibras shewed less patience upon this than Don Quixote did upon a like occasion, vol iii. chap xxxii. p. 377. where he calmly distinguishes betwixt an affront and an injury. The Knight is irritated at the satirical answer of Talgor, and vents his rage in a manner exactly suited to his character; and when his passion was worked up to a height too great to be expressed in words, he immediately falls into action: But alas, at his first entrance into it, he meets with an unlucky disappointment; an omen that the success would be as indifferent as the cause in which he was engaged. (Mr B.)

v. 751. Turn death of nature to thy work.] In the two first editions of 1663.
Vol. I.
Nor shall these words of venom base,
Which thou hast from their native place,
Thy stomach, pump'd to fling on me,
Go unreveng'd, though I am free.

Thou down the same throat shalt devour 'em,
Like tainted beef, and pay dear for 'em.
Nor shall it e'er be said, that wight,
With gauntlet blue, and base white,
And round blunt truncheon by his side,
So great a man at arms defy'd,
With words far bitterer than wormwood,
That would in Job or Grizel stir mood.
Dogs with their tongues their wounds do heal,
But men with hands, as thou shalt feel.

This said, with hasty rage he snatch'd
His gun-shot, that in holsters watch'd;

v. 767, 768. Nor shall it e'er be said, that wight.—With gauntlet blue, and base white.] Alluding, I suppose, to the butcher's blue frock and white apron.

v. 769. And round blunt truncheon.] The butcher's steel, upon which he whets his knife.

v. 772. — or Grizel stir mood.] Chaucer, from Petrarch, in his Clerk of Oxenford's Tale, gives an account of the remarkable trials made by Walter Marquis of Saluce, in Lower Lombardy, in Italy, upon the patience of his wife Grizel, by sending a ruffian to take from her her daughter and son, two little infants, under the pretence of murdering them; in stripping her of her costly robes, and sending her home to her poor father in a tattered condition, pretending that he had obtained a divorce from the Pope, for the satisfaction of his people, to marry another lady of equal rank with himself. To all which trials she cheerfully submitted: upon which he took her home to his palace; and his pretended lady, and her brother, who were brought to court, proved to be her daughter and son. See Chaucer's Works 1602, folio 41—47 inclusive, and the ballad of the Noble Marquis and Patient Grizel, Collection of Old Ballads, &c. printed 1723, vol. i. p. 252.

v. 781; 782, 783. But Pallas came, in shape of rust,—And 'twixt the spring and hammer thrust—Her Gorgon shield ——] This and another passage in this Canto, are the only places where deities are
And, bending cock, he level'd full
Against th' outside of Talgol's skull;
Vowing that he should ne'er stir further,
Nor henceforth cow or bullock murder.

But Pallas came, in shape of ruft,
And 'twixt the spring and hammer thrust
Her Gorgon shield, which made the cock
Stand stiff, as 'twere transform'd to flock.

Mean while fierce Talgol, gath'ring might,
With rugged truncheon, charg'd the Knight;
But he, with petronel upheav'd,
Instead of shield, the blow receiv'd.
The gun recoil'd, as well it might,
Not us'd to such a kind of fight,
And shrunk from its great master's gripe,
Knock'd down and stunn'd with mortal stripe.

are introduced in this poem. As it was not intended for an epic
poem, consequently none of the heroes in it needed supernatural
assistance; how then comes Pallas to be usher'd in here, and Mars
afterwards? Probably to ridicule Homer and Virgil, whose he-
roes scarce perform any action, even the most feasible, without
the sensible aid of a deity; and to manifest that it was not the
want of abilities, but choice, that made our Poet avoid such sub-
terfuges. He has given us a sample of his judgment in this way
of writing in the passage before us, which, taken in its naked
meaning, is only, that the Knight's pistol was, for want of use,
grown so rusty that it would not fire, or, in other words, that the
rust was the cause of his disappointment. (Mr B.) See General
p. 10.

* 784. Stand stiff, as if 'twere turn'd t' a flock.] In editions 1674,
84, 89, 94, 1700, 1704, restored 1710.

* 786. — note the Knight.] In the two first editions of 1663.

* 787, 788. And he with rusty pistol held—to take the blow on
like a shield.] Thus altered, 1674, 84, 89, 94, 1700, restored
1704.

* 787. But he with petronel.] A horseman's gun. See Chamb-
er's, Bailey, Kersey.

0 2

* 797.
Then Hudibras, with furious haufe, 
Drew out his fword; yet not fo faft,

795 But Talgol first, with hardy thwack, 
Twice bruifs'd his head, and twice his back, 
But when his nut-brown fword was out, 
With ftomach huge he laid about, 
Imprinting many a wound upon

800 His mortal foe, the truncheon. 
The trusty cudgel did oppofe 
Itfelf againft dead-doing blows, 
To guard its leader from fell bane, 
And then reveng'd itfelf again.

805 And tho' the fword (fome understood) 
In force had much the odds of wood, 
'Twas nothing fo; both fides were balanc'd 
So equal, none knew which was valiant'ft: 
For wood, with Honour b'ing engag'd,

810 Is fo implacably enrag'd, 
Though iron hew and mangle fore, 
Wood wounds and bruifes honour more. 
And now both Knights were out of breath, 
Tir'd in the hot purfuit of death;

815 Whilst all the rest amaz'd stood ftill, 
Expecting which fhould take, or kill. 
This Hudibras obferv'd; and fretting, 
Conqueft fhould be fo long a getting,

* 797. But when his rugged fword was cut.] In the two first editions of 1663.

* 798. Courageously.] — 1674 to 1704 inclusive.

* 825. But now fierce Colon 'gan draw on,—To aid the distress'd champion.] in the two first editions of 1663.


‡ 843.
He drew up all his forces into

820 One body, and that into one blow.
But Talgol wisely avoided it
By cunning flight; for had it hit
The upper part of him, the blow
Had slit, as sure as that below.

825 Mean while th' incomparable Colon,
To aid his friend began to fall on;
Him Ralph encounter'd, and straight grew
A dismal combat 'twixt them two:
Th' one arm'd with metal, th' other with wood:

830 This fit for bruise, and that for blood.
With many a stiff thwack, many a bang,
Hard crab-tree and old iron rang;
While none that saw them could divine
To which side conquest would incline;

835 Until Magnano, who did envy
That two should with so many men vie,
By subtle stratagem of brain
Perform'd what force could ne'er attain;
For he, by foul hap, having found

840 Where thistles grew, on barren ground,
In haste he drew his weapon out,
And having cropp'd them from the root,
He clapp'd them underneath the tail
Of steed, with pricks as sharp as nail.

\[v. 843, 844. \text{He clapp'd them underneath the tail—Of steed, with pricks as sharp as nail.}\] This stratagem was likewise practised upon Don Quixote's Rosinante, and Sancho's Dapple, see vol. iv. chap. lxi. p. 617. and had like to have proved as fatal to all three as that mentioned by Ælian, made use of by the Crotoniates against the Sybarites. The latter were a voluptuous people, and careless of all useful and reputable arts, which was at length their ruin: for, having taught their horses to dance to the pipe, the Crotoniates,
103

H U D I B R A S. P A R T I.

845 The angry beast did straight resent
The wrong done to his fundament,
Began to kick, and fling, and wince,
As if he had been beside his sense,
Striving to disengage from thistle,

850 That gaul’d him sorely under his tail;
Instead of which he threw the pack
Of Squire and baggage from his back
And blund’ring still, with smarting rump.
He gave the Knight’s steed such a thump

855 As made him reel. The Knight did stoop.
And sat on further side alope.
This Talgot viewing, who had now

their enemies, being apprised of it, made war upon them, and
brought into the field of battle such a number of pipers, that
when the Sybarites horses heard them, they immediately fell a
dancing, as they used to do at their entertainments, and by that
means so disordered the army, that their enemies easily routed
them: a great many of their horses also ran away with their riders,
Athenæus says, into the enemies camp, to dance to the sound of
the pipe: (according to Monfieur Haët’s Treatise of Romances,
p. 67, the town of Sybaris was absolutely ruined by the Crotoniates
500 years before Ovid’s time) vid. Plinii Nat. Hist. lib.viii. cap.xlii.
Gnidonis Pancirolli Rer. Memorab. par. i. p. 224. Antiquity ex-
plained by Mountfaucon, vol. iii. part ii. b. ii. ch. xii. p. 173. Bar-
claii Argent. lib. i. cap. xiii. See a remarkable stratagem used by
the English, by which they defeated the Scotch army, Mr Hearne’s
Glossary to Peter Langtoft’s Chronicle, p. 567.

v. 844. With prickles sharper than a nail.] 1674 to 1704 inclusive.

v. 846. And feel regret on fundament.] In the two first editions
of 1663.

v. 847. Began to kick, and fling, and wince.] This thought imi-

“Even as a silly never ridden,
When by the jockie first bestridden,
If naughty boys do thrust a nettle
Under her dock, to try her mettle,
Does rise and plunge, curvet and kick;
Enough to break the rider’s neck.”


v. 855.
By flight escap'd the fatal blow,
The rally'd, and again fell to't:

860 For catching foe by nearer foot,
He lifted with such might and strength,
As would have hurl'd him thrice his length,
And dash'd his brains (if any) out;
But Mars, who still protects the stout,

865 In pudding-time came to his aid,
And under him the Bear convey'd;
The Bear, upon whose soft fur-gown
The Knight with all his weight fell down;
The friendly rug preserv'd the ground,

870 And headlong Knight, from bruise or wound:

v. 855. That stagger'd him.] 1674 to 1700 inclusive.

v. 863. And dash'd his brains (if any) out.] See Don Quixote, vol. i. book i. chap. ii. p. 12. The shallowness of Hudibras's understanding, from the manner in which our Poet expresses himself, was probably such, to use Dr Baynard's homely expression, History of Cold Baths, p. 16. "That the short legs of a loafer might have waded his understanding, and not been wet to the knees:" or Ben Johnson's Explorata, or Discoveries, p. 97. "That one might have founded his wit, and found the depth of it with one's middle finger:" or he was of Abel's call, in the Committee, who complained, "That Colonel Carleis came forcibly upon him, and, he feared, had bruised some intellectuals within his stomach."

v. 864, 865. But Mars, who still protects the stout,—In pudding-time came to his aid.] I would here observe the judgment of the Poet. Mars is introduced to the Knight's advantage, as Pallas had been before to his disappointment: It was reasonable that the God of War should come in to his assistance, since a Goddess had interested herself on the side of his enemies, agreeable to Homer and Virgil. Had the Knight directly fallen to the ground, he had been probably disabled from future action, and consequently the battle would too soon have been determined. Besides, we may observe a beautiful gradation, to the honour of the hero: He falls upon the bear, the bear breaks loose, and the spectators run, so that the Knight's fall is the primary cause of this rout, and he might justly, as he afterwards did, ascribe the honour of the victory to himself. (Mr B.)

v. 871,
Like feather-bed betwixt a wall
And heavy brunt of cannon-ball.
As Sancho on a blanket fell;
And had no hurt, ours far'd as well.

In body, though his mighty spirit,
B'ing heavy, did not so well bear it.
The Bear was in a greater fright,
Beat down, and worsted by the Knight.
He roar'd, and rag'd, and flung about,

To shake off bondage from his snout.
His wrath inflam'd boil'd o'er, and from
His jaws of death he threw the foam;
Fury in stranger postures threw him,
And more than ever herald drew him:

He tore the earth, which he had sav'd
From squelch of Knight, and storm'd and rav'd;
And vex'd the more, because the harms
He felt were 'gainst the law of arms:
For men he always took to be

His friends, and dogs the enemy;

v. 871, 872. Like feather-bed betwixt a wall—And heavy brunt of cannon-ball.] Alluding probably to old books of fortification.

v. 873, 874. As Sancho on a blanket fell,—And had no hurt —] Alluding to Sancho's being tossed in a blanket, at the inn which Don Quixote took for a castle, see vol. i. chap. viii. p. 161. by four Segovia clothiers, two Cordova point-makers, and two Seville hucksters.

v. 884. And more than ever herald drew him ] It is common with the painters of signs to draw animals more furious than they are in nature.

v. 893. It griev'd him to the guts, &c.] "'Sblood," says Falstaff to Prince Henry, Shakespeare's Henry IV. first part, vol.iii. p.350. "I am as melancholy as a gibbed cat, or a lugged bear."

v. 897, 898. Wrong of unfolder-like condition.—For which he threw down his commission.] A ridicule on the petulant behaviour of the military men in the Civil Wars; it being the usual way for those...
Who never so much hurt had done him,
As his own side did falling on him:
It griev'd him to the guts, that they,
For whom h' had fought so many a fray,

And serv'd with loss of blood so long,
Should offer such inhuman wrong;
Wrong of unsoldier-like condition,
For which he flung down his commission,
And laid about him, till his nose

From thrall of ring of cord broke loose.
Soon as he felt himself enlarg'd,
Through thickest of his foes he charg'd,
And made way through th' amazed crew,
Some he o'er-ran, and some o'erthrew,

But took none; for, by hasty flight,
He strove t' escape pursuit of Knight,
From whom he fled with as much haste
And dread, as he the rabble chas'd;
In haste he fled, and so did they,

Each and his fear a sev'ral way.

those of either party, at a distressful juncture, to come to the King
or Parliament with some unreasonable demands, which if not com-
plied with, they would throw up their commissions, and go over
to the opposite side, pretending, that they could not in honour
serve any longer under such unsoldier-like indignities. These un-
happy times afforded many instances of that kind; as Hurry,
Middleton, Cooper, &c. (Mr W.)

* 906. He strove t' avoid the conquering Knight.] In edit. 1674,
84, 89, 94, 1700, 1704, restor'd 1710, as above.

* 909, 910. In haste he fled, and so did they,—Each and his
fear a sev'ral way.] Mr Gayton, in his notes upon Don Quixote,
chap. vii. p. 114. makes mention of a counterfeit cripple, who
was scared with a bear that broke loose from his keepers, and
took directly upon a path where the dissembling beggar ply'd: he
seeing the bear make up to the place, when he could not, upon his
crutches, without apparent attachment, escape without the help of
sudden
Crowdero only kept the field,
Not stirring from the place he held,
Though beaten down and wounded sore,
I th' fiddle, and a leg that bore

One side of him, not that of bone,
But much it's better, th' wooden one.
He spying Hudibras lie strew'd
Upon the ground, like log of wood,
With fright of fall, supposed wound,

And los' of urine, in a swound,
In haste he snatch'd the wooden limb
That, hurt in th' ancle, lay by him,
And fitting it for sudden fight,
Straight drew it up, t' attack the Knight;

For getting up on stump and huckle,
He with the foe began to buckle,
Vowing to be reveng' d for breach
Of crowd and skin upon the wretch,

sudden wit, cut the ligaments of his wooden supporters, and
having recovered the use of his natural legs, tho' he came thither
crippled, he ran away straight.

\textbf{v. 917.} He spying Hudibras lie strew'd.]
\textbf{166.} Now had the \textit{carle} \hspace{1cm} (clown)
Ashed from his tiger, and his hands
Discharged of his bowe, and deadly quarle
To seize upon his foe, flat lying on the marle.''

\textbf{v. 920.} --- \textit{cafe in a swound.} \textit{[}\textit{In the two first editions of 1663.}}
\textbf{166.} And los' of urine, in a swound.] 'The effect of fear probably in
our Knight: The like befell him upon another occasion, see Dun-
stable Downes, Mr Butler's Remains, p. 99, 100. though people
have been thus affected from different causes. Dr Derham, in his
Physico-Theology, book iv. chap. iii. makes mention of one per-
son, upon whom the hearing of a bagpipe would have this effect; 
and of another, who was affected in like manner with the run-
ning of a tap.

\textbf{v. 923.} And lifting it, &c.] \textit{In the two first editions of 1663.}
\textbf{v. 924.} --- To fall on Knight.] \textit{In the two first edit.}

\textbf{v. 932.}
Canto II. HUDIBRAS.

Sole author of all detriment
He and his fiddle underwent.

But Ralpho (who had now begun
T' adventure resurrection
From heavy squelch, and had got up
Upon his legs, with sprained crup),

Looking about, beheld pernicious
Approaching Knight from fell musician,
He snatch'd his whinyard up, that fled
When he was falling off his steed
(As rats do from a falling house),

To hide itself from rage of blows;
And, wing'd with speed and fury, flew
To rescue Knight from black and blue.
Which ere he could atchieve, his sconce
The leg encounter'd twice and once:

And now 'twas rais'd to finite again,
When Ralpho thrust himself between.

v. 932. T' adventure resurrection.] A ridicule on the affectation of the septaries, in using only Scripture phrasés. (Mr W.)

v. 935, 936. Looking about, beheld the hard,—To charge the Knight intranc'd prepar'd.] Thus in edit. 1674, 84, 89, 94, 1700, 1704, restored 1710.


v. 939. As rats do from a falling house.] See Shakespeare's Tempest, Mr Theobald's edit. 1733, p. 11.


v. 944. The skin encounter'd, &c.] In the two first edit. of 1663.
—The leg encounter'd twice and once.] A ridicule on the poetical way of expressing numbers. (Mr W.) There are several instances in Shakespeare.

"Moth. Then I am sure you know how much that gross sum of deuce-ace amounts to.
Armado. It doth amount to one more than two:
Moth. Which the base vulgar call three."
Shakespeare's Love's Labour lost, act i. vol. ii. p. 100. "Falstaff"
He took the blow upon his arm,  
To shield the Knight from further harm;  
And, joining wrath with force, bestow'd  

On th' wooden member such a load;  
That down it fell, and with it bore  
Crowdero, whom it propp'd before.  

To him the Squire right nimbly run,  
And setting conqu'ring foot upon  

His trunk, thus spoke: What deep'rate frenzy  
Made thee (thou whelp of sin) to fancy  
Thyself, and all that coward rabble,  
T' encounter us in battle able?  

How durst th', I say, oppose thy curship  

Gainst arms, authority, and worship,  

"Fall. I did not think Mr Silence had been a man of this mettle.  
Sil. Who I? I have been merry twice and once ere now."  
Shakespeare's Henry IV. act v. vol. iii. p. 533.  
"Twice and once the hedge-pig whin'd."  

v. 947. —— on side and arm.] Two editions of 1663.  
v. 948. To shield the Knight entranc'd from harm.] In the two first editions.  
v. 956. Thou whelp of sin.] They frequently called the clergy of the established church dogs. Sir Francis Seymour, in a speech in Parliament 1641, p. 3. calls them dumb dogs that cannot speak a word for God. Mr Cafe, in a sermon in Milk-street, 1643, calls them dumb dogs and greedy dogs; L'Esfrange's Dissenters Sayings, part i. § iv. p. 13. and he called prelacy a whelp, id. ib. p. 14. as Penry had long before called the public prayers of the church the blind whelps of an ignorant devotion. L'Esfrange, ibid. p. 13.  
v. 969, 970. — but first our care.—Must see bow Hudibras doth fare.] Ralpho was at this time too much concerned for his master to hold long disputation with the fiddler: he leaves him therefore to assist the Knight, who lay senseless. This pufhage may be compared with a parallel one in the Iliad, b xv. Apollo finds Hector insensible, lying near a stream; he revives him, and animates him with his former vigour, but withal asks, How he came into that disconsolate condition? Hector answers, that he had almost been flunnded to the shades by a blow from Ajax. The comparison I would
And Hudibras or me provoke,
Though all thy limbs were heart of oak,
And th'other half of thee as good
To bear out blows as that of wood?

Could not the whipping-post prevail
With all its rhet'ric, nor the jail,
To keep from slaying scourge thy skin,
And ankle free from iron gin?
Which now thou shalt—but first our care

Must see how Hudibras does fare.
This said, he gently rais'd the Knight,
And set him on his bum upright:
To rouse him from lethargic dump,
He tweak'd his nose, with gentle thump

would make between them is, that Hector does not return to himself in so lively a manner as Hudibras; and this is the more wonderful, because Hector was assisted by a deity, and Hudibras only by a servant.

"There Hector, seated by the stream, he sees
His sense returning with the coming breeze;
Again his pulses beat, his spirits rise,
Again his lov'd companions meet his eyes!
The fainting hero, as the vision bright
Stood shining o'er him, half unseal'd his sight;
What bless'd immortal, what commanding breath,
Thus wakens Hector from the sleep of death?
Ev'n yet, methinks, the gliding ghosts I spy,
And hell's black horrors swim before my eye."

I doubt not but the reader will do justice to our Poet, by comparing his imitation; and he will at one view be able to determine which of them deserves the preference. (Mr B.)

v. 973, 974. To rouse him from lethargic dump,—He tweak'd his nose, &c.—] The usefulness of this practice is set forth by Lapet, the coward, in the following manner:

"Lap. For the twinge by the nose,
'Tis certainly unsightly, so my tables say;
But helps against the head-ach wond'rous strangely.
Sham. Is't possible?
Lap. Oh, your crush'd nostrils flakes your opilation,
And makes your pent powers flush to wholesome sneezes.

Vol. I,
Knock'd on his breast, as if't had been
To raise the spirits lodg'd within.
They, waken'd with the noise, did fly,
From inward room, to window eye,
And gently op'ning lid, the casement,
Look'd out, but yet with some amazement.
This gladded Ralpho much to see,
Who thus bespoke the Knight: Quoth he,
Tweaking his nose, You are, Great Sir,
A self-denying conqueror;
As high, victorious, and great,
As e'er fought for the churches yet,
If you will give yourself but leave
To make out what y' already have;
That's victory. The foe, for dread
Of your nine-worthiness, is fled,
All, save Crowdero, for whose sake
You did th' espous'd Cause undertake:

Sham. I never thought there had been half that virtue
In a wrung nofe before.
Lap. Oh plenitude, Sir.'
The Nice-Valour, or Passionate Madness, aft iii. Beaumont and
Fletcher's plays, folio ed. 1679, part ii. p. 498.

v. 978. From inward room, &c.] A ridicule on affected metapsors in poetry. (Mr W.)
v. 984. A self-denying conqueror.] Alluding to the self-denying ordinance, by which all the Members of the Two Houses were obliged to quit their civil and military employments. This ordinance was brought in by Mr Zouch Tate, in the year 1644, with a design of outing the Lord General, the Earl of Essex, who was a friend to peace; and at the same time of altering the constitution. See Whitelocke's Memorials, 2d edition, p. 118. and yet Cromwell was dispensed with to be General of the horse, Whitelocke, ibid. p. 151, 152. Mr Butler probably designed in this place to sneer Sir Samuel Luke, his hero, who was likewise dispensed with for a small time: "June 1645, upon the danger of Newport Pagnel, the King drawing that way, upon the petition of the inhabitants, Sir Samuel Luke was continued Governor there for twenty
And he lies prisoner at your feet,  
To be dispos'd as you think meet,  

Either for life, or death, or fale,  
The gallows, or perpetual jail:  
For one wink of your powerful eye  
Must sentence him to live or die.  
His fiddle is your proper purchase,  

Won in the service of the churches;  
And by your doom must be allow'd  
To be, or be no more, a crowd.  
For though success did not confer  
Just title on the conqueror;  

Though dispensations were not strong;  
Conclusions, whether right or wrong;  
Although out-goings did confirm,  
And owning were but a meer term,  
Yet as the wicked have no right  

To th' creature, though usurp'd by might,
The property is in the faint,
From whom th' injuriously detain 't;
Of him they hold their luxuries,
Their dogs, their horses, whores, and dice,
Their riots, revels, masks, delights,
Pimps, buffoons, fiddlers, parasites;
All which the faints have title to,
And ought t' enjoy, if th' had their due:
What we take from them is no more
Than what was our's by right before:
For we are their true landlords still,
And they our tenants but at will.

At this the Knight began to rouze,
And by degrees grow valorous.

union), if he was not a faint or a godly man, he had no right to
any lands, goods, or chattels; the faints, as the Squire says, had
a right to all, and might take it, wherever they had power to do
it. See this exemplified in the cases of Mr Cornelius, Mercurius
Ruflicus, No. 3. p. 34, 35. Mrs Dalton of Dalham in Suffolk,
ibid. No. 13. p. 146. in the Cavalier, whose money was seized by
some rebel officers, as his debtor, a Roundhead, was carrying it
to him, with a request to the Parliament, that the bond might be
discharged in favour of the Roundhead; Impartial Examination
of Mr Neal's second vol. of the History of the Puritans, p. 376.
of Sir Marmaduke Langdale, a Cavalier, who had bought an estate
of Sir William Conflabls, a Roundhead, and paid for it 25,000l.
the Parliament notwithstanding restored the estate to Sir William,
without repayment of the purchase-money to Sir Marmaduke,
History of Independency, part i. p. 173. And a debt of 1900l
due from Colonel William Hillyard, to Colonel William Ashburn-
ham, was defired, in a letter to Secretary Thurloe, to be seque-
tered, and that an order of council might be obtained to enjoin
Col. Hillyard to pay the money into some treasury (for the use of
the godly, no doubt); Thurloe's State-papers, vol. ii. p. 357. Widow
Barebottle seems to have been of this opinion, see Cowley's Cutter
of Coleman-street, aJi. ii. sec. viii. in her advice to Colonel Jolly;
"Seek for incomes (says the), Mr Colonel—my husband Bare-
bottle never sought for incomes but he had some blessing followed
immediately.—He sought for them in Bucklersbury, and three
days after a friend of his, that he owed 500l. to, was hanged for
a Malignant, and the debt forgiven him by the Parliament." Mr
Walker
He star'd about, and seeing none
Of all his foes remain, but one,
He snatch'd his weapon that lay near him,
And from the ground began to rear him;
Vowing to make Crowdero pay

For all the rest that ran away.
But Ralpho now, in colder blood,
His fury mildly thus withstood:
Great Sir, quoth he, your mighty spirit
Is rais'd too high: this slave does merit:

To be the hangman's business sooner
Than from your hand to have the honour
Of his destruction: I that am
A nothingness in deed and name.

Walker justly observes, History of Independency, part i. p. 95.
"That this faction, like the devil, cried, All's mine:" And they took themselves (or pretended to do so) to be the only elect, or chosen ones; they might drink, and whore, and revel, and do what they pleased, God saw no sin in them, though these were damnable sins in others.

"To sum up all he would aver,
And prove a saint could never err,
And that let saints do what they will,
That saints were saints, and are so still."

Mr Butler's Parable of the Lion and the Fox, see Remains. And the Rump gave other proofs of their being of this opinion; for, if I remember right, in a pretended act, Jan. 2. 1640, they enact, "That whoever will promise truth and fidelity to them, by subscribing the engagement, may deal falsely and fraudulently with all the world beside, and break all bonds, assurances, and contracts, made with non-engagers, concerning their estates, and pay their debts by pleading, in bar of all actions, that the complainant hath not taken the engagement." Nay, after this, there was a bill brought in, and committed, for settling the lands and tenements of persons in (what they called) the Rebellion; upon those tenants and their heirs that desert their landlords: Mercurius Politicus, No. 582. p. 655. which principle is notably girded by Mr Walker, History of Independency, part iii. p. 22. and in Sir Robert Howard's Committee, or faithful Irishman, act ii.

P. 3
Did scorn to hurt his forfeit carcase,
Or ill intreat his fiddle or case:
Will you, Great Sir, that glory blot
In cold blood, which you gain'd in hot?
Will you employ your conqu'ring sword
To break a fiddle, and your word?

For though I fought, and overcame,
And quarter gave, 'twas in your name:
For great commanders always own
What's prosperous by the soldier done:
To save, where you have power to kill,

Argues your power above your will;
And that your will and power have less
Than both might have of selfishness.
This power, which now alive, with dread
He trembles at, if he were dead;

7. 1045, 1046. For the I fought, and overcame,—And quarter gave, 'twas in your name.] A wipe upon the Parliament, who frequently infringed articles of capitulation granted by their generals; especially when they found they were too advantageous to the enemy. There is a remarkable instance of this kind upon the surrender of Pendennis castle, August 16, 1646. General Fairfax had granted the besieged admirable terms: sixteen honourable articles were sent in to the brave Governor Arundel, and he underwrote, "These articles are condescended unto by me,

John Arundel of Trerife."

When the Parliament discovered, that, at the surrender, the castle had not sufficient provisions for twenty-four hours, they were for breaking into the articles (the original articles in the custody of Dr P. Williams, MS. Collections, vol. iii. No. 25.), and had not performed them June 26, 1650, which occasioned the following letter from General Fairfax to the Speaker.

"Mr Speaker,
I would not trouble you again concerning the articles granted upon the rendition of Pendennis, but that it is conceived, that your own honour and the faith of your army is so much concerned in it; and do find, that the preservation of articles granted upon valuable considerations gives great encouragement to your army. I have inclosed this petition, together with the officers last report.
Would no more keep the slave in awe,
Than if you were a Knight of straw:
For Death would then be his conqueror,
Not you, and free him from that terror.
If danger from his life accrue,
Or honour from his death, to you,
'Twere policy and honour too,
To do as you resolv'd to do:
But, Sir, 'twou'd wrong your valour much,
To say it needs or fears a crutch.

Great conquerors greater glory gain:
By foes in triumph led than slain:
The laurels that adorn their brows
Are pull'd from living, not dead boughs:
And living foes, the greatest fame
Of cripple slain can be but lame:

report to me on this behalf; all which I commend to your
wisdoms.
Your humble servant,

June 26, 1650.

T. Fairfax.

MS. Collection of the Rev. Dr P. Williams, vol. viii. No. 45.
Charles XII. King of Sweden, would not only have made good
the articles, but have rewarded so brave a Governor; as he did
Colonel Canitz, the defender of the fort of Dunamond, with
whose conduct he was so well pleased, that, as he marched out of
the fort, he said to him, "You are my enemy, and yet I love
you as well as my best friends; for you have behaved yourself like
a brave soldier in the defence of this fort against my troops; and
to shew you that I can esteem and reward valour even in mine
enemies, I make you a present of these five thousand ducats." See
Military History of Charles XII. King of Sweden, by Gustavus
Aldenfeldt, 1740, vol. i. p. 102. There are other scandalous
instances of the breach of articles in those times; by Sir Ed-
ward Hungerford, upon the surrender of Warder-castle by the
Lady Arundel, Mercurius Rufficus, No. 5. p. 57, &c. upon the
p. 67, &c. and upon the surrender of York, by Sir Thomas Glen-
ham, in July 1644, Memorable Occurrences in 1644, and at Mr
Nowel's in Rutlandshire, Mercurius Rufficus, No. 7. p. 78.

* 1069, 1070. — The greatest fame — Of cripple slain can
be but lame.] There is a merry account in confirmation, of a chal-
lege.
One half of him's already slain,
The other is not worth your pain;
Th' honour can but on one side light,
As worship did, when y' were dubb'd Knights.

Therefore I think it better far,
To keep him prisoner of war;
And let him fast in bonds abide,
At court of justice to be try'd;
Where if he appear so bold or crafty,
There may be danger in his safety;
If any member there dislike
His face, or to his beard have pique;
Or if his death will save or yield
Revenge or fright, it is reveal'd;

Longe from Mr Madaillan to the Marquis of Rivarolles, who, a few days before, had loof a leg, unknown to Madaillan, by a cannon-ball, before Pulcirda. The Marquis accepted the challenge, and promised the next morning early to fix both the time and place: at which time he sent a surgeon to Madaillan, desired he would give him leave to cut off one of his legs; intimating by his operator, that he knew, "that he was too much a gentleman to fight him at an advantage; and as he had loof a leg in battle, he desired he might be put in the same condition, and then he would fight him at his own weapons." But the report coming to the ears of the Deputy Marshals of France, they prohibited them fighting, and afterwards made them friends. See Count du Rochfort's Memoirs, p. 365.

v. 1078. At court of justice to be try'd.] This plainly refers to the cufe of the Lord Capel. See Lord Clarendon's History of the Rebellion, vol. iii. p. 204, 205, &c.

v. 1084. Revenge or fright, it is reveal'd.] When the Rebels had taken a prisoner, tho' they gave him quarter and promised to save his life, yet if any of them afterwards thought it not proper that he should be saved, it was only saying, it was revealed to him that such a one should die, and they hanged him up, notwithstanding the promises before made. (Dr B.) Dr South observes, Sermons, vol. ii. p. 394. of Harrison the Regicide, a butcher by profession, and preaching Colonel in the Parliament army: 'That he was notable for having killed several after quarter given by others, using these words in doing it, Cursed be he who doth the work of the
Though he has quarter, ne'ertheless,
Y' have power to hang him when you please;
This has been often done by some
Of our great conqu'rors, you know whom;
And has by most of us been held

Wife justice, and to some reveal'd.
For words and promises, that yoke
The conqueror are quickly broke;
Like Samfon's cuffs, though by his own
Direction and advice put on.

For if we should fight for the Cause
By rules of military laws,
And only do what they call just,
The Cause would quickly fall to dust.

the Lord negligently." And our histories abound with instances
of the barbarities of O. Cromwell and his officers at Drogheda, and
other places in Ireland, after quarter given. See Appendix to
Ed Clarendon's Hist.of the Rebellion and Civil War In Ireland, 8vo.
And though I cannot particularly charge Sir Samuel Luke in this re-
spect, yet there is one remarkable instance of his malicious and re-
vengeful temper, in the case of Mr Thorne, minister of St Cuth-
bert's, in Bedford, who got the better of him in the star-chamber.
See Mercurius Rusticus, No. 4. p. 47. The Royalists were far from
acting in this manner. I beg leave to insert a remarkable instance
or two, for the reader's satisfaction. Upon the storming of Howley-
house in Yorkshire, an officer had given quarter to the Governor,
contrary to the orders of the General, William Duke of New-
castle, General of all the northern forces; and having received a
check from him for so doing, he resolved then to kill him, which
the general would not suffer, saying, "it was ungenerous to kill
any man in cold blood." See the Life of William Duke New-
castle, by his Duchess, 1667, p. 29, 30. Nor was the behaviour
of the gallant Marquis of Montrose less generous, who being im-
portuned to retaliate the barbarous murdering his friends, upon
such enemies as were his prisoners, he absolutely refused to com-
ply with the proposals. See his reasons, Monteith's Hist. of the

\[1093, 1094. \text{Like Samfon's cuffs, th'o' by his own—Direction and}
advice put on.} \text{ See this explained, Judges xv.}

\[1095, 1096. \text{For if we should fight for the Cause—By rules of}
military.} \]
This we among ourselves may speak.

But to the wicked or the weak,
We must be cautious to declare
Perfection-truths, such as these are.

This said, the high outrageous mettle
Of Knight began to cool and settle.

He lik'd the Squire's advice, and soon
Resolved to see the business done:
And therefore charg'd him first to bind
Crowdero's hands on rump behind,
And to its former place and use

The wooden member to reduce:
But force it take an oath before,
Ne'er to bear arms against him more,
Ralpho dispatch'd with speedy haste,

military laws, &c.] It has already been observed what little honour
they had in this respect. Even the Mahometan Arabians might
have shamed these worse than Mahometans, "who were such
strict obervers of their parole, that if any one in the heat of battle
killed one, to whom the rai, or parole, was given, he was, by the
law of the Arabians, punished with death." Prince Cantemir's
Growth of the Othman Empire, 1734, p. 166.

V. 1100, 1101, 1102. But to the wicked or the weak,—We must
be cautious to declare—Perfection-truths, &c.] See note upon Part II.
Canto ii. v. 260, 261.

V. 1111. — force it take an oath.] When the Rebels released a
prisoner taken in their wars, which they seldom did, without ex-
change or ransom (except he was a stranger), they obliged him to
swear not to bear arms against them any more; though the Rebels
in the like case were now and then absolved from their oaths by
their wicked and hypocritical clergy. When the King had dis-
charged all the common soldiers that were taken prisoners at Brent-
ford (excepting such as had voluntarily offered to serve him)
upon their oaths, that they would no more bear arms against his
Majesty, two of their camp chaplains, Dr Downing and Mr Mar-
shall, for the better recruiting the Parliament army, publicly
avowed, "That the soldiers taken at Brentford, and discharged
and released by the King upon their oaths, that they would never
again.
And having ty’d Crowdero fast,

He gave Sir Knight the end of cord,
To lead the captive of his sword
In triumph, whilst the steeds he caught,
And them to further service brought.
The Squire in state rode on before,

And on his nut-brown whinyard bore
The trophy-fiddle and the case,
Leaning on shoulder like a mace.
The Knight himself did after ride,
Leading Crowdero by his side;

And tow’d him, if he lagg’d behind,
Like boat against the tide and wind.
Thus grave and solemn they march on,
Until quite thro’ the town th’ had gone;

again bear arms against him, were not obliged by that oath, but
by their power they absolved them thereof: and so engaged again
these miserable wretches in a second rebellion.” See Lord Clar-
wicked wretches acted not much unlike Pope Hildebrand, or Gre-
gory VII. who absolved all from their oaths to persons excom-
municate. “Nos eos qui excommunicatis fidelitate et facramento
constrixi sunt, apostolica autoritate juramento absolvimus.” Greg.
VII. Pont. apud Grat. cauf. xv. q. 6. Had these pretenders to
sanctity but considered in how honourable a manner the old
Heathen Romans behaved on such occasions, they would have
found sufficient reason to have been ashamed: for the late inge-
nious Mr Addison informs us, Freeholder, No. 6. p. 33: “That
several Romans, that had been taken prisoners by Hannibal, were
released by obliging themselves by an oath to return again to his
camp. Among these there was one, who, thinking to elude
the oath, went the same day back to the camp, on pretence of having
forgot something; but this prevarication was so shocking to the
Roman Senate, that they ordered him to be apprehended, and
delivered up to Hannibal.”

v. 1122. Place’d on his shoulder.] Edition 1674, 84, 89, 1700.
Leaning on shoulder restored 1704.

v. 1130.
At further end of which there stands

An ancient castle, that commands
Th' adjacent parts; in all the fabric
You shall not see one stone nor a brick,
But all of wood, by powerful spell
Of magic made impregnable;

There's neither iron-bar nor gate,
Portcullis, chain, nor bolt, nor grate,
And yet men durance there abide,
In dungeon scarce three inches wide;
With roof so low, that under it

They never stand, but lie or sit;
And yet so foul, that whoso is in,
Is to the middle-leg in prison;
In circle magical confin'd,
With walls of subtile air and wind,

Which none are able to break thorough,
Until they're freed by head of borough.
Thither arriv'd, th' advent'rous Knight
And bold Squire from their steeds alight,
At th' outward wall, near which there stands

A bastile, built t' imprison hands;
By strange enchantment made to fetter
The lesser parts, and free the greater:

V. 1130. An ancient castle.] This is an enigmatical description
of a pair of stocks and whipping-post. It is so pompous and sub-
lime, that we are surprized so noble a structure could be raised
from so ludicrous a subject. We perceive wit and humour in the
strongest light in every part of the description; and how happily
imagined is the pun in V. 1142? How ceremonious are the con-
queros in displaying the trophies of their victory, and imprison-
ing the unhappy captive? What a dismal figure does he make at
the dark prospect before him? All these circumstances were ne-
cessary to be fully exhibited, that the reader might commiserate
his
For though the body may creep through,
The hands in grate are fast enough.

And when a circle 'bout the wrist
Is made by beadle exorcist,
The body feels the spur and switch,
As if 'twere ridden post by witch,
At twenty miles an hour pace,

And yet ne'er stirrs out of the place.
On top of this there is a spire,
On which Sir Knight first bids the Squire,
The fiddle, and its spoils, the case,
In manner of a trophy place.

That done, they ope the trap-door-gate,
And let Crowdero down thereat,
Crowdero making doleful face,
Like hermit poor in pensive place,
To dungeon they 'the wretch commit,

And the survivor of his feet:
But th' other that had broke the peace,
And head of knighthood, they release,
Though a delinquent false and forged,
Yet b'ing a stranger, he's enlarged;

While his comrade, that did no hurt,
Is clapp'd up fast in prison for't.
So Justice, while she winks at crimes,
Stumbles on innocence sometimes.

vy. II77, II78. So Justice, while she winks at crimes,
Stumbles on innocence sometimes.]

This is an unquestionable truth, and follows very naturally upon
the reflection on Crowdero's real leg suffering this confinement for
the fault of his wooden one. The Poet afterwards produces an-
other case to support this assertion, to which the reader is referred,
Part II. Canto ii. vy. 407, &c. (Mr B.) See Sham Second Part,
1663, p. 59.
HUDIBRAS.

PART I.

CANTO III.

ARGUMENT.

The scatter'd rout return and rally,
Surround the place; the Knight does fall;
And is made pris'ner: Then they seize
Th'enchanted fort by storm, release
Crowdero, and put the Squire in's place;
I should have first said Hudibras.

Ay me! what perils do environ
The man that meddles with cold iron;
What plaguy mischiefs and mishaps
Do dog him till with after-claps!

For though Dame Fortune seem to smile,
And leer upon him for a while,
She'll after shew him, in the nick
Of all his glories, a dog-trick.

I, 2. Ay me! what perils do environ
The man that meddles with cold iron.

"Ay me! what dangers do environ
The man that meddleth with cold iron."

Dunstable Downs, Butler's Remains, p. 98.
See Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. i. canto viii. stan. 1. A Shepherd's Dirge, Guardian, No. 49.
This any man may sing or say,
I' th' ditty call'd, What if a day?
For Hudibras, who thought h' had won
The field, as certain as a gun,
And having routed the whole troop,
With victory was cock-a-hoop,

Thinking h' had done enough to purchase
Thanksgiving-day among the churches,

v. 9, 10. This any man may sing or say.—I' th' ditty call'd, What if a day?] There is an old ballad in Mr Pepys's library, in Magdalen College, in Cambridge, Old Ballads, vol. i. No. 52. entitled, A Friend's Advice, in an excellent ditty, concerning the variable changes of the world, in a pleasant new tune; beginning with the following lines, to which Mr Butler alludes:

"What if a day, or a month, or a year
Crowne thy delights
With a thousand wish' contentings?
Cannot the elanue of a night or an hour
Cross thy delights,
With as many sad tormentings," &c.

v. 14. With victory was cock-a-hoop.] See the difference between the words cock-a-hoop and cock-on-hoop, Bailey's Dictionary, Ray's Proverbial Phrases.

v. 16. Thanksgiving-day among the churches.] The rebellious Parliament were wont to order public thanksgivings in their churches for every little advantage obtained in any small skirmish; and the preachers (or holders-forth, as he properly enough styles them) would, in their prayers, and sermons, very much enlarge upon the subject, multiply the number slain and taken prisoners to a very high degree, and most highly extol the leader for his valour and conduct. (Dr B.)

A remarkable instance of this kind we meet with in the prayers of Mr George Swathe, minister of Denham in Suffolk, who, notwithstanding the King's success against the Earl of Essex, in taking Banbury castle, see Edchard's History of England, vol. ii. p. 358. takes the liberty in his prayers, p. 40. "of praising God's providence for giving the Earl of Essex victory over the king's army, and routing him at Banbury, and getting the spoil." Many instances of this kind are to be met with in the public sermons before the Two Houses.

v. 20. —— of diurnal.] The newspaper then printed every day in favour of the Rebels was called a Diurnal; of which is the following merry account, in Mr Cleveland's Character of a Lon-
Hudibras

Wherein his mettle and brave worth
Might be explain'd by holder-forth,
And register'd by Fame eternal,
20 In deathless pages of diurnal,
Found in few minutes, to his cost,
He did but count without his host;
And that a turn-stile is more certain,
Than, in events of war, Dame Fortune.

don Diurnal, published 1644, p. 1. "A diurnal (says he) is a puny chronicle, scarce pen-feathered with the wings of time. It is a history in sippets, the English Iliad in a nut-shell, the true-apocryphal Parliament-book of Macabees in single sheets. It would tire a Welch pedigree to reckon how many aps it is removed from an annal; for it is of that extract, only of the younger house, like a shrimp to a lobster. The original finner of this kind was Dutch Gallo-Belgicus the Protoplatt; and the modern Mercuries but Hans en kelders. The countess of Zealand was brought to bed of an almanac, as many children as days in the year; it may be the legislative lady is of that lineage: so the spawns the diurnals, and they of Westminster take them in adoption, by the names of Scoticus, Civicus, and Britannicus. In the frontispiece of the Old Beldam Diurnal, like the contents of the chapter, fits the House of Commons judging the twelve tribes of Israel. You may call them the kingdom's anatomy, before the weekly kalendar: for such is a diurnal, the day of the month, with the weather in the commonwealth: it is taken for the pulse of the body politic; and the empyric divines of the Assembly, tho's spiritual Dragoones, thumb it accordingly. Indeed, it is a pretty synopsis, and tho's grave Rabbies (though in point of divinity) trade in no larger authors. The country carrier, when he buys it for their Vicar, miscalculates the Urinal, yet properly enough; for it casts the water of the slate, ever since it flawed blood. It differs from an audicus as the devil and his exorcist; as a black witch does from a white one, whose business is to unravel her enchantments."

v. 22. He did but count without his host.] A proverbial saying. See Don Quixote, vol. ii. p. 218.

v. 23, 24. And that a turn-stile is more certain,—Than, in events of war, Dame Fortune.] Of this opinion was Sancho Pancha, when, by way of consolation, see vol. iv. p. 729. he told his master, "That nothing was more common in errantry books than for knights every foot to be jellied out of the saddle; that there was nothing but ups and downs in this world, and he that's cast down to-day, may be a cock-a-hoop to-morrow."
For now the late faint-hearted rout,
O'erthrown and scatter'd round about,
Chac'd by the horror of their fear,
From bloody fray of Knight and Bear,
(All but the dogs, who in pursuit

Of the Knight's victory flood to't,
And most ignobly fought, to get
The honour of his blood and sweat)
Seeing the coast was free and clear
O' the conquer'd and the conqueror,

Took heart again, and fac'd about,
As if they meant to stand it out:
For by this time the routed Bear,
Attack'd by th' enemy i' th' rear,
Finding their number grew too great

For him to make a safe retreat,
Like a bold chieftain fac'd about;
But wisely doubting to hold out,
Gave way to fortune, and with haste
Fac'd the proud foe, and fled, and fac'd;

Retiring still, until he found
H' had got th' advantage of the ground;
And then as valiantly made head,
To check the foe, and forthwith fled;
Leaving no art untry'd, nor trick

Of warrior stout and politic;

v. 31, 32. And most ignobly fought, to get—The honour of his blood and sweat.] An allusion to the ridiculous complaint of the Presbyterian commanders, against the Independents, when the self-denying ordinance had brought in the one, to the exclusion of the other. (Mr W.)

v. 35. Took heart again, and fac'd about.] Took heart of grace, in the
Until, in spite of hot pursuit,
He gain'd a pass, to hold dispute
On better terms, and stop the course
Of the proud foe. With all his force

55 He bravely charg'd, and for a while
Forc'd their whole body to recoil;
But still their numbers so increas'd,
He found himself at length oppress'd,
And all evasions so uncertain,

60 To save himself for better fortune,
That he resolv'd, rather than yield,
To die with honour in the field,
And fell his hide and carcase at
A price as high and desperate

65 As e'er he could. This resolution
He forthwith put in execution;
And bravely threw himself among
The enemy i' th' greatest throng,
But what could single valour do-

70 Against so numerous a foe?
Yet much he did, indeed too much
To be believ'd, where th' odds were such,
But one against a multitude
Is more than mortal can make good

75 For while one party he oppos'd,
His rear was suddenly inclos'd;

the two first editions of 1663. An expression used by Sancho Pan-

\$ 37. For now the half-defeated Bear.] Thus altered 1674, 84,
89, 94, 1700, restored as above 1704.

\$ 63, 64. And fell his hide and carcase at—A price as high and
desperate.] See the proverbial saying, of "felling the bear's skin,"
Ray and Bailey.

\$ 92,
And no room left him for retreat,  
Or fight against a foe so great.  
For now the mastiffs, charging home,  
To blows and handy-gripes were come:  
While manfully himself he bore,  
And setting his right foot before,  
He rais'd himself to shew how tall  
His person was above them all.  
This equal shame and envy stirr'd  
In th' enemy, that one should bear  
So many warriors, and so stout,  
As he had done, and stav'd it out,  
Disdaining to lay down his arms,  
And yield on honourable terms.

v. 91, 92. _Enraged thus, some in the rear—Attack'd him_]  
"Like dastard curs, that having at a bay  
The savage beast, emboss'd in weary chase,  
Dare not adventure on the stubborn prey,  
Ne bite before, but come from place to place  
'To get a snatch, when turned is his face."


v. 95. _As Widdrington in doleful dumps, &c.]_ Alluding to those lines in the common ballad of Chevy Chase.  
"But Widdrington, in doleful dumps,  
When's legs were off, fought on his stumps."

Mr Hearne has printed the ballad of Chevy Chase, or battle of Otterburn (which was fought in the twelfth year of the reign of King Richard II. 1388. Stowe's chronicle, p. 304.) from an older copy, in which are the two following lines:

"Sir Wetheryngton, my heart was woe, that ever he slayne should be,  
For when his legges were hewyne into, he knyld, and fought upon his kny."


v. 102. _As shafts which long-field Parthians shoot._] Thus it stands in the two first editions of 1663, and I believe in all the other editions to this time. Mr Warburton is of opinion, that long-filed would.
Enraged thus, some in the rear
Attack’d him, and some every-where,
Till down he fell; yet falling fought,
And, being down, still laid about;

As Widdrington, in doleful dumps,
Is said to fight upon his stumps.

But all, alas! had been in vain,
And he inevitably slain,
If Trulla and Cerdon in the nick,
To rescue him, had not been quick:

For Trulla, who was light of foot,
As shafts which long-field Parthians shoot,
(But not so light as to be borne
Upon the ears of standing corn,
would be more proper; as the Parthians were ranged in long-
files, a disposition proper for their manner of fighting, which was
by sudden retreats and sudden charges. Mr Smith of Harleston,
in Norfolk, thinks that the following alteration of the line would
be an improvement,

As long-field shafts, which Parthians shoot,
which he thinks Plutarch’s description of their bows and arrows,
in the Life of Crassus, makes good: That the arrows of old used
in battle, were longer than ordinary, says he, I gather from Quintus Curtius, lib. ix. cap v. “Indus duorum cubitorum sagittam
ita excussit,” &c. and from Chevy Chase,

“He had a bow bent in his hand
Made of a trusty yew,
An arrow of a cloth-yard long
Unto the head he drew.”

And as Trulla was tall, the simile has a further beauty in it: The
arrow does not only express her swiftness; but the mind sees the
length of the girl, in the length of the arrow as it flies. Might
he not call them long-field Parthians from the great distance they
shot and did execution with their arrows? The Scythians or wild
Tartars are thus described by Ovid, Trist. lib. iii. 53, 54, 55, 56.

“Protinus aequato ficcis Aquillonibus Ifstro
Invehitur celeri barbarus hostis equo:
Hostis equo pollens, longeque volante sagittâ,
Vicinam latè depopulatur humum.”
Or trip it o'er the water quicker
Than witches, when their slaves they liquor,
As some report) was got among
The foremost of the martial throng:
There pitying the vanquish'd Bear,
She call'd to Cerdon, who stood near,
Viewing the bloody fight; to whom,
Shall we (quoth she) stand still hum-drum,
And see stout Bruin, all alone,
By numbers basely overthrown?
Such feats already h' has achiev'd,
In story not to be believ'd;
And 'twould to us be shame enough,
Not to attempt to fetch him off.
I would (quoth he) venture a limb
To second thee, and rescue him:
But then we must about it straight,

V. 103, 104. But not so light as to be borne—Upon the ears of
standing corn.] A satirical stroke upon the character of Camilla,
one of Virgil's heroines.

"Hos super advenit Volscu de gente Camilla," &c.
"Lad from the Volscians, fair Camilla came,
And led her warlike troops, a warrior dame;
Unbred to spinning, in the loom unskill'd,
She chose the nobler Pallas of the field.
Mix'd with the first, the fierce virago fought,
Sustain'd the toils of arms, the danger fought;
Outstripp'd the winds in speed upon the plain,
Flew o'er the fields, nor hurt the bearded grain;
She swept the seas, and as she skipp'd along,
Her flying feet unbath'd, on billows hung.
Men, boys, and women, stupid with surprize,
Where-e'er she pass'd, fix their wonder ing eyes:
Longing they look, and gaping at the sight,
Devour her o'er and o'er, with vast delight:
Her purple habit fits with such a grace
On her smooth shoulders, and so suits her face;
Her head with ringlets of her hair is crown'd,
And in a golden caul the curls are bound:
Canto III. HUDBRAS.

Or else our aid will come too late?
Quarter he scorns, he is so stout,
And therefore cannot long hold out.

This said, they wav’d their weapons round
About their heads, to clear the ground;
And, joining forces, laid about,
So fiercely, that th’ amazed rout
Turn’d tail again, and straight begun,

As if the devil drove, to run.
Meanwhile the approach’d the place where Bruin
Was now engag’d to mortal ruin:
The conqu’ring foe they soon assail’d,
First Trulla stav’d, and Cerdon tail’d,

Until their mastiffs loos’d their hold:
And yet, alas! do what they could,
The worsted Bear came off with store
Of bloody wounds, but all before:

See shakes her myrtle jav’llin, and behind
Her Lycian quiver dances in the wind.” — Dryden.

See Pope’s Essay on Criticism, Miscellany Poems, vol. i. 5th edit. p. 82. Dr Brome’s Poem to Mr Pope, Miscell. vol. i. p. 98. Dr Trapp’s Virg. vol. iii. p. 96. See the story of Ladas, in Solinus, and other writers, and the description of Q. Zenobia, Chaucer’s Monk’s Tale, Works, fol. 78. If it was not, says Mr Byron, for the beauty of the verses that shaded the impropriety of Camilla’s character, I doubt not but Virgil would have been as much cen-
sured for the one as applauded for the other. Our Poet has justly avoided such monstrous improbabilities; nor will he attribute an incredible swiftness to Trulla, though there was an absolute call for extraordinary celerity under the present circumstances; no less occasion than to save the bear, who was to be the object of all the rabble’s diversion.

* V. 134. First Trulla stav’d, &c.] * Staving and tailing are terms of art used in the bear-garden, and signify there only the parting of dogs and bears; though they are used metaphorically in several other professions, for moderating, as law, divinity, &c."

* V. 137, 138. The worsted Bear came off with store—Of bloody wounds, but all before.] Such wounds were always deemed honourable, and those behind dishonourable. Plutarch, see Life of Caesar, vol.
For as Achilles, dipp'd in pond,
Was anabaptiz'd free from wound,
Made proof against dead-doing steel
All over, but the Pagan heel:
So did our champion's arms defend
All of him, but the other end:
His head and ears, which in the martial

vol. iv. p. 422. tells us, that Cæfar, in an engagement in Africa, against the King of Numidia, Scipio, and Afranius, took an en-

fign, who was running away, by the neck, and forcing him to face about, said, Look, look, that way is the enemy. See an account of the bravery of Achilus, and of a common soldier that served Cæfar in Britain, Plutarch, ibid. p. 144. Old Siward, fee tragedy of Macbëth, act v. enquiring of his son's death, asks, "If Siward had all his wounds before?

Roffe. Ay, in the front.
Siward. Why then, God's soldier be he,
Had I as many sons as I have hairs,
I would not wish them to a fairer death:
And so his knell is knoll'd."

The late Peter the Great, Czar of Muscovy, made all those that were wounded in the back at the battle of Hollowzin to draw cuts for their lives. See Military History of Charles XII. King of Sweden, by M. Gustavus Alderfeld, vol. iii. p. 30, 31.

v. 142. All over, but the Pagan heel.] Alluding to the fable of Achilles's being dipped by his mother Thetis in the river Styx, to make him invulnerable; only that part of his foot which she held him by escaped. After he had slain Hector before the walls of Troy, he was at last slain by Paris, being shot by him with an arrow in his heel. See the romantic account of Roldon, one of the twelve peers of France, who was invulnerable every where but in the sole of the left foot. Don Quixote, part ii. vol.iii. chap.xxxii. p. 326. The famous Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden, had a a piece of the sole of his boot, near the great toe of his right foot, carried away by a shot. Swedish Intelligencer, part iii. 1663, p. 49.

v. 147, 148, 149, 150. For as an Austrian Archduke once—Had one ear (which in ducatoons—is half the coin) in battle parl'd—Close to his head; so Bruin far'd.] The story alluded to is of Albert, Archduke of Austria, brother to the Emperor Rodolph II. who was defeated by Prince Maurice of Nassau, in the year 1598. Vid. Hoffmanni Lexic. edit. 1677. He, endeavouring to encourage his soldiers in battle, pulled off his murrion, or head-piece, upon which he received a wound by the point of a spear. "Dux Al-

bertus,
Encounter, lost a leathern parcel:
For as an Austrian Archduke once
Had one ear (which in ducatoons
Is half the coin) in battle par’d

150 Close to his head; so Bruin far’d:
But tugg’d and pull’d on t’other side,
Like scriv’ner newly crucify’d;


“What mean those elders ecle, those church dragoons,
Made up of ears and ruffs, like ducatoons?”

Mr Smith of Harleston informs me, that he has seen, in the tables of coins, two-thirds and one-third part of the double ducat of Albertus of Austria.

Ibid. —— so Bruin far’d.] A bear so called by Mr Gayton, in his notes upon Don Quixote, book iv. chap. v. p. 196. so called probably from the French word bruire, to roar.

v. 152. Like scriv’ner newly crucify’d.] For forgery; for which the scriveners are bantered by Eui Johnson, Masque of Owles, Works, vol. i. p. 128.

“A crop-ear’d scrivener this.
Who when he hear’d but the whisper of monies to come down,
Fright got him out of town,
With all his bills and bonds
‘Of other men’s in his hands;’
It was not he that broke
‘Two i’ th’ hundred spoke;
Nor car’d he for the curse,
He could not hear much worse,
He had his ears in his purse.’

The punishment of forgery among the Egyptians was death. Vid. Dioct Di Siculi Rer. Antiquar. lib. ii. cap. iii. Happy had it been for some of these gentlemen had they been in the same way of thinking with the carman (mentioned by Pinkethman and Joe Miller, see their books of jests), who had much ado to pass with a load of cheese at Temple-bar, where a stop wasoccasioned by a man’s standing in the pillory: He, riding up close, asked what it was that was written over the person’s head? They told him it was
Or like the late corrected leathern
Ears of the circumcised brethren.

But gentle Trulla, into th' ring
He wore in's nose, convey'd a string,
With which she march'd before, and led
The warrior to a grassy bed,
As authors write, in a cool shade

Which eglantine and roses made,
Close by a softly murm'ring stream
Where lovers us'd to loll and dream.
There leaving him to his repose,
Secured from pursuing of foes,
And wanting nothing but a song,
And a well-tun'd theorbo hung
Upon a bough, to ease the pain
His tugg'd ears suffer'd, with a strain,
They both drew up, to march in quest

Of his great leader, and the rest.

For Orfin (who was more renown'd

a paper to signify his crime, that he stood for forgery. Ay, says
he, What is forgery? They answered him, that it was counter-
feiting another's hand with an intent to cheat people. To which
the carman replied, looking at the offender; "Ah, pox! this comes
of your writing and reading, you silly dog!"

Mr Pryn, Dr Baftwick, and Mr Burton, who had their ears cut off
for several seditious libels. Pryn, the first time his ears were cut off,
had them hitched on again, and they grew; see Earl of Stafford's
Letters, 1739, vol. i. p. 266. and Dr Baftwick's wife had his put
in a clean handkerchief, probably for the same purpose, id. ib.
vol. ii. p. 85.

"When your Smectymnus surplice wears,
Or tippet on his shoulder bears,
Rags of the whore;
When Burton, Pryn, and Baftwick dares,
With your good leave but fllew their ears,
They'll ask no more."

For stout maintaining of his ground
In standing fight, than for pursuirt
As being not so quick of foot)

Was not long able to keep pace
With others that pursu'd the chace;
But found himself left far behind,
Both out of heart and out of wind;
Griev'd to behold his Bear pursu'd

So basely by a multitude;
And like to fall, not by the prowefs
But numbers of his coward foes.
He rag'd, and kept as heavy a coil as
Stout Hercules for loss of Hylas,

Forcing the vallies to repeat
The accents of his sad regret.
He beat his breast, and tore his hair
For loss of his dear crony Bear:
That Echo, from the hollow ground,

His doleful wailings did refund

v. 184. Stout Hercules for loss of Hylas.] A favourite servant who
had the misfortune to be drowned. Vid. Virgil. Georgic. lib. iii.
fat. i. 164. Theocrit. in Hyl. Hygini, fab. xiv. 271. Spenser's
Fairy Queen, vol. ii. b. iii. canto xii. stan. 7. p. 533.

v. 189, 190. ——— Echo, from the hollow ground.—His doleful
This passage is beautiful, not only as it is a moving lamentation,
and evidences our Poet to be master of the pathetic, as well as the
sublime style, but also as it comprehends a fine satire upon that
false kind of wit of making an Echo talk sensibly, and give rational
answers. Ovid and Erasmus are noted for this way of writing, and
Mr Addison blames them, and all others who admit it into their
compositions, Spectator, No 50, or 51. I will, notwithstanding,
venture to produce two examples of this kind of wit, which prob-
ably may be exempted from this kind of censure: the one serious,
by an English poet, the other comical, by a Scotch one.

“Hark! a glad voice the lonely defart cheers,
Prepare the way, a God, a God appears;
More wistfully, by many times,  
Than in small poets splay-foot rhymes,  
That make her, in their ruthless stories,  
To answer to intemperate calls,  
And most unconscionably depose  
To things of which she nothing knows;  
And when she has said all she can say,  
'Tis wrested to the lover's fancy.  
Quoth he, O whither, wicked Bruin,  
Art thou fled to my—Echo, Ruin?  
I thought th' hadst scorn'd to budge a step,  
For fear. (Quoth Echo) Marry gupep.  
Am not I here to take thy part?  
Then what has quail'd thy stubborn heart?  
Have these bones rattled, and this head  
So often in thy quarrel bled?  
Nor did I ever wince or grudge it,  
For thy dear sake. (Quoth she) Mum-budget.  
Think'st thou 'twill not be laid i' th' dish  
Thou turn'dst thy back? Quoth Echo, Pish.

A God, a God! the vocal hills reply,  
The rocks proclaim th' approaching deity.”  
“Tis true, he said; they a’ return’d, 'Tis true.”  
(Ramfay. (Mr B.)


V. 192. Than in small poets splay-foot rhymes.] He seems in this place to sneer at Sir Philip Sidney, who, in his Arcadia, p. 230, 231. has a long poem between the speaker and Echo. Why he calls the verses splay-foot may be seen from the following example, taken from the poem.
To run from those th' hadst overcome
Thus cowardly? Quoth Echo, Mum,
But what a vengeance makes thee fly
From me too, as thine enemy?

Or if thou haft no thought of me,
Nor what I have endur'd for thee,
Yet shame and honour might prevail
To keep thee thus from turning tail:
For who would grutch to spend his blood in
His Honour's cause? Quoth she, A puddin.
This said, his grief to anger turn'd,
Which in his manly stomach burn'd;
Thirst of revenge, and wrath, in place
Of sorrow, now began to blaze.

He vow'd the authors of his woe
Should equal vengeance undergo;
And with their bones and flesh pay dear
For what he suffer'd, and his Bear.
This b'ing resolv'd, with equal speed

And rage he hafted to proceed

"Fair rocks, goodly rivers, sweet woods, when shall I see
peace?—Peace, peace!—What harrs me my tongue? who is it
that comes me so nigh?—I—Oh!—I do know what guest I have
met; it is Echo—'tis Echo."

"Well met, Echo, approach, then tell me thy will too—I will
too." Euripides, in his Andromeda, a tragedy now lost, had a
foolish scene of the fame kind, which Aristophanes makes sport
with in his Feast of Ceres. (Mr W.)

* v. 198. 'Tis wrested to the lover's fancy.] Vid. Ovid Metamorph.

lib. iii. 378, &c. with Mr Sandys's translation.

* v. 202. Quoth Echo, Marry guep.] "Is any man offended?
Marry guep." John Taylor's Motto, Works, p. 44. See Don
Quixote, 2d part, vol. iii. chap. xxix. p. 272. Ben Johnson's Bar-
tholomew Fair, act i. scene v.

* v. 208. Quoth she, Mum-budget.] An allusion to Shakefpeare's
Merry Wives of Windsor, act v. vol. i. p. 298, 299. Simple. "I
have spoke with her, and we have a nay-word how to know one
another. I come to her, and while I cry Mum she cries Budget."

R 3
To action straight, and giving o'er,  
To search for Bruin any more,  
He went in quest of Hudibras,  
To find him out where-e'er he was;  
And, if he were above ground, vow'd  
He'd ferret him, lurk where he would.

But scarce had he a furlong on,  
This resolute adventure gone,  
When he encounter'd with that crew  
Whom Hudibras did late subdue.  
Honour, revenge, contempt, and shame  
Did equally their breasts inflame.

'Mong these the fierce Magnano was,  
And Talgol, foe to Hudibras,  
Cerdon and Colon, warriors stout,  
And resolute as ever fought;  
Whom furious Orfin thus bespake:  
Shall we (quoth he) thus basely brook  
The vile affront that paltry af's.

And feeble scoundrel, Hudibras,

**v. 255, 256. For my part, it shall ne'er be said— I for the washing gave my head.] This phrase used by Beaumont and Fletcher, Cupid's Revenge, act iv. where the citizens are talking that Leucippus was to be put to death.**

"1st Cit. It holds, he dies this morning.  
2d Cit. Then happy man be his fortune.  
1st Cit. And so am I and forty more good fellows that will not give their heads for the washing, I take it." It is imitated by the writer of the second part, that was spurious, 1663, p. 14.

"On Agnes' eve they'd strictly fast,  
And dream of those that kiss'd them last,  
Or on Saint Quintin's watch all night,  
With smock hung up for lover's fight;  
Some of the laundry were (no flaxing)  
That would not give their heads for washing."

**v. 258. Of them, but losing of my Bear.] 1674, and all editions to 1704 exclusive.**

**v. 267.**
With that more poultry ragamuffin, 
Ralpho, with vapouring, and huffing, 
Have put upon us, like tame cattle, 
As if th' had routed us in battle?

For my part, it shall ne'er be said, 
I for the washing gave my head; 
Nor did I turn my back for fear 
O' th' rascals, but loss of my Bear, 
Which now I'm like to undergo;

For whether these fell wounds, or no, 
He has receiv'd in fight, are mortal, 
Is more than all my skill can foretell; 
Nor do I know what is become 
Of him more than the Pope of Rome.

But if I can but find them out 
That caus'd it (as I shall no doubt, 
Where-e'er th' in hugger-mugger lurk) 
I'll make them rue their handy-work, 
And with that they had rather dar'd, 
To pull the devil by the beard.


v. 270. To pull the devil by the beard.] A common saying in England. The being pulled by the beard in Spain is deemed as dishonourable as being kicked on the seat of honour in England. See Don Quixote, vol. ii. chap. ii. p. 32.

Don Sebastian de Cobarruvias, in his Treasury of the Italian Tongue, observes, That no man can do the Spaniards a greater disgrace than by pulling them by the beard; and in proof gives the following romantic account. "A noble gentleman of that nation dying (his name Cid Rai Dios), a Jew, who hated him much in his life-time, stole privately into the room where his body was newly laid out, and thinking to do what he never durst while he was living, stooped down to pluck him by the beard; at which the body started up, and drawing his sword, which lay by him, half way out, put the Jew into such a fright, that he ran out of the room as if a thousand devils had been behind him. This done, the body lay down as before unto rest, and the Jew after that turned
Quoth Cerdon, Noble Orsin, th' haft
Great reason to do as thou say'st,
And so has ev'ry body here,
As well as thou haft, or thy Bear:

Others may do as they see good,
But if this twig be made of wood
That will hold tack, I'll make the fur
Fly 'bout the ears of that old cur,
And t' other mongrel vermin, Ralph,

That brav'd us all in his behalf.
Thy Bear is safe, and out of peril,
Though lugg'd indeed, and wounded very ill;
Myself and Trulla made a shift
To help him out at a dead lift;

And having brought him bravely off,
Have left him where he's safe enough:
There let him rest; for if we stay,
The slaves may hap to get away.

This said, they all engag'd to join
Their forces in the same design;
And forthwith put themselves, in search
Of Hudibras, upon their march.

turned Christian." See Heywood's Hierarchy of Angels, b. vii. p. 480. It was Sancho Pancha's expression, "They had as good take a lion by the beard." Don Quixote, vol. iii. chap. xxxii. See the Legend of the giant Rytho, upon the mountain Aravius, who made himself a garment of the beards of those kings that he had slain: and was himself slain by King Arthur. Geoffrey of Monmouth's Britifh History, by Thompson, p. 324.


v. 311, 312. — who took his fland—Upon a widow's jointure land.] See Spectator, No. 312. Cupid aimed well for the Knight's circumstances;
Where leave we them a while to tell
What the victorious Knight befell:

For such, Crowdero being fast
In dungeon shut, we left him last.
Triumphant laurels seem'd to grow
No where so green as on his brow;
Laden with which, as well as tir'd

With conquering toil, he now retir'd
Unto a neighbouring castle by,
To rest his body, and apply
Fit med'cines to each glorious bruise
He got in fight, reds, blacks, and blues,

To mollify th' uneasy pang
Of every honourable bang,
Which b'ing by skilful midwife dress'd, he laid him down to take his rest.

But all in vain. He had got a hurt

O' th' inside of a deadlier fort,
By Cupid made, who took his stand
Upon a widow's jointure land,
(For he, in all his am'rous battles,
No 'dvantage finds like goods and chattels)

circumstances; for, in Walker's History of Independency, part i. p. 170. it is observed, that the Knight's father, Sir Oliver Luke, was decayed in his estate, and so was made Colonel of Horse; but we are still ignorant how much his hopeful son (the hero of this poem) advanced it, by his beneficial places of Colonel, Commi-
tee-man, Justice, Scout-master, and Governor of Newport-Pagnel. He sighs for his widow's jointure, which was two hundred pounds a year: but very unluckily he met with fatal obstacles in the course of his amours; for she was a mere coquet, and, what was worse for one of the Knight's principles, a Royalist. See Part II. Can-
to ii. v. 251. It must be a mistake in Sir Roger L'Esstrange to say she was the widow of one Wilmot, an Independent; for Mr But-
ler, who certainly knew her, observes, that her name was Tom-
son, and thus humorously expatiates upon our Knight's unsuccess-
ful amour:
Drew home his bow, and, aiming right,
Let fly an arrow at the Knight;
The shaft against a rib did glance,
And gall him in the purtenance;
But time had somewhat 'twag'd his pain,

After he found his suit in vain:
For that proud dame, for whom his soul
Was burnt in's belly like a coal,
(That belly that so soft did ake,
And suffer griping for her sake,

Till purging comfits, and ants eggs,
Had almost brought him off his legs)

"ill has he read, that never heard
How he with Widow Tomfon far'd;
And what hard conflict was between
Our Knight and that insulting quean:
Sure captive Knight ne'er took more pains
For rhimes for his melodious strains;
Nor beat his brains, nor made more faces
To get into a jilt's good graces,
Than did Sir Hudibras to get
Into this subtle gipsey's net," &c.
Hudibras's Elegy. Remains, edit. 1727, p. 311.

All which is agreeable to her behaviour in this poem: and it is
further hinted in the Elegy, that she was of a loose and common
character, and yet continued inexorable to the Knight, and, in
short, was the cause of his death. (Mr B.) See the Spectator's
character of a demurrer, No. 89.

**315. 316. Drew home his bow.] In the two first editions of
1663, this and the following line stand thus:
As how he did, and aiming right,
An arrow he let fly at Knight.

**325, 226, — and ants eggs,—Had almost brought him off his
mium Formicarum, Mouseti Infector. Theatr. lib. ii. cap. xvi.
p. 245, 246. "Verum equidem miror formicarum hàc in parte
potentiam, quum 4 tantum in potu sumptas, omnem Veneris, ac
coeundi potentiam auferre tradat Brunicius—Oleum ex formicis
alatis factum, Venerem stimulat ac auget." Weckerus, vid. Mou-
seti
Us'd him so like a base rascallion,
That old Pyg—(what d'y'call him)—malion,
That cut his mistres out of stone,

Had not so hard a hearted one.
She had a thousand jadish tricks,
Worse than a mule that flings and kicks;
'Mong which one cross-grain'd she had,
As insolent as strange and mad,

She could love none but only such
As scorn'd and hated her as much.
'Twas a strange riddle of a lady,
Not love, if any lov'd her—Hey-day!

That old Pyg—{n-haf d'y'call hhn)—malion,
—That cut his mistres out of Pj'gmalion,
the son of Cilex (according to the Heathen mythology), fell in love with an ivory statue, which Venus turning into a young woman, he begot of her Paphus. Ovid. Metamorph. lib. x. 1. 247.

'The * Cyprian prince, with joy-expressing words, * Pygmalion. To pleasure-giving Venus thanks affords.
His lips to her's he joins, which seem to melt;
The virgin blushing, now his kissses felt,
And fearfully erecting her fair eyes,
Together with the light, her lover spies.
Venus the marriage bles'sd, which she had made,
And when nine † crescents had at full display'd increasing moons
Their joining horns, replete with borrow'd flame,
She Paphus bore, who gave that isle a name.” Sandys.

Vid. Plinii Nat. Hist. Annotations on Sir Tho. Browne's Religio Medici, part ii. p. 211. Virgil, Æneid. i. 368. refers to another Pygmalion, King of Tyre, and brother to Dido. See a letter of Philopinax (who had fallen desperately in love with a picture of his own drawing) to Chromation, Spectator, No. 238.

†. 338. — Hey-day! ] Ha-day! In all editions till 1704, then altered to Hey-day!
So cowards never use their might,
But against such as will not fight;
So some diseases have been found
Only to seize upon the found:
He that gets her by heart must say her
The back way, like a witch's prayer.

Mean while the Knight had no small task
To compass what he durst not ask:
He loves, but dares not make the motion;
Her ignorance is his devotion:
Like caitiff vile, that for misdeed
Rides with his face to rump of steed;
Or rowing scull, he's fain to love,
Look one way, and another move;
Or like a tumbler, that does play
His game, and look another way,
Until he seize upon the coney;
Just so does he by matrimony.
But all in vain; her subtle snout
Did quickly wind his meaning out,
Which she return'd with too much scorn,
360 To be by man of honour borne;
Yet much he bore, until the distress
He suffer'd from his spiteful mistress
Did stir his stomach; and the pain
He had endur'd from her disdain,
365 Turn'd to regret, so resolute,
That he resolv'd to wave his suit,
And either to renounce her quite,
Or for a while play least in sight.
This resolution being put on,
370 He kept some months, and more had done
But being brought so nigh by Fate,
The victory he achievev'd so late
Did set his thoughts agog, and ope
A door to discontinu'd hope,
375 That seem'd to promise he might win
His dame too now his hand was in;
And that his valour, and the honour
H' had newly gain'd, might work upon her:

William Sawyer, members of the army, who, upon the 6th of
March, 1648, in the New Palace-yard, Westminster, were forced
to ride with their faces towards their horses tails, had their swords
broken over their heads, and were cashiered, for petitioning the
Rump for relief of the oppressed common-wealth. See a tract
entitled, The Hunting of the Foxes from Newmarket and Triplo
Heaths, to Whitehall, by five small Beagles lately of the Army,
printed in a Corner of Freedom, right opposite the Council of
War, Anno Domini 1649, penes me, and in the Public Library
at Cambridge, 19. 7. 23. or to the custom of Spain, where con-
demned criminals are carried to the place of execution upon an
ass, with their faces to the tail. Lady's Travels into Spain, b. iii.

v. 373, 374. —— and ope—A door to discontinu'd hope.] A cant-
ing phrase used by the sectaries, when they entered on any new
mischief. (Mr W.)

Vol. I.
These reasons made his mouth to water

With am'rous longings to be at her.
Quoth he, unto himself, who knows
But this brave conquest o'er my foes
May reach her heart, and make that stoop,
As I but now have forc'd the troop?

If nothing can oppugn love,
And virtue invisous ways can prove,
What may not he confide to do
That brings both love and virtue too?
But thou bring'st valour too and wit,
Two things that seldom fail to hit.
Valour's a mouse-trap, wit a gin,
Which women oft are taken in.
Then Hudibras, why shouldst thou fear
To be, that art a conqueror?

v. 386. And virtue invisous ways can prove.] “Virtus, recludens immeritis mori
Caærum, negatæ tentat iter viâ.”
Hordatii Carm. lib. iii. 2, 21, 22.

v. 395. Fortune th' audacious doth juvare.] Alluding to that passage in Terence's Phormio, act i. sc. 4. “Fortes Fortuna adjuvat.”

v. 398. Is spick and span new.] Mr Ray observes, English Proverbs, 2d edit. p. 270. that this proverbial phrase, according to Mr Howel, comes from spica, an ear of corn; but rather, says he, as I am informed from a better author, spike is a sort of nail, and sparrow the chip of a boat; so that it is all one as to say, every chip and nail is new. But I humbly am of opinion, that it rather comes from spike, which signifies a nail, and a nail in measure is the sixteenth part of a yard, and span, which is in measure a quarter of a yard, or nine inches; and all that is meant by it, when applied to a new suit of cloaths, is, that it has been just measured from the piece by the nail and span. See the expression, Ben Johnson's Bartholomew Fair, act iii. sc. v.

v. 403, 404. And as an owl that in a barn—Sees a mouse creeping in the corn.] This simile should not pass by unregarded, because it is both just and natural. The Knight's present case is not much different from the owle's; their figures are equally ludicrous, and
395 Fortune th' audacious doth  
But lets the timidous miscarry.  
Then while the honour thou hast got  
Is spick and span new, piping hot,  
Strike her up bravely, thou hadst best,  
400 And trust thy fortune with the rest.  
Such thoughts as these the Knight did keep  
More than his bangs, or fleas, from sleep:  
And as an owl that in a barn  
Sees a mouse creeping in the corn,  
405 Sits still, and shuts his round blue eyes  
As if he slept, until he spies  
The little beast within his reach,  
Then starts and seizes on the wretch;  
So from his couch the Knight did start,  
410 To seize upon the widow's heart,

and they seem to be pretty much in the same design: If the Knight's mouth waters at the Widow, so does the owl's at the mouse; and the Knight was forming as deep a plot to seize the Widow's heart, as the owl to surprize the mouse; and the Knight starts up with as much briskness at the Widow, as the owl does to secure his prey. This simile therefore exactly answers the business of one, which is to illustrate one thing by comparing it to another. If it be objected, that it is drawn from a low subject, it may be replied, that similes are not always to be drawn from noble and lofty themes; for, if they were, how would those similes, of boys surrounding an ass in Homer, Iliad xi. and of whipping a top in Virgil, Æn. vii. be defended? If such are allowable in epic poetry, much more are they in burlesque. I could subjoin two similes out of Homer suitable to the Knight's case, but it might seem too pedantic; and yet I cannot end this note, without observing a fine imitation of our Poet's simile, in Phillips’s Splendid Shilling:

"——— so poets sing  
Grimalkin, to domestic vermin sworn  
An everlafting foe, with watchful eye,  
Lies nightly brooding o'er a chinky gap,  
Protending her fell claws, to thoughtles mice  
Sure ruin ———" (Mr B.).
Crying with hasty tone, and hoarse,
Ralpho, Dispatch, To horse, to horse.
And ’twas but time; for now the rout,
We left engag’d to seek him out,

By speedy marches were advanc’d
Up to the fort where he ensconç’d;
And all the avenues had possess’d
About the place, from east to west.

That done, a while they made a halt,
To view the ground, and where t’ assault:
Then call’d a council, which was best,
By siege or onslaught, to invest
The enemy; and ’twas agreed,
By storm and onslaught to proceed.

This b’ing resolv’d in comely fort
They now drew up t’ attack the fort;
When Hudibras, about to enter
Upon another-gates adventure,
To Ralpho call’d aloud to arm,

Not dreaming of approaching storm.
Whether Dame Fortune, or the care
Of angel bad, or tutelar,
Did arm, or thrust him on to danger,
To which he was an utter stranger;

That foresight might, or might not blot
The glory he had newly got;
Or to his shame it might be said,

**Notes:**

1. Onslaught. Onslaught, a storming; a fierce attack upon a place. Bailey.
2. “it might be said.” This spelling used in all editions to 1704 inclusive; altered to said 1710.
3. To take the field, and fully at. In edit. 1674, and the following ones to 1704 exclusive.
They took him napping in his bed:
To them we leave it to expound,

That deal in sciences profound.

His courser scarce he had befri'd,
And Ralpho that on which he rid,
When setting ope the postern gate,
Which they thought best to sally at,

The foe appear'd, drawn up and drill'd,
Ready to charge them in the field.

This somewhat startled the bold Knight,
Surpriz'd with th' unexpected sight:
The bruises of his bones and flesh

He thought began to smart afresh;
Till recollecting wonted courage
His fear was soon converted to rage,
And thus he spoke: The coward foe,
Whom we but now gave quarter to,

Look, yonder's rally'd, and appears,
As if they had out-run their fears;
The glory we did lately get,
The Fates command us to repeat;
And to their wills we must succumb,

Quocunque trahunt, 'tis our doom.
This is the same numeric crew
Which we so lately did su'ndue;
The self same individuals that
Did run, as mice do from a cat.
When we courageously did wield
Our martial weapons in the field,
To tug for victory; and when
We shall our shining blades again
Brandish in terror o'er our heads,
They'll straight resume their wonted dreads:
Fear is an ague that forsakes
And haunts by fits those whom it takes:
And they'll opine they feel the pain
And blows they felt to day again.
Then let us boldly charge them home,
And, make no doubt to overcome.
This said, his courage to inflame,
He call'd upon his mistres' name.
His pistol next he cock'd a-new,
And out his nut-brown whinyard drew:

v. 472. And haunts by fits.] Haunts by turns, in the two first editions of 1663.

v. 477, 478. This said, his courage to inflame,—He call'd upon his mistres' name.] A note upon romance writers, who make their heroes, when they enter upon most dangerous adventures, to call upon their mistresses names. Cervantes, from whom Mr. Butler probably copied the thought, often puts his Don Quixote under these circumstances. Before his engagement with the carriers, part i. b. i. chap. iii. p. 23. before his engagement with the windmills, chap. viii. p. 64. when he was going to engage the Biscayan squire, he cried out aloud, part i. b. i. chap. v. p. 72. "Oh Lady of my soul, Dulcinea, flower of all beauty, vouchsafe to succour your champion in this dangerous combat undertaken to set forth your worth?" see likewise vol. i. b. ii. chap. v. p. 112. chap. vi. p. 200. before his adventure with the lions, vol. iii. chap. xv. p. 359. and in the adventure of Montefino's cave, id. ib. chap. xxii. p. 215. See likewise vol. iv. chap. lxiv. p. 649. Constancy, see Pharamond, a romance, part i. b. ii. p. 37. invokes Placidia's name in his combats; as does Ralpho, the Knight of the Burning Pestle, see Fletcher's play so called, 4to ed. 1635, p. 36. upon his engagement with Barbaroffa, the barber. Mr. Jarvis says, in the Life of Michael de Cervantes de Saavedra prefixed to Don Quixote, 1742, p. 9. "In order to animate themselves the more, says the old collection of Spanish laws, see the 22d.
And, placing Ralpho in the front;  
Reserv’d himself to bear the brunt;  
As expert warriors use; then ply’d  
With iron heel his courser’s side,

485 Conveying sympathetic speed  
From heel of Knight to heel of steed;  
Mean while the foe, with equal rage  
And speed, advancing to engage  
Both parties now were drawn so close,

490 Almost to come to handy-blows;  
When Orfin first let fly a stone  
At Ralpho; not so huge a one  
As that which Diomed did maul:  
Æneas on the bum withal;

495 Yet big enough, if rightly hurl’d,  
T’ have sent him to another world,

22d. law, tit. 21. part 2. they hold it a noble thing to call upon  
the names of their mistresses, that their hearts might swell with  
an increase of courage, and their shame be the greater if they fail-  
ed in their attempts.”

Verses 491, 492, 493, 494. When Orfin first let fly a stone—At Ralpho;  
not so huge a one—As that which Diomed did maul—Æneas on the bum  
withal.] Here is another evidence of that air of truth and probabil-  
ity which is kept up by Mr Butler through this Poem; he  
would by no means have his readers fancy the same strength and  
activity in Orfin which Homer ascribes to Diomed; for which  
reason he alludes to the following passage in the fifth Iliad,  
l. 304, &c.

"Then fierce Tydides sprints, and from the fields  
Heav’d with vast force, a rocky fragment wields;  
Not two strong men th’enormous weight could raise,  
Such men as live in these degenerate days.

He swung it round, and gathering strength to throw,  
Discharg’d the ponderous ruin at the foe;  
Where to the hip the inserted thigh unites,  
Full on the bone the pointed marble lights,  
Through both the tendons broke the rugged stone,  
And stripp’d the skin, and crack’d the solid bone;  

Sunk.
Whether above-ground, or below,
Which faints twice dipp'd are destin'd to.
The danger startled the bold Squire,
And made him some few steps retire.
But Hudibras advance'd to's aid,
And rous'd his spirits half dismay'd.
He wisely doubting left the shot
Of th' enemy, now growing hot,
Might at a distance gall, press'd close,
To come pell-mell to handy blows,
And that he might their aim decline,
Advance'd still in an oblique line;
But prudently forbore to fire,
Till breast to breast he had got higher;
As expert warriors use to do,
When hand to hand they charge their foe.
This order the advent'rous Knight,
Most soldier-like, observ'd in fight,
When Fortune (as she's wont) turn'd fickle,
Sunk on his knees, and flagg'ring with his pains,
His falling bulk his bended arm sustains;
Lost in a dirty mist, the warrior lies,
A sudden cloud comes swimming o'er his eyes. Pope:
Vid. Virgil, Æneid. i. 101, &c. Juvenal, sat. xv. 65, &c.
Unfortunate Æneas! it seems to be his fate to be thus attacked
by his enemies; Turnus also wields a piece of a rock at him,
which, Virgil says, twelve men could hardly raise, tho' the conse-
quences are not so dismal as in Homer.
"Nec plura effatus, saxum circumspicit ingens,
Saxum antiquum, ingens, campo quod forte jacebat
Limes agro positus, litem ut dicerenret arvis,
Vix illud lecti bis sex servici subirent,
Qualia nunc hominum product corpora tellus."
Æn. xi. 896.

V. 497, 498. Whether above ground, or below,—Which faints twice
dipp'd are destin'd to.] Mr Abraham Wright, in the Preface to his
Five Sermons, in Five several Styles, or Ways of Preaching, 1656,
And for the foe began to stickle.
The more shame for her goodyship
To give so near a friend the slip.
For Colon, chusing out a stone,
Levell’d so right, it thump’d upon
His manly paunch with such a force,
As almost beat him off his horse.
He los’d his whinyard and the rein,
But laying fast hold on the mane,
Preserv’d his seat: And as a goose
In death contracts her talons close,
So did the Knight, and with one claw
The trickler of his pistol draw.
The gun went off; and, as it was
Still fatal to stout Hudibras,
In all his feats of arms, when least
He dreamt of it, to prosper best;
So now he far’d: The shot, let fly
At random ’mong the enemy,

p. 1. (penes me) speaks of some chymical professors of religion in those times that had been twice dipped, but never baptized.

v. 509, 510, 511. But prudently forbore to fire,—Till breast to breast he had got nigher;—As expert warriors use to do.] Alluding to O. Cromwell’s prudent conduct in this respect, who seldom suffered his soldiers to fire, till they were near enough to do execution upon the enemy. See Sir Tho. Fairfax’s Short Memorial, by himself, published 1699, p. 9.

v. 523. He los’d his whinyard.] Thus it stands in the first ed. of 1663, altered 1674 to He los’d his weapon; so it continued to 1700; altered 1704 He lost his whinyard.

v. 533, 534. — The shot let fly,—At random, ’mong the enemy.] Hudibras’s pistol was out of order, as is before observed by Mr Butler; and it is certain, that he was not so expert a markman as the Scotch Douglas, see Shakespeare’s Henry IV. part i. act ii. p. 386. of whom Prince Henry made the following observation, “He that rides at high speed, and with a pistol kills a sparrow flying;” or Prince Rupert, who, at Stafford, in the time of the rebellion,
535 Pierc'd Tal gol's gaberdine, and grazing
Upon his shoulder, in the palling,
Lodg'd in Magnano's bras habergeon,
Who straight A surgeon cry'd, a surgeon:
He tumbled down, and, as he fell,
Did Murder, murder, murder yell.
This startled their whole body so,
That if the Knight had not let go
His arms, but been in warlike plight,
H' had won (the second time) the fight.

540 As, if the Squire had but fall'n on,
He had inevitably done.
But he, diverted with the care
Of Hudibras his hurt, forbare
To press th' advantage of his fortune,
While danger did the rest dishearten.

Standing in Captain Richard Sneyd's garden, at about sixty yards
distance, made a shot at the weathercock upon the steeple of the
collegiate church of St Mary, with a screwed horsemans's piftol,
and single bullet, which pierced its tail, the hole plainly appear-
ing to all that were below; which the King presently judging as
a casualty only, the Prince presently proved the contrary by a se-
cond shot to the fame effect. Dr Plot's Staffordshire, chap. ix.
§ ix. p. 336.

v. 535. —— gaberdine.] Galverdine in French, see Cot-
grave's Dictionary, a shepherd's coarse stock or coat. A word
often used by romance-writers, and among the rest by the trans-
lator of Amadis de Gaul. Shylock the Jew, speaking to Anto-
nio, see Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice, act i. says,
"You call'd me misbeliever, cut-throat dog,
And spit upon my Jewish gaberdine,
And all for use of that which is my own."

v. 537. Lodg'd in Magnano's bras habergeon.] Habergeon, a little
coat of mail, or only sleeves and gorget of mail. See Dictionary to
the last edition of Guillin's Heraldry.
"Some would been arm'd in a habergeon,
And in a breast-plate with a light gippion."
Chaucer's Knight's Tale, edit. 1602, fol 6. ib. fol. 67. 360.
See Spenser's Fairy Queen, book ii. canto vi. st. 29. book iii. can-
For he with Cerdon b'ing engag'd
In close encounter, they both wag'd
The fight so well, 'twas hard to say
Which side was like to get the day.

And now the busy work of death
Had tir'd them so they agreed to breathe,
Preparing to renew the fight,
When the disater of the Knight
And t'other party did divert

Their fell intent, and forc'd them part.
Ralpho pres'd up to Hudibras,
And Cerdon where Magnano was,
Each striving to confirm his party
With stout encouragements and hearty.

Quoth Ralpbo, Courage, valiant Sir,
And let revenge and honour stir,

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**Notes:**
- "Who straight a surgeon cry'd, a surgeon." See the case of Monsieur Thomas and Hylas, Fletcher's comedy entitled, Monsieur Thomas, act iii. sc. iii. when the first thought his leg broke in twenty pieces, and the latter that his skull was broke. Magnano seems not to be so courageous as the sea-captain, who, for his courage in a former engagement where he had lost a leg, was preferred to the command of a good ship: In the next engagement, a canon-ball took off his wooden deputy, so that he fell upon the deck: A seaman thinking he had been fresh wounded, called out to carry him down to the surgeon.—He swore at him, and said, Call the carpenter, you dog, I have no occasion for a surgeon.
- "As, if the Squire, &c." In the two first editions, for this and the three following lines, these two are used.
- "And force their fallen rage to part." Thus altered 1674 to 1704 exclusive.
Your spirits up; once more fall on,
The shattered foe begins to run:
For if but half so well you knew

To use your victory as subdue,
They durst not, after such a blow
As you have given them, face us now;
But from so formidable a soldier
Had fled like crows when they smell powder:

Thrice have they seen your sword aloft
Wav’d o’er their heads, and fled as oft.
But if you let them recollect
Their spirits, now dismay’d and check’d,
You’ll have a harder game to play

Than yet y’ have had to get the day.

Thus spoke the svent Squire, but was heard

By Hudibras with small regard:
His thoughts were fuller of the bang
He lately took, than Ralph’s harangue.

To which he answer’d, Cruel Fate
Tells me thy counsel comes too late.
The clotted blood within my hose,
That from my wounded body flows,

\[ v. 569, 570. For if but half so well you knew—To use your victory as subdue.]\nA sneer probably upon Prince Rupert, who, in the battle of Marston Moor, charged General Fairfax’s forces with so much fury and resolution, that he broke them, and the Scots their reserve; but, to his own ruin, pursued them too far, according to his usual fate, Echard’s History of England, vol. ii. p. 480.\n
\[ v. 573, 574. But from so formidable a soldier—Had fled like crows when they smell powder.]\nDr Plot seems to be of opinion, that crows smell powder at some distance. “If the crows (says he, Natural History of Oxfordshire, chap. ix. § 98.) are towards harvest any thing mischievous, destroying the corn, in the outward limits of the fields, they dig a hole, narrow at the bottom, and broad at the top, in the green swarth near the corn, wherein they put dust and cinders, mixed with a little gun-powder, and about
With mortal crisis doth portend
My days to appropinque an end;
I am for action now unfit,
Either of fortitude or wit.
Fortune, my foe, begins to frown,
Resolv’d to pull my stomach down.

I am not apt, upon a wound
Or trivial bastin, to despond;
Yet I’d be loth my days to curtail:
For if I thought my wounds not mortal,
Or that w’ had time enough as yet
To make an honourable retreat,
’Twere the best course: but if they find
We fly, and leave our arms behind,
For them to seize on, the dishonour,
And danger too, is such, I’ll sooner
Stand to it boldly, and take quarter,
To let them see I am no starter.
In all the trade of war, no feat
Is nobler than a brave retreat:
For those that run away, and fly,
Take place at least of th’ enemy.

about the holes stick crows feathers, which they find about Burford to have good success.”

v. 587. The knotted blood.] Thus it is in all editions to 1710, and then altered to clotted blood.

v. 597. — curtal.] In all editions to 1704 inclusive.

v. 607, 608, 609, 610. In all the trade of war, no feat—Is nobler than a brave retreat:—For those that run away, and fly,—Take place at least o’ th’ enemy.] The reverend and ingenious Mr Tho. Herring, Fellow of Ben. College in Cambridge, and Chaplain to his Grace the Lord Archbishop of York, to whom I am under obligations, sent me the following French translation of these four verses, and v. 243, 244, 245 246, &c. of Part III. Canto iii. which were presented by Mr Wharton, Chaplain to a regiment in Flanders, to Prince Eugene:

Vol. I.
This said, the Squire, with active speed,
Dismounted from his bonny steed,
To seize the arms, which by mischance
Fell from the bold Knight in a trance.

These being found out, and restor'd
To Hudibras, their natural lord,
As a man may say, with might and main,
He hafted to get up again.
Thrice he essay'd to mount aloft,

But, by his weighty bum, as oft
He was pull'd back, 'till having found
Th' advantage of the rising ground,
Thither he led his warlike steed,
And having plac'd him right, with speed

Prepar'd again to scale the beast,
When Orfin, who had newly dres'd

"Ne laissez pas toujours de vous mettre en tête
De faire à propos une belle retraite
La quelle, croyez moi, est le plus grand mystère
De la bonne conduite, et de l'art militaire:
Car ceux, qui s'enfuient, peuvent revenir sur les pas,
Ainsi ne sont jamais mis hors de combat;
Mais ceux, au contraire, qui demeurent sur la place,
Se priverent de tout moin de venger leur disgrâce;
Et lors qu'on se mette en devoir s'enfuir,
L'ennemi tout aussi-tot s'efforce à courir;
Et par la le combat se changeant en poursuite,
Ils gagnent la victoire qui courent le plus vite."

v. 609, 610. Not in the two first editions of 1663, but added in 1674.

v. 617, 618. The active Squire, with might and main,
Prepar'd in haste to mount again.

Thus altered 1674, restored 1704.

v. 617. As a man may say.] A sneer upon the expletives used by some men in their common conversation: some very remarkable ones I have heard of, as Mark y' me there, This and that and another thing, To din, to don't, to do't, D'y' hear me, d'y' see, that is, and to Sir; Speculator, No. 371. See his banter upon Mrs Jane, for her Mrs Such a on', and Mr What d'y' call, No. 272.
The bloody fear upon the shoulder
Of Talgol with Promethean powder,
And now was searching for the shot

630 That laid Magnano on the spot,
Beheld the sturdy Squire aforesaid
Preparing to climb up his horse-side;
He left his cure, and laying hold
Upon his arms, with courage bold,

635 Cry’d out, 'Tis now no time to dally,
The enemy begin to rally:
Let us that are unhurt and whole
Fall on, and happy man he's dole.

This said, like to a thunderbolt,

640 He flew with fury to th' affault,
Striving th' enemy to attack
Before he reach’d his horse’s back.

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Mr Gayton, in banter of Sancho Pancha’s expletives, Notes upon Don Quixote, Book iii. p. 105. produces a remarkable instance of a reverend judge, who was to give a charge at an assize, which was performed with great gravity, had it not been interlarded with in that kind: as, “Gentlemen of the jury, You ought to enquire after recusants in that kind, and such as do not frequent the church in that kind; but above all, such as haunt ale-houses in that kind, notorious whoresmasters in that kind, drunkards and blasphemers in that kind, and all notorious offenders in that kind, are to be presented in that kind, and, as the laws in that kind direct, must be proceeded against in that kind.”——A gentleman being asked, after the court rose, how he liked the judge’s charge? answered, that it was the best of that kind that ever he heard.

v. 638. —— and happy man be’s dole.] An expression often used by Shakespeare. Slender, see Merry Wives of Windsor vol. ii. edit. 1733, speaks as follows to Mrs Ann Page: “Truly, for my own part, I would little or nothing with you; your father and my uncle have made motions; if it be my luck, so; if not, happy man he’s dole.” Taming the Shrew, act i. vol. ii. p. 286. Winter’s Tale, act. i. vol. iii. p. 72. Henry IV. part i. p. 370. Dr Bailey’s romance, entitled, The Wall-dower of Newgate, &c. 1650, p. 128.
Ralpho was mounted now, and gotten
O'erthwart his beast with active vaulting,
Wriggling his body to recover
His feat, and cast his right leg over;
When Orfin, rushing in, beflow'd
On horse and man so heavy a load.
The beast was startled, and begun
To kick and fling like mad, and run;
Bearing the tough Squire, like a sack,
Or stout King Richard, on his back;
'Till stumbling, he threw him down,
Sore bruises'd, and cast into a swoon.
Mean while the Knight began to rouse:
The sparkles of his wonted provelfs;
He thrust his hand into his hose,
And found, both by his eyes and nose,
'Twas only choler, and not blood,
That from his wounded body flow'd.
This, with the hazard of the Squire,
Inflam'd him with despiteful ire;
Courageously he fac'd about,
And drew his other pistol out;
And now had half way bent the cock,
When Cerdon gave so fierce a shock,

v. 651, 652. Bearing the tough Squire, like a sack.—Or stout King Richard, on his back.] Alluding to the shameful usage of King Richard III. who was slain in the thirteenth or last battle of Bosworth, in Leicestershire, the 22d day of August 1485. His body was carried to Leicester, in a most ignominious manner, like a slain deer, laid cross his horse's back, his head and arms hanging on one side, and his legs on the other, stark naked, and besmeared with blood, dirt, and mire; Richard's History of England, vol. i. p. 557. Hall's Chronicle. The brave Prince of Conde, who was killed at the battle of Brissac, was used by the Catholics in
With sturdy truncheon 'thwart his arm,  
That down it fell, and did no harm:  
Then stoutly pressing on with speed,  
670 Assay'd to pull him off his steed.  
The Knight his sword had only left,  
With which he Cerdon's head had cleft,  
Or at the least cropp'd off a limb,  
But Orsin came and rescu'd him.  
675 He with his lance attack'd the Knight  
Upon his quarters opposite.  
But as a barque, that, in foul weather  
Tos'd by two adverse winds together,  
Is bruis'd and beaten to and fro,  
680 And knows not which to turn him to,  
So far'd the Knight betwen two foes,  
And knew not which of them to oppose;  
'Till Orsin, charging with his lance  
At Hudibras, by spiteful chance,  
685 Hit Cerdon such a bang, as flunn'd  
And laid him flat upon the ground.  
At this the Knight began to chear up,  
And raising up himself on stirrup,  
Cry'd out Victoria; Lie thou there,  
690 And I shall straight dispatch another;


w. 659. 'Twas only choler.] See Mr George Swathe's Prayers, 1739, p. 35.
To bear thee company in death;
But first I'll halt a while, and breathe,
As well he might: for Orfin, griev'd,
At th' wound that Cerdon had receiv'd.

Ran to relieve him with his lore,
And cure the hurt he gave before.
Mean while the Knight had wheel'd about,
To breathe himself, and next find out
Th' advantage of the ground, where best:

He might the ruffled foe infest.
This being resolv'd, he spurr'd his steed,
To run at Orfin with full speed,
While he was busy in the care
Of Cerdon's wound, and unaware:

But he was quick, and had already
Unto the part apply'd remedy:
And seeing th' enemy prepar'd,
Drew up and stood upon his guard:
Then, like a warrior right expert

And skilful in the martial art,
The subtle Knight straight made a halt,

*For Orfin griev'd—At th' wound that Cerdon had receiv'd.* Had Cerdon been killed by this undesigned blow, it is probable it would have come to the bear-garden cafe, (see L'Estrange's Reflection on the Fable of the infoluble Widow, part i. fab. 268.) When a bull had tossed a poor fellow that went to save his dog, there was a mighty bustle about him, with brandy and other cordials, to bring him to himself again; but when the college found there was no good to be done, "Well, go thy way, Jacques (says a jolly member of that society), there is the best back-sword man in the field gone: Come, let us play another dog." See part ii. fab. 58.

*But he was quick, and had already—Unto the part apply'd remedy.* The cafe, it is plain, was not so bad as to require the application of Don Quixote's balsam of Ferabras, concerning the use of which he gives Sancho Pancha the following direction,
And judged it best to stay the assault,
Until he had relievd the Squire;
And then (in order) to retire;

715 Or, as occasion should invite,
With forces join'd to renew the fight.
Ralpho, by this time disenfranc'd,
Upon his bum himself advance'd,
Though sorely bruised, his limbs all o'er

720 With ruthless bangs were stiff and sore;
Right fain he would have got upon:
His feet again, to get him gone,
When Hudibras to aid him came.

Quoth he, (and call'd him by his name)

725 Courage, the day at length is our's,
And we once more, as conquerors,
Have both the field and honour won,
The foe is profligate and run;
I mean all such as can, for some

730 This hand hath sent to their long home;
And some lie sprawling on the ground,
With many a gash and bloody wound.

direction, vol. i. chap. ii. p. 85. "If at any time (says he) thou happenest to see my body cut in two, by some unlucky back-stroke, as it is common amongst us knights-errant, thou hast no more to do, than to take up nicely that half of me which is fallen to the ground, and to clap it exactly to the other half on the saddle, before the blood is congealed, always taking care to lay it just in its proper place; then thou shalt give me two draughts of that balsam, and thou shalt see me become whole, and sound as an apple." Or Waltho Van Clutterbank's balsam of balsams, which he calls Nature's Palladium, or Health's Magazine, and observes of it as follows: "Should you chance to have your brains knocked out, or your head chopped off, two drops of this, seasonably applied, will recol the fleeting spirits, reinthrone the deposed archeus, cement the discontinuity of parts, and in six minutes time restore the lifeless trunk to all its pristine functions, vital, rational, and animal."
Caesar himself could never say
He got two victories in a day,

As I have done, that can say, Twice I,
In one day, Veni, Vidi, Vici.
The foe's so numerous, that we
Cannot so often vincere,
And they perire, and yet enough

Be left to strike an after-blow;
Then left they rally, and once more
Put us to fight the business o'er,

733, 734, 735, 736. Caesar himself could never say—He got two victories in a day,—As I have done, that can say, Twice I—In one day, Veni, Vidi, Vici.] The Knight exults too soon, for Trulla soon spoils his imaginary victory: How vain is he in preferring himself to Caesar! It will be proper to mention to the reader the occasion that gave rise to this saying of Julius Caesar, in order to discover the vanity of the Knight in applying it to his own ridiculous actions. "Caesar, after some stay in Syria, made Sextus Caesar, his kinsman, president of that province, and then hastened northward towards Pharmanes: on his arrival where the enemy was, he, without giving any respite either to himself or them, immediately fell on, and gained an absolute victory over them; an account whereof he wrote to a friend of his [viz. Amintius at Rome] in these three words, Veni, Vidi, Vici, I came, I saw, I overcame: which short expression of his success, very aptly setting forth the speed whereby he obtained it, he affected so much, that, afterwards, when he triumphed for this victory, he caused these three words to be writ on a table, and carried aloft before him in that pompous show." Dean Prideaux's Connect. see Plutarch's Life of Julius Caesar, 1699, vol. iv. p. 420. July Celsi Comm. de vita Caesaris. Tom Coryat in an oration to the Duke of York, afterwards King Charles I. (Crambe or Colworts twice sodden, Lond. 1611) applies this passage of Caesar in the following humorous manner: "I here (says he) present your Grace with the fruits of my furious travels, which I therefore entitle with such an epithet, because I performed my journey with great celerity, compassed and achieved my designs with a fortune not much unlike that of Caesar, Veni, Vidi, Vici: I came to Venice, and quickly took a survey of the whole model of the city, together with the most remarkable matters thereof; and shortly after my arrival in England, I overcame my adversaries in the town of Evill, in my native county of Somerlethire, who thought to have sunk me in a bargain of pilchards, as the wise men of Gotham went about to drown.
Get up and mount thy steed, dispatch,  
And let us both their motions watch.

745 Quoth Ralph, I should not, if I were  
In case for action now be here;  
Nor have I turn'd my back, or hang'd  
An arse, for fear of being bang'd.  
It was for you I got these harms,  
750 Advent'ring to fetch off your arms.  
The blows and drubs I have receiv'd,  
Have bruis'd my body, and bereav'd.


*v. 750. Advent'ring to fetch off your arms.] Mr Whitlock, Memorials, 2d edition, p. 74. mentions the bravery of Sir Philip Stapleton's groom, 'who, attending his master on a charge, had his mare shot under him.—To some of his company he complained, that he had forgot to take off his saddle and bridle from his mare, and to bring them away with him; and said, that they were a new saddle and bridle, and that the Cavaliers should not get so much by him, but he would go again and fetch them. His master and friends persuaded him not to adventure in so rash an act, the mare lying dead close to the enemy, who would maul him, if he came so near them; and his master promised to give him another new saddle and bridle. But all this would not persuade the groom to leave his saddle and bridle to the Cavaliers, but he went again to fetch them, and said to pull off the saddle and bridle, whilst hundreds of bullets flew about his ears; and brought them back with him, and had no hurt at all.'

* v. 758,
My limbs of strength: unless you stoop,
And reach your hand to pull me up,
I shall lie here, and be a prey
To those who now are run away.

That thou shalt not (quoth Hudibras):
We read, the ancients held it was
More honourable far servare
Civem, than slay an adversary;
The one we oft to-day have done,
The other shall dispatch anon:
And though th' art of a different church,
I will not leave thee in the lurch.

This said, he jogg'd his good steed nigher,
And steer'd him gently toward the Squire,
Then bowing down his body, stretch'd
His hand out, and at Ralpho reach'd;
When Trulla, whom he did not mind,
Charg'd him like lightning behind.
She had been long in search about
Magnano's wound, to find it out;
But could find none, nor where the shot
That had so startled him was got.

But having found the worst was past,
She fell to her own work at last,
The pillage of the prisoners,
Which in all feats of arms was her's;
And now to plunder Ralph she flew,

When Hudibras his hard fate drew
To succour him; for, as he bow'd
To help him up, she laid a load
Of blows so heavy, and plac'd so well,
On t'other side, that down he fell.

Yield, scoundrel base (quoth she), or die,
Thy life is mine, and liberty;
But if thou think'est I took thee tardy,
And dar'st presume to be so hardy
To try thy fortune o'er a-fresh,

I'll wave my title to thy flesh,
Thy arms and baggage, now my right,
And, if thou haft the heart to try't,
I'll lend thee back thyself a while,
And once more, for that carcase vile,

Fight upon tick.—Quoth Hudibras,
Thou offer'st nobly, valiant lafs,
And I shall take thee at thy word:
First let me rise, and take my sword,

it. This, as I remember, is mentioned either in Motraye's Travels, or in a Life of Charles XII. Mr Motraye, in his Historical and Critical Remarks upon Voltaire's History of Charles XII. 2d edit. p. 14. observes, that if his generals thought fit to attack a place on the weakest side, the King ordered it to be attacked on the strongest. I have given instances (says he) of this in another place: I will repeat only one. Count Dalbert having retaken from the Saxons the fort of Dunamuden by capitulation, after as vigorous and long attack of the besiegers as was the resistance of the besieged, that young hero would by all means have the prisoners sent back into the fort, and take it by storm, without giving or receiving quarter. That was the only occasion that the Count and other officers prevailed on him, with much ado, to recede from his proposal.
That sword which has so oft this day
800 Through squadrons of my foes made way,
And some to other worlds dispatch'd,
Now with a feeble spinster match'd,
Will blush with blood ignoble stain'd,
By which no honour's to be gain'd.
805 But if thou'llt take m' advice in this,
Consider whil'ft thou may'ft, what 'tis
To interrupt a victor's course,
B' opposing such a trivial force:
'For if with conquest I come off,
310 (And that I shall do 'sure enough)
Quarter thou can't not have, nor grace,
By law of arms, in such a case;


v. 811. *Quarter thou can't not have, nor grace.*] This Gafconade had not the same effect upon the brave Trulla, that the threats of the Cavalier officer, at the relief of Pontefraft, had upon some common soldiers: He having his horse shot under him, saw two or three common soldiers with their muskets over him, as he lay flat upon the ground, to beat out his brains: the gentleman defying them, at the same instant, to strike at their peril; for if they did, "by the Lord," he swore, "he would not give quarter to a man of them." This freak was so surprizing that it put them to a little stand; and in the interim the Cavalier had time to get up, and make his escape. L'Estrange's Fables, part ii. fab. 267. See the remarkable opinion of General Fairfax, &c. concerning quarter in Lord Capel's case, Whitelock, p. 381. In the battle obtained by the brave Montrose against the Scotch Rebels, September 1644, the Rebels word was, Jesus, and no quarter. See Memorable Occurrences in 1644.

v. 815. *Clapping her hand,* &c.] Trulla discovered more courage than good manners in this instance; though her behaviour was no less polite than that of Captain Rodrigo del Rio to Philp II. King of Spain, whom he had met with incog, and telling him, "That
Both which I now do offer freely.

I scorn (quoth she), thou coxcomb silly,

815 (Clapping her hand upon her breech,
To shew how much the priz'd his speech)
Quarter or counsel from a foe;
If thou can'st force me to it, do.
But left it should again be said,

820 When I have once more won thy head,
I took thee napping, unprepar'd,
Ann, and betake thee to thy guard.

This said, she to her tackle fell,
And on the Knight let fall a peal

825 Of blows so fierce, and press'd so home,
That he retir'd, and follow'd's bum.

"That he was going to wait on the King to beg a reward on account of his services, with his many wounds and fears about him, the King asked him what he would say, provided the King did not reward him according to expectation. The Captain answered, "Volo a Dios qui refe mi mula en culo, If he will not, let him kiss my mule in the tail." Thereupon the King with a smile asked him his name, and told him, if he brought proper certificates of his services, he would procure him admittance to the King and council, by giving the door-keeper his name beforehand: The next day the Captain being let in, and seeing the King, with his council bare about him, the King said, "Well, Captain, do you remember what you said yesterday, and what the King should do to your mule, if he gave you no reward extraordinary?" The Captain, not being daunted, said, "Truly, Sir, my mule is ready at the court-gate, if there be occasion." The King liking the stoutness of the man, ordered four hundred crowns to be given him, and four thousand reals for a pension during life." See tract, entitled, Some sober Inspections into the Ingredients in the Cordial for the Cavaliers, 1661, p. 3, 4. I have heard of two merry gentlemen who fought a duel: one of them had the misfortune to trip, which brought him to the ground, upon which his adversary bid him beg his life; his answer was "Kis's mine — and take it."

v. 824, 825, 826. And on the Knight let fall a peal—Of blows so fierce, and press'd so home,—That he retir'd, and follow'd's bum.] Spenser expresseth himself much in this manner, in the following lines, Fairy Queen, book iv. canto iii. stan. 26.
Stand to't (quoth she), or yield to mercy,
It is not fighting arsie-versie
Shall serve thy turn.—This stirr'd his spleen

More than the danger he was in,
The blows he felt, or was to feel,
Although th' already made him reel;
Honour, despite, revenge, and shame,
At once into his stomach came;

Which stir'd it so, he rais'd his arm
Above his head, and rain'd a storm
Of blows so terrible and thick,
As if he meant to hash her quick.
But she upon her truncheon took them,

And by oblique diversion broke them,
Waiting an opportunity
To pay all back with usury,
Which long she fail'd not of, for now
The Knight, with one dead-doing blow,

"Much was Cambello daunted with his blows,
So thick they fell, and forcibly were sent,
That he was forc'd, from danger of the throws,
Back to retire, and somewhat to relent
Till the heat of his fierce fury he had spent."

See Mr Ray's English Proverbs, 2d edit. p. 227.

"Passion of me, was ever man thus cross'd?
All things run arsie-versie, upside down."

Ben Johnson's Tale of a Tub, act iii. sc. i.


"The
CANTO III. HUDIBRA 3.

845 Resolving to decide the fight,
And she, with quick and cunning flight,
Avoiding it, the force and weight
He charg'd upon it was so great,
As almost sway'd him to the ground.

850 No sooner she th' advantage found,
But in she flew; and seconding,
With home-made thrust, the heavy swing,
She laid him flat upon his side,
And mounting on his trunk a-stride,

855 Quoth she, I told thee what would come
Of all thy vapouring, base scum.
Say, will the law of arms allow
I may have grace and quarter now?
Or wilt thou rather break thy word,

860 And stain thine honour than thy sword?
A man of war to damn his soul,
In basely breaking his parole;

"The giant strook so mainly merciless
That would have overthrown a strong tower,
And were not heavenly grace that did him bless,
He had been powder'd all as thin as flour."

Cutter threatens Worm, see Mr. Cowley's Cutter of Coleman-street,
act ii. sc. iv. p. 823. edit. 8vo, to hew him into so many morsels,
that the Coroner should not be able to give his verdict whether it
was the body of a man or a beast; and to make minced meat of
him within an hour. See Don Quixote, vol. i. p. 76.

*See note upon Canto ii. 20.

*857. Say, will the law of arms, &c.] Instead of this, and the
nine following lines in edit. 1674, and the following editions,
these four flood in the two first editions of 1663.
"Shall I have quarter now, you ruffian?
Or wilt thou be worse than thy huffing?
Thou saidst th' wouldst kill me, marry would'st thou?
Why dost thou not, thou Jack-a-Nods thou?"
And when, before the fight, th' had'rt vow'd
To give no quarter in cold blood;

865 Now thou hast got me for a Tartar,
To make me 'gainst my will take quarter:
Why do'ft not put me to the sword,
But cowardly fly from thy word?

Quoth Hudibras, The day's thine own;

870 Thou and thy stars have cast me down:
My laurels are transplanted now,
And flourish on thy conquering brow:

* 865, 866. Now thou hast got me for a Tartar,—To make me
'gainst my will take quarter.] Mr Butler, or whoever was author of
the Pindaric Ode to the Memory of Du Vall the highway-man,
see Butler's Remains, thus explains the phrase of catching a Tar-
tar.

"To this * sly foe he oft gave quarter.  * The sessions court.
But as the Scotchman did to a Tartar,
That he in time to come
Might in return receive his fatal doom."

Mr Peck, see New Memoirs of Milton's Life, p. 237, explains it
in a different manner. Bajazet (says he) was taken prisoner by
Tamerlane, who, when he first saw him, generously asked, "Now,
Sir, if you had taken me prisoner, as I have you, tell me, I pray,
what you would have done with me?"—"If I had taken you
prisoner (said the foolish Turk), I would have thrust you under
the table when I did eat, to gather up the crumbs with the dogs;
when I rode out, I would have made your neck a horsing-
block; and when I travelled, you also should have been carried
along with me in an iron cage, for every fool to hoot and shout at." "I thought to have used you better (said the gallant Ta-
merlane); but since you intended to have served me thus, you have
(catched a Tartar, for hence I reckon came that proverb), justly
pronounced your doom." Mr Purchase, in his Pilgrims, p. 478,
as Dr Brett observes, says, the Tartars will die rather than yield.
From this character of a Tartar, the proverb was probably taken,
you have caught a Tartar; that is you have caught a man that will
never yield to you. Of this disposition was Captain Hockenflucht,
a brave Swede, and sea-captain; who, being surrounded by the
thrips of the Muscovites, against which he had gallantly defended
himself for two hours, having spent all his ammunition, and ha-
vited rill the enemy which approached him on all sides had
hoarded him, he then blew up his vessel and a great number of
Muscovites at the same time. Military History of Charles XII.

King
My loss of honour's great enough,  
Thou need'st not brand it with a scoff;  

Sarcasms may eclipse thine own,  
But cannot blur my lost renown:  
I am not now in Fortune's power,  
He that is down can fall no lower.  
The ancient heroes were illustrious  

For being benign, and not blustering  
Against a vanquish'd foe; their swords  
Were sharp and trenchant, not their words;  

King of Sweden, by Gustavus Alderfeld, vol. i. p. 16. See an account of Captain Loscher's blowing his ship up, rather than he would be taken; id. ib. p. 306.  


V. 877, 878. I am not now in Fortune's power,—He that is down can fall no lower.] "Qui jacet in terram, non habet unde cadat." Of this opinion was the Cavalier, see Collection of Loyal Songs, vol. i. No. 73. p. 200.  

"Our money shall never indite us,  
Nor drag us to goldsmiths-hall,  
No pirates nor wrecks can affright us;  
We that have no estates  
Fear no plunder nor rates,  
We can sleep with open gates;  
He that lies on the ground cannot fall,"  

V. 879, 880, 881. The ancient heroes were illustrious—For being benign, and not blustering—Against a vanquish'd foe.]  

"Quo quiesque est major, magis est placabilis ira;  
Et faciles motus mens generosae capit." Ovid. Trist. lib.iii.5.  

"Corpora magnanimo fatis est prostrare leoni,  
Pugna suum finem, cum jacet hostis, habet." Ovid.  

And did in fight but cut work out
T' employ their courtesies about.

885 Quoth he, Although thou hast deserv'd;
   Base stubberdegullion, to be serv'd
As thou did'st vow to deal with me,
If thou had'st got the victory;
Yet I shall rather act a part

890 That suits my fame, than thy desert.
Thy arms, thy liberty, beside
All that's on th' outside of thy hide,
Are mine by military law,
Of which I will not bate one straw:

895 The rest, thy life and limbs, once more,
Though doubly forfeit, I restore.

Quoth Hudibras, It is too late
For me to treat or stipulate;

v. 886. Base stubberdegullion.] I have not met with this word any
where but in the works of John Taylor, the water poet (though
it may be used by many other authors), who, in his Laugh and
be Fat, Works, p. 78. has the following words: contaminous, pesti-
ferous, stigmatical, slavonianis, stubberdegullions. The word signi-
ifies, I think, the same with driveler. See Stubber, Slobber, Stubber,
Junii Etymologic. Anglican.

v. 893. Are mine by military law.] In duels, the fees of the
marshal were all horses, pieces of broken armour, and other fur-
niture that fell to the ground after the combatants entered the
lifts, as well from the challenger as defender; but all the rest ap-
pertained to the party victorious, whether he was challenger or
defender. See Of Honour Civil and Military, by William Segar,
Norroy, lib. iii. cap. xvii. p. 136. This was Sancho's claim when
his master Don Quixote had unhorsed a monk of Saint Benedict,
Don Quixote, vol. i. chap. viii. p. 70. vid. Heliodor. Äthiopic.
lib. ix. cap. xxvi. εἰτε μὲ σώματος αλόντος τῷ κραίνεσθι σκυλεινεις ἐ
τολμᾶ διάστι νέρος.

v. 910. Thou basely threw'st into Lob's pound.] Shakespeare (King
Lear, act ii vol. v. p. 137.) introduces the Earl of Kent threaten-
ing the steward with Lipfsbury pinfold. The following incident
communicated by a friend, though it could not give rife to the ex-
pression, was an humorous application of it. Mr Lob was preacher
amongst
What thou command’st I must obey:
Yet those whom I expugn’d to day,
Of thine own party, I let go,
And gave them life and freedom too;
Both Dogs and Bear, upon their parol,
Whom I took pris’ners in this quarrel.

Quoth Trulla, Whether thou or they
Let one another run away,
Concerns not me; but was’t not thou
That gave Crowdero quarter too?

Thou basely threw’st it into Lob’s pound,
Where still he lies, and with regret
His gen’rous bowels rage and fret,
But now thy carcase shall redeem,
And serve to be exchang’d for him.

amongst the dissenters, when their conventicles were under what they called persecution: the house he preached in was so contrived that he could, upon occasion, slip out of his pulpit through a trap-door, and escape clear off. Once finding himself befet, he instantly vanished this way, and the pursuivants, who had had a full view of their game, made a shift to find out which way he had burrowed, and followed through certain subterraneous passages, till they got into such a dark cell, as made their further pursuit vain, and their own retreat almost desperate; in which dismal place, whilst they were groping about in great perplexity, one of them swore, that Lob had got them into his pound. Lob signifies a clown or boor, who commonly, when he has a man in his power, uses him with too much rigour and severity; see Lob, Lobcock, Lubber, Junii Etymologic. Anglican.

This was but an equitable retaliation, though very disgraceful to one of the Knight’s faction. Is not the Poet to be blamed for bringing his hero to such a direful condition, and for representing him as stripped and degraded by a trull? No, certainly; it was her right by the law of arms (which the Poet must observe) to use her captive at her pleasure: Trulla acted more honourably by him than he expected, and generously screened him from a threatening storm, ready to be poured on him by her comrades. With what pomp and solemnity does this famous heroine
This said, the Knight did straight submit,
And laid his weapons at her feet;
Next he disrob'd his gaberidine,
And with it did himself resign.
She took it, and forthwith divesting
The mantle that she wore, said, jesting,
Take that, and wear it for my sake;
Then threw it over his sturdy back.
And as the French we conquer'd once,
Now give us laws for pantaloons,
The length of breeches, and the gathers,
Port-cannons, perriwigs, and feathers;
Just so the proud insulting lads
Array'd and dighted Hudibras.

Heroine lead the captive in triumph to the flocks, to the eternal
honour of her sex? (Mr B.) See History of Valentine and Orson,
chap. xii.

[923, 924. And as the French we conquer'd once,—Now give us
laws for pantaloons.] The English conquered the French in the
reign of Edward III. at the battle of Creffy, anno 1346, at the
battle of Poictiers, anno 1357, in the reign of Henry V. at the
battle of Agincourt, anno 1415, 3d Henry V. and in the reign of
Henry VI. at Vernole, or Vernovill, anno 1424. * Pantaloons and
port-cannons were some of the fantastic fashions wherein we aped
the French.

"At quipquis insula fatus Britannica
Sic patriam insolens fastidiet saum
Ut mores simia laboret fingere,
Et amnari Gallicas inepias,
Et omni Gallo ego hunc opinor ebrium.
Ergo ex Britanno ut Gallus esse nititur,
Sic, Dii, jubete, fiat ex Gallo capus."* Tho. Moore:
Gallis is a river in Phrygia, rising out of the mountains of Celenæ,
and discharging itself into the river Sanger, the water of which is
of that admirable quality, that, being moderately drunk, it purges
the brain, and cures madness; but largely drunk, it makes men
frantic: Pliny, Horatius. Pantaloons, a garment consisting of
breeches and stockings fastened together, and both of the same
stuff.

"Be not these courtly coy-ducks, whose repute
Swol'n with ambition of a gaudy suit,
Mean while the other champions, yerst
930 In hurry of the fight dispers’d,
Arriv’d, when Trulla won the day,
To share in th’ honour and the prey,
And out of Hudibras his hide
With vengeance to be satisfy’d;
935 Which now they were about to pour
Upon him in a wooden show’r;
But Trulla thrust herself between,
And striding o’er his back again,
She brandish’d o’er her head his sword,
940 And vow’d they should not break her word;
Sh’ had given him quarter, and her blood
Or their’s should make that quarter good:

Or some outlandish gimp-thigh’d pantaloone,
A garb since Adam’s time was scarcely known.”

The Chimney Scuffle, London, 1663, p. 3.
The fashions of the French, which prevailed much at that time,
are humorously expos’d by the author of a tract, entitled, The
Simple Cobbler of Agawam in America, willing to help his native
country lamentably tattered both in the upper leather and sole,
with all the honest stitches he can take, 3d ed. 1647, p. 24, &c. and
since by Dr Baynard, see History of Cold Baths, part ii. p. 226.
edit. 1706. “The pride of life (fays he) is indeed the torment
and trouble of it: but whilst the devil, that spiritual tailor, prince
of the air, can so easily step to France, and monthly fetch us new
fashions, it is never likely to be otherwise.”

v. 928. — digited.] Vid Skinneri Etymolog. Junii Etymo-
logic.
v. 929, 930. Mean while the other champions, yerst—In hurry of
the fight dispers’d.] Erst, or yerst, in Chaucer, signifies in earnest.
“ But now at erst will I begin
To expone you the pith within.”

The Romaunt of the Rose, Chaucer’s Works, 1602, f. 142.
See Prologue to Chaucer’s Legend of good Women, fol. 186.
In Spenfer it signifies formerly.
“ He then afreli, with new encouragement,
Did him afeayl, and mightily amate,
As fast as forward earli, now backward to retreat.”

Fairy Queen, b. 4. canto iii. stn 16. vol. iii. p. 583.
For she was bound by law of arms
To see him safe from further harms.

945 In dungeon deep Crowdero, cast
By Hudibras, as yet lay fast;
Where, to the hard and ruthless stones,
His great heart made perpetual moans;
Him she resolv'd that Hudibras

950 Should ransom and supply his place.

This stopp'd their fury, and the hafting
Which toward Hudibras was hafting.
They thought it was but just and right,
That what she had achiev'd in fight,

955 She should dispose of how she pleas'd;
Crowdero ought to be releas'd:
Nor could that any way be done
So well as this she pitch'd upon;
For who a better could imagine?

960 This therefore they resolv'd t' engage in.
The Knight and Squire first they made
Rise from the ground where they were laid,
Then mounted both upon their horses,
But with their faces to the arses.

965 Orsin led Hudibras's beast,
And Talgol that which Ralpho press'd,
Whom stout Magnano, valiant Cerdon,
And Colon waited as a guard on;
All ush'ring Trulla in the rear,

970 With th' arms of either prisoner.
In this proud order and array  
They put themselves upon their way,  
Striving to reach th' enchanted castle,  
Where stout Crowdero in durance lay still.

Thither, with greater speed than shows  
And triumph over conquer'd foes  
Do use t' allow, or than the bears,  
Or pageants born before Lord Mayors,  
Are wont to use, they soon arriv'd

In order, soldier-like contriv'd;  
Still marching in a warlike posture,  
As fit for battle as for muster.  
The Knight and Squire they first unhorfe,  
And bending 'gainst the fort their force,  
They all advanc'd, and round about  
Begirt the magical redoubt.  
Magnan' led up in this adventure,  
And made way for the rest to enter:  
For he was skilful in black art,

No less than he that built the fort;  
And with an iron mace laid flat  
A breach which straight all enter'd at;  
And in the wooden dungeon found  
Crowdero laid upon the ground.

Him they release from durance base,  
Restor'd t' his fiddle and his case,  
And liberty, his thirsty rage  
With luscious vengeance to asswage:

to the tail, which he held as a bridle. Wolfi Lecition. Memorab.
part i. p. 560. Platin. de Vit. Pontificum, edit. Lovasii, 1572,  
p. 148. See Note upon £. 349, 350.
For he no sooner was at large,

But Trulla straight brought on the charge,

And in the self-same limbo put

The Knight and Squire where he was shut:

Where leaving them in Hockley i' th' hole,

Their bangs and durance to console,

Confin'd and conjur'd into narrow

Enchanted mansion to know sorrow,

In the same order and array

Which they advanc'd, they march'd away.

But Hudibras, who scorn'd to stoop

To Fortune, or be said to droop,

Chear'd up himself with ends of verse,

And sayings of philosophers.

V. 1001, 1002. And in the self-same limbo put—The Knight and Squire—] See an account of Justice Overdo in the stocks, Ben Johnson's Bartholomew Fair, act iv. sc. i.

V. 1003. Where leaving them in Hockley i' th' hole.] Alluding probably to the two old ballads, entitled, Hockley i' th' hole, to the tune of the Fidler in the Stocks. See Old Ballads, Biblioth. Pepysian, vol. i. No. 294, 295. altered 1674 to i' the wretched hole; restored 1704.

V. 1013, 1014. Quoth be, th' one half of man, his mind,—Is, sui juris, unconfin'd.] Referring to that distinction in the civil law, "Sequitur de jure personarum alia divitio: nam quaedam personae sui juris sunt, quaedam alieno juri subjectae." Justiniani Institut. lib. iii. tit. 8. The reasoning of Justice Adam Overdo in the stocks was much like this of Hudibras. Bartholomew Fair, act iv. sc. i.

"Just. I do not feel it, I do not think of it; it is a thing without me.

Adam. Thou art above these batteries, these contumelies, "In te manca ruit fortuna," as thy friend Horace says; thou art one

"Quem neque pauperies, neque mors, neque vincula terrent;"

and therefore, as another friend of thine says (I think it be thy friend Persius), "Nec te quasiveris extra."

From this speech (as Mr Byron observes) the Knight seems to have had a great share of the Stoic in him; tho' we are not told so in his character. His Stoicism supported him in this his first direful mishap; he relies wholly upon that virtue which the Stoics say is a sufficient fund for happiness. What makes the principle
Quoth he, Th’ one half of man, his mind,
Is, *sui juris*, unconfin’d,

And cannot be laid by the heels,
Whate’er the other moiety feels.
’Tis not restraint nor liberty
That makes men prisoners or free;
But perturbations that posses

The mind, or equanimitiies.
The whole world was not half so wide
To Alexander, when he cry’d,
Because he had but one to subdue,
As was a paltry narrow tub to

Diogenes, who is not said
(For ought that ever I could read)

ciple more apparent in him is the argument he urges against pain to the widow upon her visit to him; which is conformable to the Stoical system. Such reflections wonderfully abated the anguish and indignation that would have naturally rifen in his mind at such bad fortune.

*1021, 1022. The whole world was not half so wide—To Alexander, when he cry’d.*] “Alexander, qui, cum Anaxagorum plures mundos esse disputantem audisset, ingenuisse dicitur, et lacrymas emisse, quod unum ex ipsis totum in ditionem redigere nequivisset.” Béffarionis Exhortat. ii. in Turcas. Aulæ Turcic. Descript. per N. Honigerum Koningshorf, par. i. p. 340.

“Unus Pellas juveni non sufficit orbis—”

Juvenal, sat. x. 168, &c.

“One world suffic’d not Alexander’s mind;
Coop’d up, he seem’d in earth and seas confin’d,
And struggling stretch’d his restles limbs about
The narrow globe, to find a passage out.”

Dryden.

“When for more worlds the Macedonian cry’d,
He wist not Thetis in her lap did hide
Another yet, a world referv’d for you,
To make more great than that he did subdue.”

Waller’s Panegyric on the Lord Protector.

To whine, put finger i' th' eye, and sob,
Because h' had ne'er another tub.
The ancients make two sev'ral kinds
Of proves in heroic minds,
The active and the passive valiant;
Both which are pari libra gallant;
For both to give blows and to carry,
In fights are equi-necessary:
But in defeats, the passive stout
Are always found to stand it out
Most desper'ately, and to out-do
The active, 'gainst a conqu'ring foe.
Tho' we with blacks and blues are fugill'd,
Or, as the vulgar say, are cudgel'd,
He that is valiant, and dares fight,
Though drubb'd, can lose no honour by't.
Honour's a leafe for lives to come,
And cannot be extended from

* v. 1030. Though we with blacks and blues are fugill'd.] From fugillus, to beat black and blue.
* v. 1048. Be in the bed of honour lain.] This is Serjeant Kite's description of the bed of honour, see Farquhar's Recruiting Officer, edit. 1728, "That it is a mighty large bed, bigger by half than the great bed of Ware—Ten thousand people may lie in it together, and never feel one another."
* v. 1049, 1050. He that is beaten may be said—To lie in honour's truckle-bed.] A pun upon the word truckle.
* v. 1061, 1062. As gifted brethren, preaching by—A carnal hour-glass, &c.] In those days there was always an hour-glass stood by the pulpit, in a frame of iron made on purpose for it, and fastened to the board on which the cushion lay, that it might be visible to the whole congregation; who, if the sermon did not hold till the glass was out (which was turned up as soon as the text was taken), would say, that the preacher was lazy; and if he held out much longer, would yawn, and stretch, and by those signs signify to the preacher, that they began to be weary of his discourse, and wanted to be dismissed. These hour-glasses remained in some churches till within these forty years. (Dr B.) Sir Roger
The legal tenant: 'tis a chattel
Not to be forfeited in battle.
If he that in the field is slain
Be in the bed of honour lain,
He that is beaten may be said

To lie in honour's truckle-bed.
For as we see th' eclipsed sun
By mortals is more gaz'd upon,
Than when, adorn'd with all his light,
He shines in serene sky most bright;

So valour, in a low estate,
Is most admir'd and wonder'd at.

Quoth Ralph, How great I do not know
We may by being beaten grow;
But none, that see how here we sit,

Will judge us overgrown with wit.
As gifted brethren, preaching by
A carnal hour-glass, do imply

Roger L'Estrange, Fables, part ii. fab. 262. makes mention of a
tedious holder-forth, that was three quarters through his second
glass, the congregation quite tired out and starved, and no hope
of mercy yet appearing; these things considered, a good chari-
table sexton took compassion of the auditory, and procured their
deliverance, only by a short hint out of the ayle: "Pray, Sir,
(says he) be pleas'd, when you have done, to leave the key under
the door;" and so the sexton departed, and the teacher followed
him soon after. The writer of a tract, entitled, Independency
Stript and Whipt, 1648, p. 14. observes, "That they could
pray, or rather prate, by the Spirit, out of a tub, two hours at least
against the King and State." And it is proposed, by the author
of a tract, entitled, The Reformado precisely charactetered, by a
Modern Church-warden, p. 5. that the hour-glass should be turn-
ed out of doors; "for our extemporal preachers (says he) may
not keep time with a clock, or glass; and so when they are out
(which is not very seldom), they can take leisure to come in again:
whereas, they that measure their meditations by the hour are
often gravelled, by complying with the sand." The famous Spin-
texts of those days had no occasion for Mr Walter Jennings's ex-
periment upon their hour-glasses, to lengthen their sermons; the
Illumination can convey
Into them what they have to say,

But not how much; so well enough
Know you to charge, but not draw off:
For who, without a cap and bauble,
Having subdued a Bear and rabble,
And might with honour have come off,

Would put it to a second proof?
A politic exploit, right fit
For Presbyterian zeal and wit.

Quoth Hudibras, That cuckow's tone,
Ralpho, thou always harp'ft upon:

When thou at any thing would'ft rail,
Thou mak'st Presbyterian thy scale.
To take the height on't, and explain
To what degree it is profane;
What's ever will not with (thy what d'ye call)

Thy light jump right, thou call'st synodical.
As if Presbyterian were a standard,
To size what's ever's to be slander'd.

And of which running freely, was stopped by holding a coal to
the lower part of the glass, which, as soon as withdrawn, run
again freely, and so suis quies. Dr Plot's Staffordshire, chap. ix.
§ iii. p. 233.

v. 1067, 1068. For who, without a cap and bauble,—Having sub-
dued a bear and rabble, &c.] It is a London proverb, "That a
fool will not part with his bauble for the Tower of London:"
Fuller's Worthies, p. 196. Mr Walker, speaking of General Fair-
fax, History of Independence, part i. p. 43, says, "What will
not a fool in authority do when he is polluted by knaves? mis-
erable man: his folly hath so long waited on Cromwell's and
 Ireton's knavery, that it is not safe for him now to see his folly,
and throw by his cap, with a bell, and his bauble."

v. 1072. For Presbyterian zeal and wit.] Ralpho looked upon
their ill plight to be owing to his master's bad conduct; and, to
vent his resentment, he satirizes him in the most affecting part of
his
Do not remember how, this day,  
Thou to my beard was bold to say,  
That thou couldst prove bear-baiting, equal  
With synods, orthodox and legal?  
Do, if thou canst; for I deny't,  
And dare thee to't, with all thy light.  
Quoth Ralpho, Truly, that is no  
Hard matter for a man to do,  
That has but any guts in's brains,  
And could believe it worth his pains:  
But since you dare and urge me to it,  
You'll find I've light enough to do it.  
Synods are mystical bear-gardens,  
Where elders, deputies, church-wardens,  
And other members of the court,  
Manage the Babylonish sport,  
For prolocutor, scribe, and bear-ward.  
Do differ only in a mere word.  
Both are but sever'ral synagogues  
Of carnal men, and bears and dogs;  

his character, his religion. This, by degrees, brings on the old argument about synods: the Poet, who thought he had not sufficiently laffed classical assemblies, very judiciously completes it, now there is full leisure for it. (Mr B.) See Don Quixote, vol. i. b. iii. p. 178.

v. 1091. That has but any guts in's brains.] Sancho Pancha expresses himself in the same manner to his master, Don Quixote, upon his mistaking the barber's basin for Mambrino's helmet. Don Quixote, part i. b. iii. chap. xi. p. 273. See vol. iii. chap. ii. p. 21. vol. iv. chap. vii. p. 710. "Who the devil (says he) can hear a man call a barber's basin a helmet, and stand to it, and vouch it for days together, and not think him that says it stark mad, or without guts in his brains."

v. 1095. Synods are mystical bear-gardens.] See Notes upon Canto i. v. 193, 194. and Mercuérius Rusticus, No. 12. p. 125. where the trials of clergymen by committees are entitled bear-baitings.
Both Antichristian assemblies,
To mischief bent as far's in them lies:
Both stave and tail, with fierce contells,
The one with men, the other beasts.
The difference is, the one fights with
The tongue, the other with the teeth;
And that they bait but bears in this,

In th' other souls and consciences;
Where saints themselves are brought to stake:
For gospel-light, and conscience-take;
Expos'd. to scribes and presbyters,
Instead of mastiff dogs and curs:

Than whom th' have less humanity,
For these at souls of men will fly.
This to the prophet did appear,
Who in a vision saw a Bear,
Prefiguring the beastly rage

Of church-rule, in this latter age;

†. 1117, 1118. This to the Prophet did appear,—Who in a vision saw a Bear.] This Prophet is Daniel, who relates the vision, in chap. vii. v. 5.

*†. 1122. By him that baited the Pope's bull.] A learned divine in King James's time wrote a polemic work against the Pope, and gave it that unlucky nickname of The Pope's Bull baited.

‡. 1129, 1130. And then set Heathen officers,—Instead of dogs, about their ears.] They were much more tyrannical in office than any officers of the bishop's courts; and it was a pity that they did not now and then meet with the punishment that was inflicted upon the archbishop's apparitor, anno 18 Edw. I. who having served a citation upon Boga de Clare, in parliament-time, his servants made the apparitor eat both citation and wax. "Cum Johannes [de Waleys] in pace domini regis, et ex parte Archiepiscopi, intrafact domum pradici Bogonis de Clare, in civitate London, et ibidem detulisset quadam literas de citatione: quadam facienda: quidam de familia pradici Bogonis, ipsum Johannem li-
As is demonstrated at full
By him that baited the Pope's bull.
Bears naturally are beasts of prey,
That live by rapine; so do they.

What are their orders, constitutions,
Church-censures, curses, absolutions,
But sev'ral mystic chains they make
To tie poor Christians to the stake;
And then set Heathen officers,

Instead of dogs, about their ears?
For to prohibit and dispense,
To find out, or to make offence;
Of hell and heaven to dispose,
To play with souls at fast and loose;

To set what characters they please,
And mulcts on sin or godliness;
Reduce the church to gospel-order,
By rapine, sacrilege, and murder;

†. II31, II32, II33, II34. For to prohibit and dispense,—To find
out, or to make offence,—Of hell and heaven to dispose,—To play
with souls at fast and loose.] They acted much like the Poptish bi-
shop, in Poggius's Fable, entitled, A Bishop and a Curate; see
L'Estrange's Fables, vol. i. fab. 356. He informs us of a curate,
who gave his dog a Christian burial: the bishop threatened a se-
vere punishment for profaning the rites of the church: but when
the curate informed him, that the dog made his will, and had left
him a legacy of a hundred crowns, he gave the priest absolution,
found it a very good will, and a very canonical burial. See a story
to the same purpose, Gil Blas, edit 1716, p. 2.
To make Presbytery supreme
And Kings themselves submit to them;
And force all people, though against
Their consciences, to turn saints;
Must prove a pretty thriving trade.
When saints monopolists are made:
When pious frauds and holy shifts
Are dispensations and gifts.

V. 1139. To make Presbytery supreme, &c.
"Whilst blind-ambition, by success fed;
Hath you beyond the bounds of subjects led;
Who, tasting once the sweets of royal sway,
Resolved now no longer to obey:
For Presbyterian pride contends as high,
As doth the Popedom, for supremacy."

An Elegy on King Charles I. p. 13.

V. 1140. And Kings themselves submit to them.] A sneer upon the
Disciplinarians, and their book of discipline published in Queen Ei-
izabeth's days, in which is the following passage: "Kings no
lesser than the rest must obey, and yield to the authority of the ec-
clesiastical magistrate." Ecclesiastical Discipline, p. 142. And
Cartwright says, "that princes must remember to subject them-
selves to the church, and to submit their scepters, and throw
down their crowns before the church; yea to lick the dust off
the feet of the church." T. Cartwright, p. 645. Cartwright
being asked, Whether the King himself might be excommunicated?
answered, "That excommunications may not be exercised on
Kings, I utterly dislike," See Lyfimachus Nicanor, p. 34. "Even
princes and magistrates ought to be subject to ecclesiastical dis-
cipline." Full and plain Declaration of Discipline, by W. Travers.
Mr Strype confirms this, and observes, Life of Whitgift, p. 333.
"That they make the prince subject to the excommunication of
the eldership, where the remaineth, or else they hold her not a child
of the church." Buchanan held, "That ministers may excom-
municate princes, and they, being by excommunication cast into
hell, are not worthy to enjoy any life upon earth." De Jure Regis-
apud Scotos, p. 70. Lyfimachus Nicanor, p. 34. See the opinions
of others, to the same purpose, L'Estrange's Dissectors Sayings,
part ii. § viii. p. 39, &c. and Presbytery displayed, by Sir
Roger L'Estrange. "The tribunal of the inquisition (to which
our English inquisitors in those times might justly have been com-
pared) is arisen to that height in Spain, that the King of Castile,
before his coronation, subjects himself and all his dominions, by a
special
There godliness becomes mere ware,
And every synod but a fair.

Synods are whelps of th' inquisition,
A mongrel breed of like perniction,
And growing up, became the fires
Of scribes, commissiuners, and triers;
Whose business is, by cunning flight,
To cast a figure for men's light;

special oath, to the most holy tribunal of this most severe inquisition.'" Baker's History of the Inquisition, chap. vii., p. 48.

†. 1145. When pious frauds.] An allusion to the pious frauds of the Romish church, in which they were resembled by these fanatics.

‡. 1152. Of scribes, commissiuners, and triers.] The Presbyterians had particular persons commissioned by order of the Two Houses, to try such persons as were to be chosen ruling elders in every congregation; and in an ordinance of the Lords and Commons in Parliament, dated Die Veneris, 26th of September 1646, there is a list of the names of such persons as were to be triers and judges of the integrity and abilities of such as were to be chosen elders within the province of London, and the ducens of their election: the scribes registered the acts of the classis. There is nothing in this ordinance concerning the trial of such as were to be made ministers; because, a month before, there was an ordinance, dated Die Veneris, 28th of August, 1646, whereby it is ordained, that the several and respective classical presbyteries, within the several respective bounds, may and shall appear, examine, and ordain presbyters, according to the directory for ordination, and rules for examination, which rules are set down in this ordinance of the directory. See an abstract of the directory in the preface. (Dr B.)

The learned Dr Pocock, as Dr Twells observes in his Life, p. 41, was called before the triers some time after, for insufficiency of learning, and after a long attendance, was dismissed at the instance of Dr Owen. This is confirmed by Dr Owen, in a letter to Secretary Thurloe, Oxford, March 20.1652-3. Thurloe's State Papers, vol. iii. p. 281. "One thing, says he, I must needs trouble you with: there are in Berkshire some men of mean quality and condition, rash, heady, enemies of tithes, who are the commissioners for ejecting of ministers: they alone sit and act, and are at this time calling out, on very slight and trivial pretences, very worthy men; one in special they intend next week to eject, whose name is Pocock, a man of as unblameable a conversation as any that I know living; of repute for learning throughout the world, being
To find, in lines of beard and face,
The physiognomy of grace;
And by the found and twang of nose,
If all be found within, disclose;
Free from a crack or flaw of finning,

being the Professor of Hebrew and Arabic in our university: so that they exceedingly exasperate all men, and provoke them to the height.” No wonder then that Dr Pocock, in his Porta Mosis, p. 19. styles them, Genus Hominum, plane ἀτέρον καὶ κλόνοι; see George Fox’s Letter to the triers, Journal, p. 147.

Dr South says, Sermons, vol. iii. p. 543. "That they were most properly called Cromwell’s Inquisition; and that they would pretend to know men’s hearts, and inward bent of their spirits, (as their war was) by their very looks: but the truth is, as the chief pretence of those triers was to enquire into men’s gifts, so, if they found them to be well gifted in the hand, they never looked any further; for a full and a free hand was with them an abundant demonstration of a gracious heart, a word in great request in those times.”

V. 1155. To find, in lines of beard and face.] The following observation of Dr Echard, see Answer to the Observations on the Grounds, &c. p. 22. is a just satire upon the Preciscans of those times. “Then it was (says he) that they would scarce let a round-faced man go to heaven. If he had but a little blood in his cheeks his condition was accounted very dangerous; and it was almost an infallible sign of reprobation: and I will assure you, a very honest man of a sanguine complexion, if he chanced to come nigh an officious zealot’s house, might be set in the stocks, only for looking fresh in a frosty morning.

And Mr Walker observes of them, History of Independency, part ii. p. 75. “That in those days there was a close inquisition of godly cut-throats, which used so much soul play, as to accuse men upon the character of their cloaths and persons.”

V. 1156. The physiognomy of grace.] These triers pretended to great skill in this respect; and if they disliked the beard or face of a man, they would for that reason alone refuse to admit him, when presented to a living, unless he had some powerful friend to support him. "The questions that these men put to the persons to be examined were not abilities and learning, but grace in their hearts, and that with so bold and saucy an inquisition, that some men’s spirits trembled at the interrogatories; they phrasing it so as if (as was said at the council of Trent) they had the Holy Ghost in a cloakbag.” Heath’s Chronicle, p. 359.

Their questions generally were these (or such like), “When were you converted? Where did you begin to feel the motions of the Spirit? In what year? In what month? In what day? About what,
CANTO III. HUDIBRAS.

1160 As men try pipkins by the ringing;
   By black caps, underlaid with white,
   Give certain guess at inward light;
   Which serjeants at the gospel wear,
   To make the spiritual calling clear.

what hour of the day had you the secret call, or motion of the
Spirit to undertake and labour in the ministry? What work of
grace has God wrought upon your soul? and a great many other
questions about regeneration, predestination, and the like. See
Mr Sadler’s Inquisitio Anglicana, Impartial Examination of Mr
Neale’s 4th volume of the History of the Puritans, Dr Walker’s
Sufferings of the Episcopal Clergy, part i. p. 171. They would try,
as is observed by our Poet, whether they had a true whining voice,
and could speak dexterously through the nose. See the remark-
able examination of an university gentleman, Spectator, No. 494.
Dr Gwither, in his Discourse of Physiognomy, see Philosophical
Transactions, vol. xviii. No. 210. p. 119, 120. endeavours to ac-
count for the expecting face of the Quakers, waiting the pretended
spirit, and the melancholy face of the sectaries.

v. 1161. By black caps, underlaid with white.] George Fox, the
Quaker, observes, Journal, p. 254. “That the priests in those
times had on their heads two caps, a black one and a white one;”
and Mr Petty, speaking of their preachers, Visions of the Refor-
mation, p. 84. says, “The white border upon his black cap made
him look like a black jack tipped with silver.”

“Now what a whet-stone was it to devotion,
To see the pace, the looks, and ev’ry motion
O’ th’ Sunday Levite, when up flairs he march’d?
And first, behold his little band stiff starch’d,
Two caps he had, and turns up that within,
You’d think he were a black pot tipp’d with tin.”

A Satyr against Hypocrites, p. 6.

Dr Thomas Goodwin was called Thomas with the nine caps.

“Pro Praefide, cui quemquam parem
Vix ætas nostra dedit.
En vosbi Stultum Capularem, DrGoodwin,vulg.diet. Nine caps.
Ad clavum jam qui sedet.”

Vid Rustic. Academiae Oxoniensis nuper Reformatæ Descrip. in
Vititatione Fanatica, A. D. 1648, Londini, impensis J. Redmayne.
p. 15.

‡. 1163. Which serjeants at the gospel wear.] Alluding to the
coif worn by serjeants at law. Serjeant, servientes ad legem.—
“Serjanti flantes promiscue extra (qu.) repagula curiz, que Bar-
ros vocant, abfque pilei honore, fed temni calyptra, que cofa di-
citur, induti, causas agunt et promoveunt.” Spelmanni Glosslar.
p. 512.

‡. 1166.
The handkerchief about the neck
(Canonical cravat of Smec,
From whom the institution came,
When church and state they set on flame,
And worn by them as badges then

Of spiritual warfaring men)
Judge rightly if regeneration
Be of the newest cut in fashion:
Sure 'tis an orthodox opinion,
That grace is founded in dominion.

Great piety consists in pride;
To rule is to be sanctify'd:
To domineer, and to controul,
Both o'er the body and the soul,
Is the most perfect discipline

Of church-rule, and by right divine.
Bell and the Dragon's chaplains were
More moderate than these by far:
For they (poor knaves!) were glad to cheat,
To get their wives and children meat;

S. 1166. Canonical cravat, &c.] *Smellymnus was a club of five parliamentary holders-forth, the characters of whose names and talents were by themselves expressed in that senseless and insignificant word: they wore handkerchiefs about their necks for a note of distinction (as the officers of the Parliament-army then did), which afterwards degenerated into carnal cravats. About the beginning of the Long Parliament, in the year 1641, these five wrote a book against Episcopal and the Common Prayer, to which they all subscribed their names, being Stephen Marshall, Edmund Calamy, Thomas Young, Matthew Newcomen, William Spurstow, and from thence they and their followers were called Smellymnuans. They are remarkable for another pious book, which they wrote some time after that, entitled, The King's Cabinet unlocked, wherein all the chaste and endearing expressions in the letters that passed betwixt his Majesty King Charles I. and his royal consort are, by these painful labourers in the devil's vineyard, turned into burlesque and ridicule. Their books were answered with as much calmness and gentleness of expression, and
But these will not be fobb’d off so,
They must have wealth and power too;
Or else with blood and desolation
They’ll tear it out o’ th’ heart o’ th’ nation.
Sure these themselves from primitive

And Heathen priesthood do derive,
When butchers were the only clerks,
Elders, and presbyters of kirks,
Whose directory was to kill,
And some believe it is so still.

The only difference is, that then
They slaughter’d only beasts, now men:
For then to sacrifice a bullock,
Or, now and then, a child, to Moloch,
They count a vile abomination,

But not to slaughter a whole nation.
Presbytery does but translate
The Papacy to a free state;
A common-wealth of Popery,
Where every village is a fee

and as much learning and honesty, by the Reverend Mr Symonds,
than a deprived clergyman, as theirs were stuffed with malice,
spleen, and rascally invectives.

For they, poor knaves were glad to cheat, &c.] See History of the Destruction of Bell and the Dragon, p. 15. “The great gorbellied idol called the Assembly of Divines (says Overton, in his arraignment of Persecution, p. 35.) is not ashamed, in this time of state necessity, to guzzle down and devour daily more at an ordinary meal than would make a feast for Bell and the Dragon; for besides their fat benefices forsooth, they must have their four shillings a day for sitting in consultation.”

When butchers were the only clerks.] The priests killed the beasts for sacrifice. See Dr Kennet’s Roman Antiquities.

Or, now and then, a child, to Moloch. See Jerem. xxxii.


A common-wealth of Popery,—Where ev’ry village is a fee.] The resemblance of the Papist and Presbyterian, Vol. I.
As well as Rome, and must maintain
A tithe-pig metropolitian;
Where every Presbyter and Deacon
Commands the keys for cheese and bacon,

under the names of Peter and Jack, is set forth by the author of
A Tale of a Tub, p. 207. 3d edit. "It was (says he) among the
great misfortunes of Jack, to bear a huge personal resemblance
with his brother Peter; their humour and disposition was not
only the same, but there was a close analogy in their shapes, their
size, and their mein; insomuch, as nothing was more frequent
than for a bailiff to seize Jack by the shoulder, and cry, "Mr
Peter, you are the King's prisoner;" or at other times, for one of
Peter's nearest friends to accost Jack, with open arms, "Dear
Peter, I am glad to see thee, Pray send me one of your best me-
dicines for the worms."

"Those men, (the Presbyterians, says Lilly, Life, p. 84.) to be
serious, would preach well, but they were more lordly than bi-
shop, and usually in their parishes more tyrannical than the Great
Turk."

"To subject ourselves to an assembly, (says Overton, Arri-
ament of Persecution, p. 36.) raze out Episcopacy, set up Presby-
terian Prelacy, what more prelatical than such presumption?—
You have so played the Jesuits, that, it seems, we have only put
down the men, not the function, caught the shadow, and let go
the substance."

"For whereas but a few of them did flourish,
Now here's a bishop over every parish:
Those bishops did by proxy exercise,
These by their elders rule, and their own eyes."

"The pox, the plague, and each disease
Are cur'd, though they invade us;
But never look for health nor peace,
If once Presbytery jade us.
When every priest becomes a Pope,
When tinkers and bow-gelders
May, if they can but escape the rope,
Be princes and lay-elders."
Sir John Birkenhead revived, p. 20.

"Nay all your Preachers, women, boys, and men,
From Master Calamy, to Mrs Ven,
Are perfect Popes, in their own parish grown;
For, to undo the story of Pope Joan,
Your women preach too, and are like to be
The Whore of Babylon as much as she."
The Puritan and Papist, by Mr Abraham Cowley, 2d edit. p. 5.
And every hamlet's governed

By's Holiness, the church's head,
More haughty and severe in's place
Than Gregory or Boniface.


w. 1208. Commands the keys for cheese and bacon.] It is well known what influence dissenting teachers of all sects and denominations have had over the purses of the female part of their flocks; though few of them have been masters of Daniel Burges's address, who, dining or supping with a gentlewoman of his congregation, and a large uncut Cheshire cheese being brought upon the table, asked her where he should cut it? she replied, Where you please, Mr Burges. Upon which he gave it to a servant in waiting, bid him carry it to his house, and he would cut it at home.

Mr Selden makes this observation, in his story of the keeper of the Clink (prison), Table Talk, p. 156. "He had (says he) priests of several forts sent unto him. As they came in, he asked them who they were. Who are you? (says he to the first), I am a priest of the church of Rome. You are welcome, (says the keeper) there are those who will take care of you. And who are you? A silenced minister. You are welcome too, I shall fare the better for you. And who are you? A minister of the church of England. Oh! God bless me (quoth the keeper), I shall get nothing by you, I am sure! you may lie, and starve, and rot, before any body will look after you."

w. 1211, 1212. More haughty and severe in's place,—Than Gregory.] Gregory VII. (before called Hildebrand) was a Tuscan by nation, and the son of a smith. Whilst he was but a lad in his father's shop, and ignorant of letters, he by mere accident framed these words out of little bits of wood: "His dominion shall be from one sea to the other." This is told of him by Bricius, ad ann. 1073, as a prognostic of his future greatness. In the year 1073, on the 30th of June, he was consecrated Pope.—He was a man of a fierce and haughty spirit, governed by nothing but pride and ambition, the fury and scourge of the age he lived in, and the most insolent tyrant of the Christian world; that could dream of nothing else but the promoting Saint Peter's regale, by the addition of scepters and diadems; and in this regard he may be said to be the first Roman Pontiff that ever made an attempt upon the rights of princes. See Mr Laurence Howel's History of the Pontificate, 2d edit. p. 229, 230. Hist. Hildebrand, per Benonem Cardinalem, folio, Franc. 1581.

Ibid. — or Boniface.] Boniface VIII. was elected Pope anno 1294. His haughty behaviour to crowned heads was insupportable; for he was not content with the supremacy in spirituals, but claimed the right of disposing of temporal kingdoms. This is plain from
Such church must (surely) be a monster
With many heads: for if we consider

What in th' Apocalyps we find,
According to th' Apostle's mind,
'Tis that the Whore of Babylon
With many heads did ride upon;
Which heads denote the sinful tribe

Of deacon, priest, lay-elder, scribe.

Lay-elder, Simeon to Levi,
Whose little finger is as heavy
As loins of patriarchs, prince-precate,
And bishop-secular. This zealot

Is of a mongrel, diverse kind,
Cleric before, and lay behind;
A lawless linny-woolfy brother,
Half of one order, half another;

the claim he laid to Scotland, as appears from his letter sent to our King Edward I. He sent it to Robert Archbishop of Canterbury, obliging him, upon pain of suspension ab officio et beneficio, to deliver it to the King.—He demanded feudal obedience from Philip the Fair, King of France, which he disdaining to comply with, returned this contumelious answer to his insolent demand: *Sciat tua maxima fauitas, &c.* a reply not a little grating to his Holiness. He was the first that instituted the sacred year at Rome called the Jubilee.—Nothing showed his insatiable thirst of power more than that one clause of his decretal, "De Majoratu et Obedientia; porro subesse humano pontifici omnes creaturas humanas declaramus, dicimus, definimus, et pronunciamus omnino eft de necessitate salutis." Extrav. Commun. lib. i. tit. viii. cap. i. making the obedience of all creatures living to the see of Rome an article of salvation. Certainly there never was a greater complication of ambition, craft, treachery, and tyranny in any one man, than in this Pope; whose infamous life justly drew this proverbial saying upon him in after times: "That he crept into the Papacy like a fox, ruled like a lion, and died like a dog." Vid. Tho. Walfingham. Hist. Angl. Camdeni Anglica, Normanica, &c. 1603, p. 62. See more, Howel's History of the Pontificate, p. 428. &c.

*\. 1215. 'Tis that the Whore of Babylon.] See Rev. xvii. 7, 8.*

*\. 1227.
A creature of amphibious nature,

On land a beast, a fish in water;
That always preys on grace or sin,
A sheep without, a wolf within.

This fierce inquisitor has chief
Dominion over men’s belief

And manners; can pronounce a saint
Idolatrous, or ignorant,
When superciliously he lifts
Through coarsely boulter other’s gifts:
For all men live and judge amis

Whose talents jump not just with his.
He’ll lay on gifts with hands, and place
On dullest noodle light and grace,
The manufacture of the kirk.

Those pastors are but th’ handy-work

\[v. 1227. A lawlefs hym-wolʃy brother.\] Andrew Crawford, a Scotch preacher, (says Sir R. L’Esgrave, Key to Hudibras, see Cleveland’s Hue and Cry after Sir John Presbyter, Works, p. 50.) but the author of A Key, explaining some Characters in Hudibras, 1706, p. 12. says, it was William Dunning, a Scotch presbyter, one of a turbulent and restless spirit, diligent for promoting the cause of the kirk.

\[v. 1232. A sheeʃ without, a wolʃ within.\] Or a wolf in sheep’s cloathing, Mat. vii. 15. See Abstemius’s Fable of a Wolf in a Sheep’s Skin, with Sir Roger L’Esrange’s reflection, Fables, part i. fab. 328.

\[v. 1242. On dulleʃ noodle.\] Many of them, it is plain, from the history of those times, were as low in learning as the person mentioned by Mr Henry Stephens, see Prep Treatise to Herodotus, p. 238. who, applying to a Popish bishop for orders, and being asked this question, to try his learning and sufficiency: Who was father to the four sons of Aymond? (Aymon. qu.) and knowing not what to answer, was refused as insufficient; who returning home to his father, and shewing the reason why he was not ordained, his father told him he was a very as, that could not tell who was father to the four sons of Aymond. “See, I pray thee, (quoth he) yonder is Great John the smith, who has four sons, if a man should ask thee, Who was their father? wouldst thou...”
Of his mechanic paws, instilling Divinity in them by feeling; From whence they start up chosen vessels, Made by contact, as men get meazles. So Cardinals, they say, do grope.

At th' other end the new made Pope. Hold, hold, quoth Hudibras, Soft fire; They say, doth make sweet malt. Good Squire, Festa lente, Not too fast; For haste (the proverb says) makes waste.

The quirks and cavils thou dost make Are false, and built upon mistake.

not say, that it was Great John the smith? Yes (quoth he), now I understand it. Thereupon he went again, and being asked a second time, Who was father to the four sons of Aymond? He answered, It was Great John the smith.” Durandus’s reflection upon the clergy of his time might have been justly enough applied to these: “Aurei et argenti faciunt calices, ligni vero fascertes.” Browne’s Append. ad Faccicul. Rer. expetendar. et fugiendar. cap. vi. p. 140. By the author of a tract, entitled, The Reformado precificly charactered, p. 13. Pub. Libr. Cambr. 19. 9. 7. their clergy are bantred upon this head: “He must abominate the Greek Fathers, Chryfotom, Basil, and all the bundle of such unwholome herbs; also the Latins, whom the pot-bellied gray-heads of the town call St Ambroic, St Augustine, &c. the intricate schoolmen, as Aquinas, and our devilish learned countryman, Alexander Halensis, shall not come within the sphere of his torrid brain, lest his pia mater be confounded with their subtle distinctions: but, by a special dispensation, he may (for name’s fake) cast an eye sometimes upon Scotus, and, when he hath married a fliter, upon Cornelius a Lapide.”
And I shall bring you with your pack
Of falacies, t’Elench’i back;
And put your arguments in mood.

1260 And figure to be understood.
I’ll force you by right ratiocination
To leave your vitiligation.
And make you keep to the question close,
And argue dialecticées.

1265 The question then, to state it first,
Is, which is better or which worst,
Synods or Bears. Bears I avow
To be the worst, and Synods thou,

died upon the place, having fat two years, one month, and four
days, and was buried there without any pomp. He owns, that,
for the shame of this, the Popes decline going through this street
to the Lateran; and that, to avoid the like error, when any Pope
is placed in the porphyry chair, his genitals are felt by the young-
eft deacon, through a hole made for that purpose; but he supposes
the reason of that to be, to put him in mind that he is a man, and
obnoxious to the necessities of nature; whence he will have that
feat to be called, sedes stercoraria. This custom is bantered by
Johannes Pannonius, in an epigram turned into French, by Hen-
ry Stephens, see Prep. Treat. to his Apology for Herodotus,
p. 337. and translated into English. The curious reader may see
a draught of the chair in which the new Pope sits to undergo this
scrutiny, in the 2d vol. of Milfon’s Travels, p. 82.

chil. ii. cent. ii. prov. i.

 TYPO. 1262. To leave your vitiligation.] *Vitiligation is a word
the Knight was passionately in love with, and never failed to use
it on all possible occasions; and therefore to omit it when it fell
in the way had argued too great a neglect of his learning and parts,
though it means no more than a perverse humour of wrangling.
The author of a tract, entitled, The simple Cobler of Agawam in
America, &c. p. 15. speaking of the sectaries of those times, says,
“ It is a most toilome talk to run the wild-goose chase after a
well-breathed opinionist; they delight in vitiligation,” &c.

 TYPO. 1264. And argue dialecticées.] That is, according to the rules
of logic.

 TYPO. 1307.
But to make good th' assertion,
1270 Thou say'st th' are really all one.
If so, not worse; for if th' are *idem*,
Why then *tantundem dat tantidem*;
For if they are the same, by course,
Neither is better, neither worse:
1275 But I deny they are the same,
More than a maggot and I am.
That both are *animalia*,
I grant, but not *rationalia*:
For though they do agree in kind,
1280 Specific difference we find,
And can no more make Bears of these
Than prove my horse is Socrates.
    That Synods are bear-gardens too,
Thou dost affirm; but I say, No:
1285 And thus I prove it, in a word,
What's ever assembly's not impower'd
To censure, curse, absolve, and ordain,
Can be no Synod: But bear-garden
Has no such power, *ergo* 'tis none;
1290 And so thy sophistry's o'erthrown.
    But yet we are beside the question,
Which thou didst raise the first contest on;
For that was, Whether Bears are better

*Hir. I307, I308. Help'd without form, until the dam—Has lick'd it into shape and frame.*

“Nec funera vulgo
Tam multa informes urbi stragemque dederunt.”
Virgil. Georgic. iii. 246, &c.

“Hi sunt candida, informifque caro, paulo muribus major, sine
oculis, sine pilo, ungues tantum prominent; hanc lambendo paula-
latim
That Bears are beasts, and Synods men,
Is held by all: They're better then;
For Bears and Dogs on four legs go,
As beasts; but Synod-men on two.
’Tis true, they all have teeth and nails;
But prove that Synod-men have tails,
Or that a rugged, shaggy fur
Grows o'er the hide of Presbyter,
Or that his snout and spacious ears
Do hold proportion with a Bear's.
A Bear's a savage beast, of all
Most ugly and unnatural,
Whelp'd without form, until the dam
Has lik'd it into shape and frame;
But all thy light can ne'er evict,
That ever Synod-man was lick'd,
Or brought to any other fashion
Than his own will and inclination.
But thou dost further yet in this
Oppugn thyself and sense, that is,
Thou would'lt have Presbyters to go
For Bears and Dogs, and Bearwards too;
A strange chimæra of beasts and men,
Made up of pieces heterogene;
Such as in nature never met
In eodem subjeco yet.

latim figurant." Pliniii Nat. Hist. lib. viii. c. 36. See this opinion confuted by Sir Thomas Browne, Vulgar Errors, b. iii. ch. vi.
"So watchful Bruin forms, with plastic care,
Each glowing lump, and brings it to a bear."
Dunciad, book i. 99, 100.

V. 1317, 1318. A strange chimæra of beasts and men,—Made up of pieces heterogene.] Alluding to the fable of Chimæra, described by Ovid, Metam. lib. ix. l. 646, &c.
Thy other arguments are all
Supposures, hypothetical,
That do but beg, and we may chuse
Either to grant them, or refuse.

Much thou hast said, which I know when
And where thou stol’st from other men,
(Whereby ’tis plain thy light and gifts
Are all but plagiary shifts):
And is the same that Ranter said,

"Quoque Chimera jugo mediis in partibus ignem,
Pecus et ora leæ, caudam serpentis habeat."
— "And where Chimæra raves—
On craggy rocks, with lion's face and mane,
A goat's rough body, and a serpent's train."

Sands.

"The Chimæra describ'd to be such, (says Mr Sands, Notes, ed. 1640, p. 182.) because the Carian mountain flamed at the top, the upper part frequented by lions, the middle by goats, and the bottom by serpents. Bellerophon, by making it habitable, was fain to have slain the Chimæra. Others interpret the Chimæra for a great pirate of Lycia, whose ship had in her prow the figure of a lion, in the midst of it a goat, and in the poop of it a serpent, whom Bellerophon took with a galley of such swiftness (by reason of the new invented sails), that it was called Pegasus; or the flying horse, the ground of the fable." See Notes upon Creech's Lucretius, p. 151, 538, 541.

v. 1329. And is the same that Ranter said.] The Ranters were a vile set that sprung up in those times. Alexander Ross, View of all Religions, &c. 6th edit. p. 273, &c. observes, that they held, "That God, devil, angels, heaven, hell, &c. were fictions and fables: that Moses, John Baptist, and Christ, were impostors; and what Christ and the Apostles acquainted the world with, as to matter of religion, perilled with them: that preaching and praying are useless, and that preaching is but public lying: That there is an end of all ministry, and administrations, and that people are to be taught immediately from God," &c. See more id. ib. and George Fox's Journal, p. 29. and Examinat. of Mr Neal's 4th vol. of the History of the Puritans, p. 59, &c. William Lilly's Life, 1715, p. 68.

v. 1337, 1338. — Nothing but th' abuse—Of human learning, &c.] The Independents and Anabaptists of those times exclaimed much against human learning: and it is remarkable, that Mr D—, Master of Caius College, Cambridge, preached a sermon in St Mary's church against it; for which he was notably girded by Mr
Who, arguing with me, broke my head,  
And tore a handful of my beard.  
The self-same cavils then I heard,  
When, b'ing in hot dispute about  
This controversy, we fell out;

And what thou know'st I answer'd then  
Will serve to answer thee again.  
Quoth Ralpho, Nothing but th' abuse  
Of human learning you produce;

Mr Joseph Sedgwick, Fellow of Christ's College, in a tract entitled, Learning's Necessity to an able Minister of the Gospel; published 1653. To such we may apply the pun made by Mr Knight, A Sermon, at Northampton, March 30, 1652, p. 5. "That such men shew you heads, like those upon clipped money, without letters." And it was a pity that such illiterate creatures had not been treated in the way that the truant scholar was, see Sir K. Digby's Treatise of Bodies, p. 428. who upon a time, when he came home to visit his friends, was asked by his father, "What was Latin for bread, anfwered, bredibus, and for beer, beberibus, and the like of all other things he asked him, only adding a termination of bus to the plain English word of every one of them; which his father perceiving, and (though ignorant of Latin) presently apprehending, that the mysteries his son had learned deserved not the expence of keeping him at school, made him put off immediately his hosibus and jonefibus, and fall to his old trade of treading morteribus." See a story in the Tat. No 173. Dr South, Sermons, vol. iii. p. 500. makes the following observation upon that reforming age: "That all learning was then cried down; so that with them the best preachers were such as could not read, and the best divines such as could not write. In all their preachments they so highly pretended to the Spirit, that some of them could hardly spell a letter: for to be blind with them was a proper qualification of a spiritual guide, and to be book-learned, as they called it, and to be irreligious, were almost terms convertible; so that none were thought fit for the ministry but tradesmen and mechanics, because none else were allowed to have the Spirit; and those only were accounted like St Paul who could work with their hands, and in a literal sense drive the nail home, and be able to make a pulpit before they preached in it.

"Latin (says he, Sermon, entitled, The Chriftian Pentecost, vol. iii. p. 544.) unto them was a mortal crime; and Greek, instead of being owned to be the language of the Holy Ghost (as in the New Testament it is), was looked upon as the fin against it; so that, in a word, they had all the confusion of Babel amongst them,
Learning that cobweb of the brain,

Profane, erroneous, and vain;
A trade of knowledge as replete
As others are with fraud and cheat;
An art t'incumber gifts and wit,
And render both for nothing fit;

Makes light unadlive, dull and troubled,
Like little David in Saul's doublet;
A cheat that scholars put upon
Other men's reason and their own;
A sort of error to enshroud
them, without the diversity of tongues." See Sermons, vol. i. p. 172.

"What's Latin but the language of the beast?
Hebrew and Greek is not enough a feast:
Han't we the word in English, which at ease
We can convert to any sense we please?
Let them urge the original, if we
Say 'twas first writ in English, so't shall be.
For we'll have our own way, be't wrong or right.
And say, by strength of faith, the crow is white."


¶. 1339. Learning, that cobweb of the brain.] Ralpho was as great
an enemy to human learning as Jack Cade and his fellow rebels;
see the dialogue between Cade and the Clerk of Chatham, Shake-
speare's 2d part of King Henry VI. act iv. vol. iv. p. 269, 270. Cade's words to Lord Say, p. 277. before he ordered his head to be cut off: "I am the becom that must sweep the court clean of such filth as thou art: thou haft most traiterously corrupted the youth of the realm, in erecting a grammar-school; and whereas before our forefathers had no other books but the Score and the Tally, thou haft caufed printing to be used; and, contrary to the King, his crown and dignity, thou haft built a paper-mill. It will be proved to thy face, that thou haft men about thee that usually talk of a noun and a verb, and such abominable words as no Christian ear can endure to hear." Or Eustace in Beaumont and Fletcher's Elder Brother, act ii. sc. ii. or; Rabbi Bussy in the flocks, who accosts the justice, in the fame limbo, who talked Latin, Ben Johnson's Bartholomew Fair, act iv. sc. vi. in the following manner: "Busf Friend, I will leave to communicate my spirit with you, if I hear any more of those superflitious reliques, those lifts of Latin, the very rags of Rome, and patches of Popery."
Absurdity and ignorance,
That renders all the avenues
To truth impervious and abstruse,
By making plain things, in debate,
By art perplex’d and intricate:
For nothing goes for sense, or light,
That will not with old rules jump right;
As if rules were not in the schools
Deriv’d from truth, but truth from rules.
This Pagan Heathenish invention
Is good for nothing but contention:

It was the opinion of those tinkers, tailors, &c. that governed Chelmsford at the beginning of the rebellion, see Mercurius Rusticus, No. Iii. p. 32. “That learning had always been an enemy to the gospel, and that it were a happy thing if there were no universities, and that all books were burnt except the bible.”

“I tell you (says a writer of those times), wicked books do as much wound us as the swords of our adversaries: for this manner of learning is superfluous and costly. Many tongues and languages are only confusion, and only wit, reason, understanding, and scholarship are the main means that oppose us, and hinder our cause; therefore if ever we have the fortune to get the upper hand, we will down with all law and learning, and have no other rule but the carpenter’s, nor any writing or reading but the Score and the Tally.” A Letter to London, from a Spy at Oxford, 1643, p. 11.

“We'll down with all the versities,
Where learning is profes’d,
Because they practic and maintain
The language of the beast:
We'll drive the doctors out of doors,
And parts whate’er they be,
We'll cry all parts and learning down,
And heigh then up go we.”

Collection of Loyal Songs, reprinted 1731, No. 7. p. 15.

V. 1346. Like little David in Saul’s doublet.] See this explained 1 Sam. xviii. 9.

V. 1357, 1358. As if rules were not in the schools—Derived from truth, but truth from rules.] This observation is just. The logicians have run into strange abstractions of this kind. Peter Ramus, the best of them, in his logic, rejects a very just argument of Cicero’s as sophistical, because it did not jump right with his rules. (Mr W.)
For as in sword-and-buckler fight,
All blows do on the target light;
So when men argue, the greater part
O' the contest falls on terms of art,
Until the suflian stuff be spent,
And then they fall to 'th' argument.
Quoth Hudibras, Friend Ralph, thou hast
Out-run the constable at last:
For thou art fallen on a new
Dispute, as seneless as untrue,
But to the former opposite,

V. 1363, 1364. So when men argue, the greater part—O' the contest falls on terms of art.] Ben Jonson banter this piece of grimace, Explorata, or Discoveries, p. 90. "What a fight is it (says he) to see writers committed together by the ears for ceremonies, syllables, points, colons, commas, hyphens, and the like! fighting as for their fires and their altars, and angry that none are frightened with their noises and loud brayings under their asles skins." See Sir Thomas Browne's Religio Medici, 4to edit. 1672, 2d part, p. 51. Observations upon it, p. 109. Guardian, No. 36.


V. 1373. Mere disparate, & c.] Disparate are things separate and unlike, from the Latin word dispar. Dr Brett says, That the English Presbyterians of those times, as the Knight observes, had little human learning amongst them, though many of them made pretences to it: but having seen their boasted arguments, and all the doctrines wherein they differed from the church of England, baffled by the learned divines of that church, they found without more learning they should not maintain the ground they had left, notwithstanding their toleration, therefore, about the time of the Revolution, they began to think it very proper, instead of Calvin's Institutions, and a Dutch system or two, with Blondel, Daillé, and Salmasius, to help them to arguments against Episcopacy, to read and study more polite books. It is certain, that the dissenting ministers have, since that time, both preached and wrote more politely than they did in the reign of King Charles II. in whose reign the clergy of the church of England wrote and published most learned and excellent discourses, such as have been exceeded by none that have appeared since. And it is likely enough the dissenting ministers have studied
And contrary as black to white;
Mere disparata, that concerning
Presbytery, this human learning;

Two things 't' averse, they never yet
But in thy rambling fancy met.
But I shall take a fit occasion
T' evince thee by ratiocination,
Some other time, in place more proper

Than this we’re in; therefore let’s stop here;
And rest our weary’d bones a-while,
Already tir’d with other toil.

And studied their works, imitated their language, and improved
much by them.

1381, 1382. And rest our weary’d bones a-while—Already tir’d
with other toil.] This is only a hypocritical shift of the Knight’s;
his fund of arguments had been exhausted, and he found him-
self baffled by Ralph, so was glad to pump up any pretence to
discontinue the argument. I believe the reader will agree with
me, that it is not probable that either of them could pretend to
any rest or repose, while they were detained in so disagreeable a
limbo. (Mr B.)

“Thus did the gentle Hind her fable end,
Nor would the Panther blame it, nor commend:
But with affected yawning at the close,
Seem’d to require her natural repose.”

Dryden’s Hind and Panther,
ARGUMENT.

The Knight, by damnable magician;
Being call illegally in prison,
Love brings his action on the case,
And lays it upon Hudibras.
How he receives the Lady's visit,
And cunningly solicits his suit,
Which she defers; yet, on parole,
Redeems him from th' enchanted hole:

BUT now, t' observe romantic method,
Let bloody steel a while be sheathed;

ARGUMENT. \( \text{v. } 1, 2: \) Thus altered 1674, restored 1704,
The Knight being clapp'd by th' heels in prison,
The last unhappy expedition.

\( \text{v. } 3: \) Love brings his action on the case.\] An action on the case is
a writ brought against any one for an offence done without force, and
by law not specially provided for. See Manley's Interpreter, Jacob's Law Dictionary, Bailey's Dictionary.

\( \text{v. } 5: \) How he receives, &c.\] How he revs't, &c. in the two first editions of 1664.

CANTO, \( \text{v. } 1: \) But now, t' observe, &c.\] The beginning of this
Second Part may perhaps seem strange and abrupt to those who
do not know that it was written on purpose in imitation of Virgil, who begins the fourth book of his Æneid in the very same
manner, \( \textit{Ad regina gravii}, \) &c. And this is enough to satisfy the.

curiosity;
And all those harsh and rugged sounds
Of bastinados, cuts, and wounds,

Exchang’d to Love’s more gentle style,
To let our reader breathe a while:
In which that we may be as brief as
Is possible by way of preface,
Is’t not enough to make one strange

That some men’s fancies should ne’er change:
But make all people do and say,
The same things still the self-same way?
Some writers make all ladies purloin’d,
And knights pursu’ing like a whirlwind:

curiosity of those who believe, that invention and fancy ought to
be measured, like cases in law, by precedents; or else they are in
the power of the critic.

And unto love turn we our style,
To let our readers breathe a while,
By this time tir’d with th’ horrid sounds
Of blows, and cuts, and blood, and wounds.”

So some speak in the west of England, for to make one wonder. (Mr D.)

That some men’s fancies] That a man’s fancy in the two
first editions of 1664.

Alluding probably to Don Quixote’s
account of the enchanted Dulcinea’s flying from him like a whirlwind in Montefino’s cave; see Don Quixote, vol. iii. chap. xxiii.
p. 223. or to other romance-writers. The author of Grand Cyrus
represents Mandana as stolen by three princes, at different times, and Cyrus pursuing them from place to place. The like in Caf-sandra and Cleopatra.

Till drawing blood o’ th’ dames, like witches. It is a vulgar
opinion, that the witch can have no power over the person so doing. To this Shakespeare alludes, Henry VI. First Part, act i.
vol. iv. p. 23. Talbot, upon Pucelle’s appearing, is made to speak
as follows:

Here.
15 Others make all their knights, in fits
Of jealousy, to lose their wits;
Till drawing blood o’th’ dames, like witches
Th’ are forthwith cur’d of their caprices.
Some always thrive in their amours,

20 By pulling plaisters off their fores;
As cripples do to get an alms,
Just so do they, and win their dames.
Some force whole regions, in despite
O’ geography, to change their site;

25 Make former times shake hands with latter,
And that which was before come after.

"Here, here he comes: I’ll have a bout with thee,
Devil, or devil’s dam; I’ll conjure thee,
Blood will I draw on thee, thou art a witch,
And straitway give thy soul to him thou serv’lt."

"Scots are like witches, do but whet your pen,
Scratch till the blood come, they’ll not hurt you then."
Cleveland’s Rebel Scot.

15 Canto I. HUDIBRAS.

23, 24. Some force whole regions, in despite—O’ geography, to
change their site.] A banter upon our dramatic poets, who bring
distant countries and regions upon our stage daily. In Shake-
speare, one scene is laid in England, another in France, and the
third back again presently. The Canon makes this observation
to the Curate, Don Quixote, vol. ii. chap. xxi. p. 236. in his dis-
fertation upon plays: "What shall I say of the regard to the
time in which those actions they represent might or ought to have
happened; having seen a play in which the first act begins in Eu-
rope, the second in Asia, and the third ended in Africa? probably,
if there had been another act, they had carried it into America." See likewise Zelidaura, Queen of Tartaria, a dramatic ro-
mance, act iii. p. 151.

25, 26. Make former times shake hands with latter,—And that
which was before come after.] There is a famous anachronism in
Virgil, where he lets about 400 years slip to fall foul upon poor
Queen Dido, and to fix the cause of the irreconcileable hatred
betwixt Rome and Carthage. (Mr S. of H.) Shakespeare, in his
Marcius Coriolanus, vol. vi. p. 35. has one of near 650 years,
where he introduces the famous Menenius Agrippa, and makes
him speak the following words:

"Menen.
But those that write in rhyme, still make
The one verse for the other's sake;
For one for sense, and one for rhyme,

I think's sufficient at one time.

But we forget in what sad plight
We whilom left the captiv'd Knight,
And pensive Squire, both bruis'd in body:
And conjur'd into safe custody;

Tir'd with dispute, and speaking Latin,
As well as basting and bear-baiting,
And desperate of any course
To free himself by wit or force;

"Menen. A letter for me! it gives an estate of seven years
health, in which time I will make a lip at the physician: the most
sovereign precription in Galen is but empiric."

Menenius flourished anno U. C. 260, about 492 years before
the birth of our Saviour. Galen was born in the year of our
Lord 130, flourished about the year 155, or 160, and lived to
the year 200. See this bantered, Don Quixote, vol. ii. chap. xxi.
p. 256. to which probably, in this and the two foregoing lines,
he had an eye.

v. 32. — whilom.] formerly, or some time ago, altered to
lately 1674, restored 1704.

v. 46. — ycleped Fame.] called or named. The word often
used in Chaucer:

"He may be cleped a God for his miracles."

Chaucer's Knight's Tale, Works, folio, 4th edit. 1602, The Man
of Law's Tale, ibid. folio 20. The Squire's Tale, folio 24, &c.
And often by Sir John Maundeville, Shakespeare, and other Eng-
lish writers.

v. 47, 48. That like a thin camelion boards—Herself on air, &c.]
The simile is very just, as alluding to the general notion of the
camelion

"As the camelion, who is known
To have no colours of his own,
But borrows, from his neighbour's hue,
His white or black, his green or blue." Prior.

So Fame represents herself, as white or black, false or true, as she
is disposed. Mr Gay, in his fable of the Spaniel and Camelion,
has the following lines:

"For different is thy case and mine;
With men at least you sup and dine,
His only solace was, that now

40 His dog-bolt fortune was so low,
That either it must quickly end,
Or turn about again, and mend;
In which he found th' event, no less
Than other times, beside his guest.

45 There is a tall long-sided dame,
(But wond'rous light) ycleped Fame,
That like a thin camelion boards
Herself on air, and eats her words:
Upon her shoulders wings she wears

50 Like hanging sleeves, lin'd thro' with ears,

Whilst I, condemn'd to thinnest fare,
Like those I flatter'd, live on air.”

Sir Thomas Browne, see Vulgar Errors, book iii. chap. xxi. has confuted this vulgar notion. He informs us, that Bellonius (Comm. in Ocell. Lucan.) not only affirms, that the camelion feeds on flies, caterpillars, beetles, and other insects, but, upon embowelling, he found these animals in their bellies: where to (says he) we might add the experimental decisions of Peirescikus and the learned Emanuel Vizzanius, on that camelion which had been observed to drink water, and delight to feed on meal-worms. The same account we have in the description of the camelion, in a letter from Dr Pocock, at Aleppo, to Mr Edward Greaves, Life of Pocock, prefixed to his Theological Works, by Dr Twells, p. 4. Philosophical Transactions, vol. iii. No. 49. p. 992. Vid. Brodai Miscel. lib. x. cap. xxi. Gruteri Fax. Attic. tom. ii. p. 562. Lord Bacon’s Nat. Hist. cent. iv. §. 360 p. 80. See fabulous accounts of the camelion Auli Gellii Noct. Attic. lib. x. cap. xii. Mr Sandys’s Notes upon the 15th book of Ovid’s Metamorph. p. 287. edit. 1640, Sir John Maundeville’s voyages and travels, edit. 1727, p. 351. They are eaten in Chochin-China, according to Christopher Borri. See Churchill’s Voyages, vol. ii. ad edit. 1732, p. 726. Purchafe’s Pilgrims, part ii. p. 954.

v. 48. —— and eats her words.] The beauty of this consists in the double meaning. The first alludes to Fame’s living on report: the second is an insinuation, that if a report is narrowly enquired into, and traced up to the original author, it is made to contradict itself. (Mr W.)

v. 49, 50, 51. Upon her shoulders wings she wears,—Like hanging sleeves, lin’d thro’ with ears,—And eyes, and tongues, as poets left, &c.] Alluding to Virgil’s description of Fame, Æn. iv. 180, &c. ——“ Pedibus.
And eyes, and tongues, as poets lift,
Made good by deep mythologist.
With these she through the welkin flies,
And sometimes carries truth, oft lies;

55 With letters hung, like eastern pigeons,
And Mercuries of furthest regions,

— "Pedibus celerem, et pernici bus al is:
Monstrum horrendum ingen s, cui quot sunt corpore plumæ,
Tot vigiles oculi subter (mirabile dicitu)
Tot linguae, totidem ora sonant, tot subrigit aures."

"Swift in her walk, more swift her winged haste,
A monstrous phantom, horrible and vast,
As many plumes as raise her lofty flight,
So many piercing eyes enlarge her sight:
Millions of opening mouths to Fame belong,
And every mouth is furnish'd with a tongue,
And round with list'ning ears the plague is hung."

Dryden.

V. 53. — the through the welkin flies.]
"Nocte volat coeli medio."


V. 54. And sometimes carries truth, oft lies].
"Tam ficti pravique tenax, quam nuntia veri."
Virgili Aeneid. iv. 188.

V. 55. With letters hung, like eastern pigeons.]
Dr Heylin, Cosmography, 5th edit. 1670, p. 786. speaking of the caravans of Bagdat, observes, "That, to communicate the success of their business to the place from whence they came, they make use of pigeons, which is done after this manner: When the hen pigeon sitteth, or hath any young, they take the cock, and set him in an open cage; when they have travelled a day's journey, they let him go at liberty, and he straight sitteth home to his mate; when they have trained him from one place to another, and there be occasion to send any advertisements, they tie a letter about one of their necks, which at their return is taken off by some of the house, advertized thereby of the state of the caravan. The like also is used betwixt Ormus and Balora," 'This custom of sending letters by pigeons is mentioned by Pliny, Nat. Hist. lib. x. 37. to have been made use of when Marc Antony besieged Modena, An. U. C. 710. "Quin et internuntia in rebus magnis fuere, epistolæ annexas.
Diurnals writ for regulation
Of lying to inform the nation,
And by their public use to bring down
The rate of whetstones in the kingdom.
About her neck a pacquet-mail,
Fraught with advice, some fresh, some stale.


This proverbial expression applied, Cartwright's First Admonition to the Parliament, p. 22. Preface to the Tranflation of Mr Henry Stephens's Apology for Herodotus, p. 2. J. Taylor upon Tom Coryat's Works, p. 73. R. Yaxley's Panegyric Verfe upon T. Coryat and his Crudities; Purchafe's Character of Ctesias, Pilgrims, vol. v. book v. p. 482. A Whetflone for Liars; a Song of Strange Wonders, believe them who will, Old Ballads, Bibliotheca Pepyshian, vol. i. p. 522. Cleveland's Defence of Lord Digby's Speech, Works, 1677, p. 133. Ray's Proverbs, 2d edit. p. 87. Might not this proverbial expression take its rise from the old Roman story, of a razor's cutting a whetstone? Mr Butler truly characterizes those lying papers, the diurnals; of the authors of which, the writer of Sacra Nemefis, or Levite's Scourge, &c. 1644, speaks as follows: "He should do thee and thy three brethren (of the bafard brood of Maia) right, who should define you, bafe spies, hired to invent and vent lies through the whole kingdom, for the good of the caufc."

† 64.
Of men that walk’d when they were dead,
And cows of monsters brought to bed,

65 Of hail-stones big as pullets eggs,
And puppies whelp’d with twice two legs,
A blazing-star seen in the west,
By six or seven men at least.
Two trumpets she does found at once,

70 But both of clean contrary tones;


v. 65. Of hail-stones big as pullets eggs.] Alluding probably to the storm of hail in and about Loughborough in Leicestershire, June 6. 1645, in which “some of the hail-stones were as big as small hens eggs, and the least as big as musket bullets,” Mercurius Belgicus, or Memorable Occurrences in 1645; or to the storm at Chebsey in Staffordshire, the Sunday before St James’s day, 1659, where there fell a storm of hail as Dr Plot observes, Staffordshire, chap. i. § xlviii. p. 23. “the stones were as big as pullets eggs.” See a remarkable account of this kind, Morton’s Northamptonshire, p. 342. in King John’s reign, anno 1207; a storm fell in which the hail-stones were as big as hens eggs, Higden’s Polychronicon, by Treviza, lib. vii. cap. xxxii. fol. 300. See an account of the hail-storm in Edward I.’s reign, Fabian’s Chronicle, part ii. fol. 67. Though these accounts seem to be upon the marvellous, yet Dr Pope, a man of veracity, in a letter from Padua, to Dr Wilkins, 1662, N. S. concerning an extraordinary storm of thunder and hail, see Professors Ward’s Lives of the Professors of Gresham College, p. 116. gives the following more remarkable account: “This storm (says he) happened July 20. about three o’clock in the afternoon, at the bottom of the Euganean hills, about
But whether both with the fame wind,
Or one before, and one behind,
We know not, only this can tell,
The one sounds vilely, th' other well;

And therefore vulgar authors name
The one Good, the other Evil Fame.

This tattling gossp knew too well,
What mischief Hudibras befel;

about six miles from Padua. It extended upwards of thirty miles
in length, and about six in breadth; and the hail-stones which
fell in great quantities were of different sizes: the largest of an
oval form, as big as turkeys eggs, and very hard; the next size
globular, but somewhat compressed; and others that were more
numerous, perfectly round, and about the bigness of tennis balls."
See an account of a remarkable hail-storm at Venice, Tom Co-
nyat's Crudities, p. 256. and at Lisle in Flanders, 1686, Philo-
the Tatler's banter upon news-writers for their prodigies, in a
dearth of news, No. 18.

v. 66. And puppies whelp'd with twice two legs.] This is put
for the sake of the rhyme. With the help of John Lilburn's logic,
he might have made them twice four legs. "That creature, says
he, which has two legs before, and two legs behind, and two legs
on each side, has eight legs: but as a fox is a creature which has
two legs before, and two legs behind, and two legs on each side;
pergo &c." J. Lilburn's Answer to nine Arguments by T. B. 1645.

v. 69. Two trumpets she does sound at once.] The trumpet of
eternal Fame, and the trumpet of Slander. Mr Pope's Temple
of Fame. See this applied, Dunciad, part iv. 1741, p. 7.

v. 77. This tattling gossp.] Twattling gossp in the two first edi-
tions of 1664. See Twattle, Junii Etymologic. Anglican. altered
as it stands here 1674. Mr Cotton, in his Virgil-Travellie, book iv,
p. 85. gives the following humorous description of Fame.

"At this, a wenche call'd Fame flew out,
To all the good towns round about;
This Fame was daughter to a crier,
That whilom liv'd in Carthagehire;
A little prating slut, no higher
When Dido first arriv'd at Tyre,
Than this—but in a few years space
Grown up a lusty strapping lass:
A long and lazy quean, I ween,
Was not brought up to few and spin.
And straight the spiteful tidings bears

80 Of all to th' unkind widow's ears.

Democritus ne'er laugh'd so loud,
To see bawds carted through the crowd,
Or funerals with stately pomp
March slowly on in solemn dump,

85 As she laugh'd out, until her back,
As well as sides, was like to crack.
She vow'd she would go see the fight,
And visit the distress'd Knight;
To do the office of a neighbour,

90 And be a gossip at his labour;
And from his wooden jail, the stocks,
To set at large his fetter-locks,
And, by exchange, parole, or ransom,

Nor any kind of houfewifery
To get an honest living by;
But saunter'd idly up and down,
From house to house, and town to town,
To spy and listen after news,
Which she so mischievously brews,
That still what' er she sees or hears
Sets folks together by the ears.
This baggage, that still took a pride to
Slander and backbite poor Queen Dido,
Because the Queen once, in detection,
Sent her to the mansion of correction;
Glad she had got this tale by th' end,
Runs me about to foe and friend,
And tells 'um that a fellow came
From Troy, or such a kind of name,
To Tyre, about a fortnight since,
Whom Dido feaied like a prince;
Was with him always day and night,
Nor could endure him from her sight;
And that 'twas thought she meant to marry him?
At this rate talk'd the foul-mouth'd carrion.

See Shakespeare's description of Rumor, Prologue to the Second
To free him from th' enchanted mansion.

This b'ing resolv'd, she call'd for hood
And usher, implements abroad
Which ladies wear, beside a slender
Young waiting damsel to attend her.
All which appearing, on she went

To find the Knight in limbo pent.
And 'twas not long before she found
Him and his stout Squire, in the pound;
Both coupled in enchanted tether;
By further leg behind together:

For, as he sat upon his rump,
His head, like one in doleful dump,
Between his knees, his hands apply'd
Unto his ears on either side,

\* 81. *Democritus ne'er laugh'd so loud,* See L'Esrange's Fables, part ii fab 182. "He was a man of the largest size (says Nefior Ironside, Guardian, No. 29.), which we may attribute to his so frequent exercise of his risible faculty." See the Guardian's description of the several sorts of laughers.

"Si foret in terris, rideo
Democritus"—Horat. Epod. lib. ii. ep. i. l. 194.

"Perpetuo rifu pulmonem agitare solebat
Democritus"—Juven. Sat. x. 33, 34.


\* 91. *And from his wooden jail.*] This and the following line stand in the two editions of 1664 thus:

"That is, to see him delivered safe
Of's wooden burden, and Squire Raph."

\* 95, 96, 97, 98.—*She call'd for hood—And usher, implements abroad—Which ladies wear, beside a slender—Young waiting damsel to attend her.*] With what solemnity does the widow march out to rally the Knight? The Poet, no doubt, had Homer in his eye, when he equips the widow with hood and other implements. Juno, in the 14th book of the Iliad, dresses herself, and takes an attendant with her, to go a-courting to Jupiter. The Widow iffues out to find the Knight with as great pomp and attendance, though with a design the very reverie to Juno's. (Mr B.)
And by him, in another hole,

Afflicted Ralpho, cheek by jowl,
She came upon him, in his wooden
Magician's circle, on the sudden;
As spirits do t' a conjurer,
When in their dreadful shapes th' appear.

No sooner did the Knight perceive her;
But straight he fell into a fever,
Inflam'd all over with disgrace,
To be seen by her in such a place;
Which made him hang his head, and scowl,

And wink and goggle like an owl;
He felt his brains begin to swim,
When thus the Dame accosted him:
This place (quoth she) they say's enchanted,
And with delinquent spirits haunted,

That here are ty'd in chains, and scour'd,
Until their guilty crimes be purg'd:
Look, there are two of them appear,
Like persons I have seen somewhere.
Some have mistaken blocks and posts

130 For spectres, apparitions, ghosts,
With saucer-eyes and horns; and some
Have heard the devil beat a drum:
But if our eyes are not false glasses,
That give a wrong account of faces,

135 That beard and I should be acquainted,
Before ‘twas conjur’d and enchanted;
For though it be disfigur’d somewhat,
As if’t had lately been in combat,
It did belong to a worthy Knight,

140 Howe’er this goblin is come by’t,
When Hudibras the Lady heard,
Discoursing thus upon his beard,
And speak with such respect and honour;
Both of the beard and the beard’s owner;

145 He thought it best to set as good
A face upon it as he could,
And thus he spoke: Lady, your bright
And radiant eyes are in the right;

[Alluding to the story in Glanvil of the Daemon of Tedworth. See Pref. to Sadducismus Triumphatus, and the narrative at large, part ii. p. 89——117, inclusive. Mr. Wood, Athen. Oxon. vol. ii. col. 189, 1st edit. takes notice of this narrative concerning the famed disturbance at the house of Tho. Mompefon, Esq; at Tedworth in Wilts, occasioned by its being haunted with evil spirits, and the beating of a drum invisibly every night from February 1662 to the beginning of the year after. To this Mr Oldham alludes, Satire iv. upon the Jesuits, 6th edit. p. 73. where, speaking of Popish holy water, he says:

“One drop of this, if us’d, had power to fray
The legions from the hogs of Gadara:
This would have silenced quite the Wiltshire drum,
And made the prating fiend of Macon dumb.”

V. 142. altered 1674, To take kind notice of his beard; restored
The beard's th' identical beard you knew,
150 The same numerically true;
Nor is it worn by fiend or elf,
But its proprietor himself.

O Heavens! quoth she, can that be true?
I do begin to fear 'tis you:
155 Not by your individual whiskers,
But by your dialect and discourse,
That never spoke to man or beast
In notions vulgarly express'd
But what malignant star, alas!
160 Has brought you both to this sad pass?

v. 164. — in such a homely case. [In such elenchiique case in the two first editions 1664.]

x. 169. Though yours be sorely lugg'd and torn.] See Shakespeare's Comedy of Errors, act v. vol. iii. p. 54. and an account of Sancho Pancha, and the goat-herd pulling one another by the beard, in which says Mr Gayton, Notes upon Don Quixote, b. iii. chap. x. p. 141. they were verifying that song,

"Oh! heigh, brave Arthur of Bradly,
A beard without hairs looks madly."

In some places the shaving of beards is a punishment, as among the Turks. Nicephorus, in his Chronicle, makes mention of Baldwin Prince of Edessa, who pawned his beard for a great sum of money; which was redeemed by his father, Gabriel, Prince of Mitilene, with a large sum, to prevent the ignominy which his son was like to suffer by the loss of his beard. Dr. Bulwer's Artificial Changeing. f. xii. p. 260, 261.

v. 171. Than if 'twere prou'd, and shar'd, and lauder'd.] In the Life of Mrs Elizabeth Thomas, entitled Pylades and Corinna, 1731, p. 21. we have the following account of Mr Richard Shute, her grandfather, a Turkey merchant: "That he was very nice in the mode of that age, his valet being some hours every morning in cleansing his beard, and curling his whiskers; during which time, a gentleman, whom he maintained as a companion, always read to him upon some useful subject." Mr Cleveland, in his Hue and Cry after Sir John Presbyter, Works, p. 40. says,

"The bush on his chin, like a carv'd story
In a box cut out by the directory."

Shakespeare, in his Midsummer Night's Dream, act iv. vol. i. p. 134. hints at their wearing flying to their beards in his time.

And John Taylor the water poet, humorously describes the
variety
Quoth he, The fortune of the war,
Which I am less afflicted for,
Than to be seen with beard and face
By you in such a homely case.

Quoth she, Those need not be ashamed
For being honourably maim'd;
If he that is in battle conquer'd;
Have any title to his own beard,
Though yours be sorely lugg'd and torn,

It does your visage more adorn,
Than if 'twere pruned, & starch'd, &lander'd;
And cut square by the Russian standard.

variety of beards in his time; Superbiae Flagellum, Works; p. 3.

"Now a few lines to paper I will put
Of men's beards strange and variable cut,
In which there's some that take as vain a pride,
As almost in all other things beside;
Some are reaped most substantial, like a brush,
Which makes a natural wit known by the bush;
And in my time of some men I have heard,
Whose wisdom have been only wealth and beard;
Many of these, the proverb well doth fit,
Which says Bush natural, more hair than wit;
Some seem as they were starched stiff and fine,
Like to the bristles of some angry swine;
And some, to fit their love's desire on edge,
Are cut and pruned, like to a quick-set hedge;
Some like a spade, some like a fork, some square,
Some round, some mow'd like stubble, some stark bare;
Some sharp, filletto-fashion, dagger-like,
That may, with whispering, a man's eyes outpike;
Some with the hammer cut, or Roman T,
Their beards extravagant reform'd must be;
Some with the quadrate, some triangle fashion,
Some circular, some oval in translation;
Some perpendicular in longitude,
Some like a thicket for their crassitude:
That heights, depth, breadths, triform, square, oval, round;
And rules geometrical in beards are found."

See Inigo Jones's Verses upon T. Coryat, and his Crudities.

\[ \text{v. 172. And cut square by the Russian standard.} \] Dr. Giles Fletcher,
in his Treat. of Russia, see Purchas's Pilg. part iii. lib. iii. p. 458.
observes, "that the Russian nobility and quality accounting it a grace
A torn beard's like a tatter'd ensign,
That's bravest which there are most rents in.

That petticoat about your shoulders
Does not so well become a soldier's;
And I'm afraid they are worse handled,
Although 'tis th' rear, your beard the van led:
And those uneasy bruises make.

My heart for company to ach,
To see so worshipful a friend
I' th' pillory set at the wrong end.
Quoth Hudibras, This thing call'd pain
Is (as the learned Stoics maintain)
Not bad simpliciter, nor good;
But merely as 'tis understood.
Sense is deceitful, and may feign,
As well in counterfeiting pain.

Grace to be somewhat gross and burly, they therefore nourish and
spread their beards, to have them long and broad." This fashion
continued amongst them till the time of the Czar Peter the
Great, "who compelled them to part with these ornaments,
sometimes by laying a swining tax upon them, and at others by
ordering those he found with beards to have them pulled up by
the roots, or shaved with a blunt razor, which drew the skin after
it; and by these means scarce a beard was left in the kingdom at
his death: but such a veneration had this people for these ensigns
of gravity, that many of them carefully preserved their beards in
their cabinets, to be buried with them; imagining, perhaps, they
should make but an odd figure in the grave with their naked
chins." The Northern Worthies; or, the Lives of Peter the Great
and his illustrious comfort Catherine, London, 1728, p. 84, 85. See
likewise p. 23, and a further account of the remarkable fashions in
beards, Dr Bulwer's Artificial Changeling, t. xii. p. 210, &c.
As other gross phænomenas
190 In which it oft mistakes the case.
But since th' immortal intellect
(That's free from error and defect,
Whose objects still persist the same)
Is free from outward bruise or maim.
195 Which nought external can expose
To gross material bangs or blows,
It follows, we can ne'er be sure
Whether we pain or not endure;
And just so far are sore and griev'd
200 As by the fancy is belief'd.
Some have been wounded with conceit,
And died of meer opinion straight;
Others, though wounded fore in reason,
Felt no confusion, nor discretion.

V. 201, 202. Some have been wounded with conceit,—And died of meer opinion straight.] Remarkable are the effects both of fear and joy. A trial of the former kind was made upon a condemned malefactor, in the following manner. A dog was by surgeons let blood, and suffered to bleed to death before him; the surgeons talking all the while, and describing the gradual loss of blood, and of course a gradual faintness of the dog, occasioned thereby: and just before the dog died, they said unanimously, Now he is going to die. They told the malefactor, that he was to be bled to death in the same way; and accordingly blindfolded him, and tied up his arm; then one of them thrust a lancet into his arm, but purposely missed the vein: however they soon began to describe the poor man's gradual loss of blood, and of course a gradual faintness occasioned thereby: and just before the supposed minute of his death, the surgeons said unanimously, Now he dies. The malefactor thought all this real, and died by mere conceit, though he had not lost above twenty drops of blood.——See Athenian Oracle. (Mr S. of B.) Almost as remarkable was the case of the Chevalier Jarre, “who was upon the scaffold at Troyes, had his hair cut off, the handkerchief before his eyes, and the sword in the executioner's hand to cut off his head; but the King pardoned him: being taken up, his fear had so taken hold of him, that he could not stand nor speak: they led him to bed; and opened a vein, but no blood would come.” Lord Strafford’s Letters,
A Saxon Duke did grow so fat,
That mice (as histories relate)
Ate grots and labyrinths to dwell in
His postiche parts, without his feeling:
Then how isn’t possible a kick

Should e’er reach that way to the quick?
Quoth she, I grant it is in vain
For one that’s basted to feel pain,
Because the pangs his bones endure
Contribute nothing to the cure;

Yet honour hurt, is wont to rage
With pain no medicine can affwage.
Quoth he, That honour’s very squeamish,
That takes a basting for a blemish:

There are three remarkable instances of persons whose hair suddenly turned from red to white, upon the apprehension that they should be put to death. Mr Daniel Turner’s book, De Morbis Cutaneis, cap. xii. 3d edit. 1726, p. 163, 164. See Spectator, No. 615, on the subject of fear. Nay, if my memory fails me not, there are accounts to be met with in history of persons who have dropped down dead before an engagement, and before the discharge of one gun. An excess of joy has been attended sometimes with as bad an effect. The Lady Poynts, in the year 1563, by the ill usage of her husband, had almost lost her sight, her hearing, and her speech; which she recovered in an infant, upon a kind letter from Queen Elizabeth; but her joy was so excessive, that she died immediately after kissing the Queen’s letter. Strype’s Annals of Queen Elizabeth, vol. i. p. 239. 2d edit. No less remarkable was the case of one Ingram, upon a large unexpected accession of fortune. See Lord Strafford’s Letters, vol. i. p. 509. And Mr Fenton observes, upon those lines of Mr Waller,

"Our guilt preserves us from excess of joy,
Which scatters spirits, and would life destroy."

"That Mr Oughtred, that famous mathematician, expired in a transport of joy, upon hearing that the parliament had addresed the King to return to his dominions." Observations on Waller’s poems, p. 67. Many are the instances of this kind in ancient history, as that of Polycrata, a noble lady in the island Naxus; Philippides, a comic poet; and Diagoras, the Rhodian, &c. Auli Gellii Noct. Attic. lib. iii. cap. cv. Vid. Valerii Maximi, lib. ix. De Mortibus non vulgaribus, p. 328. edit. varior. 1651.

\[ \text{v. 205} \]
For what's more hon'rable than scars,
220 Or skin to tatters rent in wars?
Some have been beaten till they know
What wood a cudgel's of by th' blow;
Some kick'd, until they can feel whether
A shoe be Spanish or near's leather;
225 And yet have met, after long running,
With some whom they have taught that cunning.
The furthest way about, t' o'ercome,
In th' end does prove the nearest home.
By laws of learned duellists,
230 They that are bruis'd with wood or fists,
And think one beating may for once
Suffice, are cowards and poltroons:

v. 205, 206, 207, 208. A Saxon Duke did grow so fat,—That
mice (as histories relate)—Ate grots and labyrinths to dwell in—
His postique parts without his feeling.] He certainly alludes to the
cafe of Hatto, Bishop of Mentz, (who was devoured by mice)
whom he mistakes for a Saxon Duke, because he is mentioned to
have succeeded in that bishopric a person who was advanced to the
dukedom of Saxony "Quo anno hoc factum fit, dissentiunt auto-
res: verum nos ex Fuldenis Monasterii, ac Moguntinensi Archi-
episcoporum Annalibus deprehendimus, id conturide, dum pra-
suisset Moguntinæ fede post Gulielmum Saxonici Ducem, menic
undecimo, a restituta nobis per Christum saluté 969, muri run
infulatione occubuit, et in templo Sancti Albani sepultus est." Chronic.
Chronicorum Politic. lib. ii. p. 228. No less remarkable is the
story mentioned by Giraldus Cambrensis, Itinerar. Cambriae, lib. ii.
story of a person devoured by toads, id. ib. cap. ii. p. 859.
Stowe's Chronicle, by Howes, p. 156. The above story of the
Saxon Duke could not, in this circumstance of the mice, suit any of
them; tho' among them there were some that were very fat, namely
Henry surnamed Crassius, who lived in the twelfth century; vide
or another Henry made mention of by Hoffman, Lexici. Universi-

tal. or Albertus, great grandson to Henry Duke of Saxony,
who was called in his own time the Fat Albert; Meibomii Rer.
Germanici. tom. i. p. 40. Albertus Pinguis obiit 1318. Meibomii
Rer. Germanici. tom. iii. p. 166.

v. 232. — poltroons, in all editions to 1716, incluf. altered
afterwards to poltroons, vid. Junii Etymologic. Anglicanum.
But if they dare engage t' a second,
They're stout and gallant fellows reckon'd.

Th' old Romans freedom did bestow,
Our Princes worship with a blow.

King Pyrrhus cur'd his splenetic
And testy courtiers with a kick.
The Negus, when some mighty lord

Or potentate's to be restor'd,
And pardon'd for some great offence,
With which he's willing to dispence,
First has him laid upon his belly,
Then beaten back and side t' a jelly:

That done, he rises, humbly bows,
And gives thanks for the princely blows.

\[\text{\textit{V. 235, 236. Th' old Romans freedom did bestow,—Our Princes worship, with a blow.}}\]
The old Romans had several ways of manumitting, or bestowing freedom: "Aut vindi\textita, aut inter amicos, aut per epistolam, aut per testamentum, aut per aliam quamlibet ultinam voluntatem:" Vid. Justiniani Institut. lib. i. tit. v. § i. cum not. Vinnii. "Vindi\textita, inquit Boetius, in topicis Ciceronis, est virgula quodam, quam licet manumittendi servi capiti imponens: eundum servum in libertatem vindicabat." Vid. Calvini Lexic sub voce Vindi\textita. Vindicius, a slave, did covered Junius Brutus's design of delivering up the gates of Rome to Sextus Tarquinius; for which discovery he was rewarded, and made free; and from him the rod laid upon the head of a slave, when made free, was called vindi\textita: vid. Livii Histor. lib. ii. cap. v. vol. i. p. 93. edit. J. Clerici, Amst. 1710. In some countries it was of more advantage to be a favourite slave than to be set free. In Egypt, see Prince Cantemir's Growth, &c. of the Ottoman Empire, the manner of inheriting was as follows: the dying perfon, excluding all his sons, made some slave, or captive of approved fidelity, his heir, who, immediately after his master's death, enjoyed all his effects, and made the sons of the deceased his feiz or grooms; with which condition they were forced to be content, and to obey their father's slave all their lives. This (says he) is vulgarly ascribed to Joseph's benediction of slaves, in force to this day.

\[\text{\textit{V. 237, 238. King Pyrrhus cur'd his splenetic—And testy courtiers with a kick.}}\]
Pyrrhus, King of Epirus, as Pliny says, had this occult quality in his toe, "Pollics in dextro pede ta\textita."
Departs not meanly proud, and boast[ing]
Of his magnificent rib-roasting.
The beaten soldier proves most manful,
250 That, like his sword, endures the anvil;
And justly's held more formidable,
The more his valour's malleable:
But he that fears a bastinado
Will run away from his own shadow:
And though I'm now in durance faft,
By our own party basely cast,
Ransom, exchange, parole, refus'd,
And worse than by the en'my us'd;
In close cataf[a] shut, past hope
260 Of wit, or valour, to elope;


v. 259. The Negus, when some mighty Lord, &c.] Negus Aethiop[ia Rex. Vid. Ludolfi Histor. Aethiopic. lib. ii. cap. ii. § 23. Mr Collier (Dictionary, see Abyssinia) gives us his several titles. This account of the Negus is true with regard to the lower part of his subjects; see Le Blanc’s Travels, part ii. p. 203. but the Prince of Melinde was the person who punished his nobility in the manner described. “If a nobleman (says Le Blanc, Travels, part ii. chap. iv. p. 190. edit. 1660) is found guilty of a crime, the King leads him to his chamber, where being disrobed, prostrate on the ground, begging pardon, he receives from the King's own hand certain stripes with a cudgel, more or fewer, in proportion to the crime or services he hath done: which done, he reverts, kisses the King's feet, and with all humility thanks him for the favour received.” Artaexerxes’s method was much better, who, when any of his nobility misbehaved, caused them to be stripped, and their cloaths to be whipped by the common hangman, without so much as touching their bodies, out of respect to the dignity of the order. See Sir Roger L'Ertrange's Fables, part ii. Moral to Fable 83. Montaigne's Effays, vol. ii. book ii. p. 148.

v. 241. And pardon'd for some great offence.] This and the following line, in the two editions of 1664, stand thus:

“To his good grace, for some offence,
Forfeit before, and pardon'd since.”

v. 259. In close cataf[a] shut.] A cage or prison, in which the Romans locked up the slaves that were to be sold.
As beards the nearer that they tend
To th' earth still grow more reverend;
And cannons shoot the higher pitches,
The lower we let down their breeches:

I'll make this low dejected fate
Advance me to a greater height.

Quoth she, Y' have almost made me in love
With that which did my pity move.
Great wits and valours, like great states,
Do sometimes sink with their own weights;
Th' extremes of glory and of shame,
Like east and west, become the same:
No Indian prince has to his palace
More foll'wers than a thief to the gallows.

But if a beating seem so brave,
What glories must a whipping have?
Such great achievements cannot fail
To cast fault on a woman's tail:
For if I thought your nat'ral talent
Of passive courage were so gallant,

"— Ne sit praetantior alter
Cappadocas rigida pingues plausisse catafla."

"V. 273, 274. No Indian prince has to his palace—More foll'wers
than a thief to th' gallows.] See Don Quixote, vol. iv. chap. lvi.
p. 560.

"V. 275, 276. But if a beating seem so brave,—What glories must a
whipping have?] Alluding probably to the injunction to Sancho
Pancha, for the disenchanting of Dulcinea del Toboso, Don

"Tis Fate's decree, that Sancho, thy good Squire,
On his bare brawny buttocks should bestowed
Three thousand stripes, and eke three hundred more,
Each to afflict, and sling, and gall him sore.
So shall relent the author of her woes,
Whose awful will I for her sake disclose."

"V. 286.
As you strain hard to have it thought,
I could grow amorous, and dote.

When Hudibras this language heard,
He prick’d up’s ears, and strok’d his beard.

Thought he, this is the lucky hour,
Wines work when vines are in the flow’r;
This crisis then I’ll set my rest on,
And put her boldly to the question.

Madam, What you would seem to doubt

Shall be to all the world made out;
How I’ve been drubb’d, and with what spirit
And magnanimity I bear it;
And if you doubt it to be true,
I’ll stake myself down against you:

And if I fail in love or troth,
Be you the winner, and take both.

Quoth she, I’ve heard old cunning flagers
Say, Fools for arguments use wagers;
And though I prais’d your valour, yet

I did not mean to baulk your wit;

Sir Kenelm Digby confirms this Observation, Discourse concerning the Cure of Wounds by Sympathy, p. 79. “The wine-merchants (says he) observe everywhere (where there is wine), That, during the season that vines are in the flower, the wine in the cellar makes a kind of fermentation, and pulcheth forth a little white lee (which I think, says he, they call the mother of the wine) upon the surface of the wine; which continues in a kind of disorder till the flower of the vines be fallen, and then, this agitation being ceased, all the wine returns to the same state it was in before.”

I believe this 298th line is quoted as frequently in conversation as any one in Hudibras. Mr. Addison calls it a celebrated line, Spectator, No. 239. and from thence we may conjecture it was one of his finest pieces of wit in the whole Poem.

(Mr. B.) See this practice humorously exposed, Spectator, No. 145.
Which if you have, you must needs know
What I have told you before now,
And you b' experiment have prov'd,
I cannot love where I'm belov'd.

Quoth Hudibras, 'Tis a caprich
Beyond the infliction of a witch;
So cheats to play with those still aim
That do not understand the game.
Love in your heart as idly burns

As fire in antique Roman urns,
To warm the dead, and vainly light
Those only that see nothing by't.
Have you not power to entertain,
And render love for love again?

As no man can draw in his breath,
At once, and force out air beneath.
Or do you love yourself so much,
To bear all rivals else a grutch?


v. 310, 311. As fire in antique Roman urns.—To warm the dead, &c.]
Pancicollus gives the following remarkable account of the sepulcher of Tullia, Cicero's daughter (though it must be a mistake, for she was buried at Tusculum): "Præparabant enim veteres oleum incombustibile, quod non consumebatur: id nostrâ quoque ætate, sedente Paulo III. visum fuit, invento felicet sepulchro Tulliæ filiæ Ciceronis, in quo lucerna fuit etiam tunc ardens, sed admisso aere exting[a; arserat autem annos plus minus 1500." De Rebus Memorab. part i. tit. 35. De Oleo Incombustibili, p. 124. Vid Salmuthi Not. See Cowley's Davidci, §. xxxvii. vol. ii. p. 496. The continued burning of these sepulchral lamps is endeavoured to be accounted for by Dr. Plot, Staffordshire chap. iii. §. lvii. p. 144. and his discourse concerning the sepulchral lamps of the ancients, Philosophical Transactions, vol. xiv. No. 166. p. 896. See an account of incombustible cloth exposed to the fire before the Royal Society, Philosophical Transactions, No. 172. vol. xv. p. 1049. and of Rosicruatus's sepulcher, with regard to the burning lamps of the ancients, Spectator, No. 379.

v. 321.
What fate can lay a greater curse
320 Than you upon yourself would force?
For wedlock without love, some say,
Is but a lock without a key.
It is a kind of rape to marry
One that neglects, or cares not for ye

For what does make it ravishment
But b'ing against the mind's consent?
A rape that is the more inhuman,
For being acted by a woman.
Why are you fair, but to entice us

To love you that you may despise us?
But though you cannot love, you say,
Out of your own fanatic way,
Why should you not at least allow
Those that love you to do so too?

For, as you fly me, and pursue
Love more averse, so I do you;

\[v. 321, 322. For wedlock without love, some say,—Is but a lock without a key.\]

"For what is wedlock forced, but a hell,
An age of discord, of continual strife;
Whereas the contrary bringeth forth bliss,
And is a pattern of celestial peace."


\[v. 331, 332. But though you cannot love, you say,—Out of your own fanatic way.] Fanatique in some of the first editions, and fanatic in the rest from 1700, if not sooner, to this time. Might not fantastic have been as proper? as his mistress expresses herself, v. 345; 546.

"And yet 'tis no fantastic pique
I have to love, nor coy dislike."
And am by your own doctrine taught
To practise what you call a fault.

Quoth the, If what you say is true,

340 You must fly me, as I do you;
But 'tis not what we do, but say,
In love and preaching, that must sway.

Quoth he, To bid me not to love,
Is to forbid my pulse to move,

345 My beard to grow, my ears to prick up,
Or (when I'm in a fit) to hickup:
Command me to piss out the moon,
And 'twill as easily be done.

Love's power's too great to be withstood
By feeble human flesh and blood.
'Twas he that brought upon his knees

v. 346. Or (when I'm in a fit) to hickup.] A thing which he could not help; though such a thing might have been prohibited in the Inquisition, as well as involuntary sneezing, of which Mr. Baker, see History of the Inquisition, p. 98, gives the following instance: "A prisoner, says he, in the Inquisition coughed; the keepers came to him, and admonished him to forbear coughing, because it was unlawful to make a noise in that place: he answered, it was not in his power: however they admonished him a second time to forbear it; and because he did not, they stripped him naked, and cruelly beat him. This increased his cough, for which they beat him so often, that at last he died, through the pain and anguish of the stripes."

v. 347 Command me to piss out the moon.] This had been an unreasonable command, had he been even possessed of Pantagruel's romantic faculty, who is said to have destroyed a whole army of giants, or cyclopes, in this way, and to have occasioned a deluge nine miles round. Rabelais's Works, vol. ii. b. ii. cit. xxviii. p. 206.

v 355, 356 Siz'd on his club, and made it dwindle—'T a feeble disaff and a spindle.] Alluding to Hercules's love for Omphale, and Iole:

"Inter Ionicas Calathum tenuiffæ puellas
Diceris: & dominæ pertimuiisse minas."
Deianira, Herculi, Ovid. ep. ix. l. 73, &c.

Sly Hermes took Alcides in his toils,
Arm'd with a club and wrapt in lion's spoils;
The Heft'ring kill-cow Hercules;  
Transform'd his leager-lion's skin  
T' a petticoat, and made him spin;  

355 
Seiz'd on his club, and made it dwindled  
T' a feeble distaff and a spindle.  
'Twas he made Emperors gallants  
To their own sisters and their aunts;  
Set Popes and Cardinals agog,  

360  
To play with pages at leap-frog.  
'Twas he that gave our senate purges,  
And flux'd the house of many a burgess;  
Made those that represent the nation  
Submit, and suffer amputation;  

365  
And all the grandees o' th' cabal—  
Adjourn to tubs, at spring and fall.  

The surly warrior Omphale obey'd,  
Laid by his club, and with her distaff play'd."  

Mr Luck's Miscell. Poems, 1736, p. 163.  
Vid. Diodori Siculi Rer. Antiquar. lib. v. cap. 3. Montfaucon's Antiquity explained, vol. i. part ii. b.i. chap. ix. p. 141. Benedic, see Shakespeare's Much ado about Nothing, vol. i. p. 423; speaking of Beatrice, says, "That she would have made Hercules turn spit; yea, and have cleft his club to have made the fire too."  

v. 365, 366. *And all the grandees o' th' cabal—Adjourn to tubs, at spring and fall.*}
He mounted synod-men, and rode 'em
'To Dirty Lane and Little Sodom;
Made 'em curvet, like Spanish gennets,
And take the ring at Madam ——.
'Twas he that made Saint Francis do
More than the devil could tempt him to,
In cold and frosty weather grow
Enamour'd of a wife of snow;

"Here comes Sir Harry Martyn,
As good as ever pil'd;
'This wenching beast
Had whores at least
A thousand on his lift."


v. 367, 368. He mounted synod-men and rode 'em—To Dirty Lane and Little Sodom.]

"Made zealots of hair-brain'd letchers,
And sons of Arctine turn preachers:
Kimbolton, that rebellious Boanerges,
Must be content to faddle Dr Burges;
If Burges got a clap, 'tis ne'er the worse,
But the fifth time of his compurgators."

Cleveland upon the mixed assembly, Works, p. 45.

It is remarkable, that the Knight, a stickling synodist, could not forbear acknowledging, that synod-men had sometimes strayed to Dirty Lane and Little Sodom. The satire is more pungent out of his mouth. (Mr B.) Whether by Little Sodom, he does not allude to what Mr Walker, History of Independency, part ii. p. 257. calls, "the new state-men's new-erected Sedoms, and the spinachies at the mulberry-garden at St James's."

v. 370. And take the ring at Madam ——.] Stennet was the person whose name was daubed, says Sir Roger L'Estrange, Key to Hudibras. "Her husband was by profession a broom-man and lay-elder, see Key to a Burlesque Poem of Butler's, p. 12. She followed the laudable employment of bawding, and managed several intrigues for those brothers and sisters whose purity consisted chiefly in the whiteness of their linen." She was of the same stamp with Widow Parecraft, in Ben Johnson's Bartholomew Fair, act v. sc. ii.

v. 371. 'Twas he that made Saint Francis do, &c.] St Francis was founder of the order of Franciscans in the church of Rome, and Mr Butler has scarce reached the extravagancy of the legend. Bonaventure, says the learned Mr Wharton, Enthusiasm of the Church of Rome, 1688, p. 109. gives the following story of St Francis.
And though she were of rigid temper,
With melting flames accost, and tempt her;
Which after in enjoyment quenching,
He hung a garland on his engine.

Quoth she, If love have these effects,
Why is it not forbid our sex?
Why is’t not damn’d, and interdicted,
For diabolical and wicked;

Francis. "The devil putting on one night a handsome face, peeps into St. Francis’s cell, and calls him out. The man of God presently knew by revelation, that it was a trick of the devil, who by that artifice tempted him to luft; yet he could not hinder the effect of it, for immediately a grievous temptation of the flesh seized on him. To shake off this, he strips himself naked, and begins to whip himself fiercely with his rope. Ha, brother afs! (faith he) I will make you smart for your rebellious lust: I have taken from you my flock, because that is sacred, and must not be usurped by a lustful body: if you have a mind to go your ways in this naked condition, pray go. Then, being animated by a wonderful fervour of spirit, he opens the door, runs out, and rolls his naked body in a great heap of snow. Next he makes seven snow-balls, and laying them before him, thus bespeaks his outward man: Look you, this great snow-ball is your wife, those four are your two sons and two daughters, the other two are a man and a maid, which you must keep to wait on them: make haste and clothe them all, for they die with cold: but if you cannot provide for them all, then lay aside all thought of marriage, and serve God alone." Now see the merits of rolling in the snow! Faith Mr Wharton: "The tempter, being conquered, departs, and the saint returns in triumph to his cell." See Miffon, vol. i. p. 271. Let’s scrupulous were the Beguins, of St. Francis’s order, who held, "That to kiss women, and to embrace them, provided they did not consummate the carnal sin, was highly meritorious." See Baker’s History of the Inquisition, chap. v. p. 28. The Cordeliers tell a story of their founder, St. Francis, "That, as he passed the streets in the dusk of the evening, he discovered a young fellow with a maid in a corner; upon which the good man (say they) lifted up his hands to heaven, with a secret thanksgiving, that there was so much Christian charity in the world. The innocence of the saint made him mistake the kiss of a lover for the salute of charity." Spectator, No. 245. Less charitable was Chalcocondylas, an European historian and Christian, upon the custom of saluting ladies upon a visit, who reports, "That it is an universal custom among the English, that, upon an invitation to a friend’s house, the person invited should, in compliment, be

with
And sung as out of tune against,
As Turk and Pope are by the saints?

385 I find, I've greater reason for it,
Than I believ'd before t'abhor it.

Quoth Hudibras, These sad effects
Spring from your Heathenish neglects
Of Love's great pow'r, which he returns

390 Upon yourselves with equal scorns;
And those who worthy lovers slight,
Plagues with prepos'trous appetite.

with his neighbour's wife." See Mr Baker's Reflections upon Learning, chap. x.

v. 393, 394. This made the beauteous Queen of Crete—To take a town-bull for her sweet.—Thus Ovid represents it, Epist. Heroid.- ep. iv. 57, 58.

"Pafiphae mater, decepto subdita Tauro,
Enixa est utero crimen onuque suo."

Vid. Ovid. de Arte Amandi, lib. i. 295. Remed. Amor. 63. Taurus, a servant of Minos King of Crete, got his mistress Pafiphae with child (whence the infant was called Minotaurus), which occasioned this fable.

v. 397, 398. Others to prostitute their great hearts—To be baboons and monkeys sweet-hearts.—See some instances of this in Le Blanc's Voyages, &c. edit. 1660, p. 80. and Dr Gemelli Carreri's Voyage round the World, part iii. b. ii. chap. ii. Churchill's Collections, vol. iv. p. 217, 218. ed. 1732. See Sempronio's words to Calisto, Spanish Bawd, 1631, p. 7. Sir J. Birkenhead alludes to something that happened in those times as bad as this, Paul's Church-yard, cl. i. f. i. 13. "Cujum pecus? The law of cousins-german cleared in this case. An elder's maid took a masiff dog: an Independent corporal espoused a bitch: May not the Presbyterians dog's son marry the Independent bitch's daughter, they being brother's and sister's children? Upon which he remarks in the margin, "scribiri expedit, scribere tamne horree, quod vel perpetratiae pseudo-sancti non vererunt." This, as Cervantes observes upon another occasion, Don Quixote, vol. i. chap. vii. p. 228. was so odd and intricate a medley of kinred that it would puzzle a conviction of caus'ils to resolve the degrees of confusedness. This is exposed in a tract, entitled, The Marquis of Argyle's Last Will and Testament, published 1691, p. 6. "Item, For a perpetual memory of Presbytery, I give a hundred pound for the casting of the figure of the dog in brass that lay with the elder's maid, to be placed where the last provincial classis was held in London, as a
This made the beauteous Queen of Crete
To take a town-bull for her sweet;
And from her greatness stoop so low
To be the rival of a cow:
Others to prostitute their great hearts,
To be baboons and monkeys sweet-hearts:
Some with the dev'l himself in league grow
By's representative, a Negro.
'Twas this made Vestal maids love-sick,
And venture to be buried quick:

desk for the directory." See the four-legged elder; or, a Relation
of a horrible Dog and an Elder's Maid; Collection of Loyal
(Ralph Green), Collection of Loyal Songs, vol. i. p. 231, 235.

V. 399, 400. Some with the dev'il himself in league grow—By's
representative, a negro.] Alluding probably to Tamora, Queen of
the Goths, afterwards wife to the Emperor Saturninus, and
Aaron the Moor, her gallant, by whom she had a black child;
Shakespeare's Titus Andronicus, act iv. This kind of coupling is
girded by lago, in Othello, Moor of Venice, Shakespeare, vol. vii.
p. 377. to Brabantio: "Z—ds, Sir,—You'll have your daughter
covered with a Barbary horfe: you'll have your nephews neigh to
you; you'll have courfers for cousins, and gennets for germans."

V. 401, 402. 'Twas this made Vestal maids love-sick—And venture
to be buried quick.] The Vestal Virgins (if they broke their vow of
virginity) were buried alive in a place without the city wall,
alloted for that peculiar use; Plutarch in Num. and thence it was
called, Campus Sceleratus, according to Festus. This was generally
the practice, tho' there are some few exceptions to the rule. Juve-
nal condemns Cispinus for deflowering a vestal virgin, though he
had interest enough with Domitian to prevent the usual punish-
ment.

"Nemo malus felix, minimè corruptor, et idem
Incestus, cum quo vittata nuper jacesbat
Sanguine adhuc vivo, terram subitura facerdos."
Juv. Sat. iv. v. 8, 9, 10.

No ill man's happy, leaft of all is he
Whose study 'tis to corrupt chastity.
'Th' incestuous brute, who the veil'd Vestal maid
But lately to his impious bed betray'd,
Who for her crimes, if laws their course might have,
Ought to descend alive into the grave." Dryden.
Some by their fathers and their brothers
To be made mistresses and mothers.

'Tis this that proudefl dames enamours
On lacquies, and _valets des chambres_
Their haughty stomachs overcomes
And makes 'em ftoop to dirty grooms;
To flight the world, and to difparage

410 Claps, issue, infamy, and marriage.


> vi. 403. _Some by their fathers, &c._

"Myrrha patrem, sed non quo filia debet, amavit."

Ovid. de Arte Amandi, lib. i. 287.

Incest was but too common in those times. Mr Whitelock, _Memorials_, 2d edit. p.148. makes mention of a person in Kent, who, in the year 1647, married his father's wife, and had a child by her. A remarkable instance of this kind is that of Lucretia, daughter of Pope Alexander VI. who not only lay with her father (not unknown to him), but with her brother, the Duke of Candy, who was slain by Cæsar Borgia, for being his rival in his sister's bed; of whom this epitaph was wrote,

"Hic jacet in tumulo, Lucretia nomine, sed te Thais, Alexandri filia, sponsa, nurus."

"Here Lucrece lies, a Thais in her life;
Pope Sixtus' daughter, daughter-in-law, and wife."

Vid. Wolfii _Lectio. Memorab._ par. i. p. 935. Mr George Sandys's _Notes on the roth book of Ovid's Metamorphosis_, p. 199. edit. 1640. See John Taylor's _Works_, p. 93. but the most remarkable story of this kind may be met with in Henry Stephens's _Prep. Treat. to his apology for Herodotus_, book i. chap. xii. from the Queen
Quoth she, These judgments are severe,  
Yet such as I should rather bear,  
Than trust men with their oaths, or prove  
Their faith and secrecy in love.  

415 Says he, There is as weighty reason  
For secrecy in love as treason.  
Love is a burglarer, a felon,  
That at the windore-eye does steal in

Queen of Navarre's Narrations, to which I refer the reader; and of the Dogzim or Drufians, Purchase's Pilgrims, vol. v. p. 220. and of the King of Benin, who makes wives of his daughters as soon as grown up; and the queens, with the like incestuous abomination, use their sons, ib. vol. v. b. vi. p. 716. Vid. Ferchard, 54 Reg. Scot. Buchanani Rer. Scoticar. Hist. lib. v. cap. xii.


ψ. 405, 406. 'Tis this that provoketh dames enamours—On lac- 
quies and valets des chambres.] Varlets des chambres in all edit. to 1704 inclusive. "Varlet, servus idem cum C. valet, pro quo ta-
men varlet scriebant, seuti offendit Menagius." Vid. Junii Ety-

ψ. 408. And makes 'em stoop to dirty grooms.]  
"For, if Inconclancy doth keep the door,  
Lust enters, and my lady proves a whore:  
And so a bastard to the world may come,  
Perhaps begotten by some stable groom;  
Whom the fork-headed, her cornuted knight,  
May play and dandle with, with great delight."

John Taylor's Motto, Works, p. 52.


ψ. 417, 418. Love is a burglarer, a felon.—That at the windore-eye does steal in.] Thus it stands in all edit. to 1684 inclui. altered to window-eye. edit. 1700; restored again 1726, if not sooner;

Vol. I. C c alluding
To rob the heart, and with his prey
Steals out again a closer way,
Which whosoever can discover,
He's sure (as he deserves) to suffer.
Love is a fire, that burns, and sparkles
In men, as naturally as in charcoals,
Which footy chymists flop in holes
When out of wood they extract coals;
So lovers should their passions choak,
That though they burn, they may not smoak.
'Tis like that sturdy thief that stole
And dragg'd beasts backward into his hole:
So love does lovers; and us men
Draws by the tails into his den;
That no impression may discover,
And trace t' his cave the wary lover.

alluding to the laws against burglary, which is breaking or entering a mansion-house by night, either by breaking open a door, or opening a window, with an intent to commit some felony there. See Wood's Institut. of the Common Law, book iii. chap. i. Jacob's Law Dictionary.

v. 429, 430. 'Tis like that sturdy thief that stole—And dragg'd beasts backward into his hole.] Alluding to the story of Cacus, who robbed Hercules. "At furis Caci mens effera," &c. Virgil. Æn. lib. viii. 205, &c.

"Allur'd with hope of plunder, and intent
By force to rob, by fraud to circumvent,
The brutal Cacus, as by chance they stray'd,
Four oxen thence, and four fair kine convey'd;
And left the printed footsteps might be seen,
He dragg'd them backwards to his rocky den:
The tracks averse a lying notice gave,
And led the searcher backward from the cave." Dryd.


v. 435, 436. But if you doubt I should reveal—What you entrust
me under seal.] Might he not have in view the 113th canon of 1683, by which it is enjoined, that secret sins confessed to the minister should
435 But if you doubt I should reveal
What you entrust me under seal,
I'll prove myself as close and virtuous
As your own secretary Albertus.

Quoth she, I grant you may be close
440 In hiding what your aims propose:
Love-passions are like parables,
By which men still mean something else;
Though love be all the world's pretense,
Money's the mythologic sense,

445 The real substance of the shadow,
Which all address and courtship's made to.
Thought he, I understand your play,
And how to quit you your own way.
He that will win his dame, must do
450 As Love does, when he bends his bow;

should not be revealed by him (unless they were such crimes as
by the laws of this realm his own life might be called in ques-
tion for concealing them), under pain of irregularity, which was
suspension from the execution of his office. “Multo enim latius
figili secretum, quam figilium confessionis virum innotat: in
omni enim cau figurilumurnis sigillum sive de crimen committendo,
sive commisso, tam hæresis, quam perduellionis crimeline et oblivi-
gatorium: non sic autem hominem sigillum secreti affringit.” Jo.
Majoris de Gelt. Scotor. lib. v. fol. 88. See a remarkable form of
Popish confession, Glossary to Robert of Gloucester's Chronicle,
by M. Hearne, p. 683. and an account of the great secrecy of the
Venetian nobility, Boccalini's Advertisements from Parnassus,
cent. i. advert. 25.

438. As your own secretary Albertus.] Albertus Magnus was
Bishop of Ratifbon; he flourished about the year 1260, and wrote
a book De Secretis Mulierum. See a further account of him, Fab-

443. 444. Though love be all the world's pretence,—Money's
the mythologic sense.] See this exemplified in the case of Inkle and
Yarico, Spectator, No. 11.

460. At their own weapons, are outdone.] i.e. the splendor of
gold is more resplendent than the rays of those luminaries. (Mr W.)
With one hand thrust the Lady from,
And with the other pull her home.
I grant, quoth he, wealth is a great
Provocative to am'rous heat:

It is all philtres, and high diet,
That makes love rampant, and to fly out;
'Tis beauty always in the flower,
That buds and blossoms at fourscore:

At their own weapons, are out-done;
That makes knights-errant fall in trances,
And lay about 'em in romances:
'Tis virtue, wit, and worth, and all
That men divine and sacred call:

v. 465, 466. For what is worth in anything,—But so much money
as 'twill bring?] A covetous person, says the Tatler, No. 132, in
Seneca's Epistles, is represented as speaking the common sentiments
of those who are possessed with that vice in the following colloquy: "Let me be called a base man, so I am called a rich one:
If a man is rich, who asks if he be good? The question is, How
much we have? not from whence, or by what means we have it?
Every one has so much merit as he has wealth. For my part, let
me be rich, Oh ye Gods! or let me die: the man dies happily,
who dies increasing his treasure: There is more pleasure in the
possession of wealth, than in that of parents, children, wife, or
friends."

v. 470. Unless it be to squint, &c.] Pliny, in his Natural History,
affirms, that "uni animalium homini oculi depravantur, unde
cognomina Strabonum et Potorum:" lib. xi. cap. 37.

v. 471, 472. I do confess, with goods and land,—I'd have a
wife at second hand.] By this one might imagine, that he was much
of the mind of a rakish gentleman, who being told by a friend
(who was desirous of having him married, to prevent his doing
worse), that he had found out a proper wife for him; his answer
was, Prithee, whose wife is she? Captain Plume seems to have been
of the same way of thinking; Recruiting Officer, by Farquhar,

v. 475. But 'tis (your better part), your riches.] Petruchio, see
Shakespeare's Taming the Shrew, Works, vol. ii. p. 291. argues
upon this head in the following manner: "Signior Hortensio, 'twixt
465 For what is worth in any thing,
    But so much money as 'twill bring?
Or what but riches is there known,
Which man can solely call his own;
In which no creature goes his half,

470 Unless it be to squint and laugh?
I do confess, with goods and land,
I'd have a wife at second hand;
And such you are: nor is't your person
My stomach's set so sharp and fierce on;

475 But 'tis (your better part) your riches
That my enamour'd heart bewitches;
Let me your fortune but possess,
And settle your person how you please:

such friends as us, few words suffice, and therefore if you know
one rich enough to be Petruchio's wife, as wealth is the burden
of my wooing dance,
    Be she as foul as was Florentius' love,
    As old as Sibyl, and as curst and shrewd.
    As Socrates' Xantippe, or a worse,
    She moves me not, or not removes at all;
    Affection's edge in me: Were she as rough
    As are the swelling Adriatic seas,
    I come to wive it wealthily in Padua,
    If wealthily, then happily in Padua."

"Grum. Why, give him gold enough, and marry him to a
puppet, or an aglet baby, or an old trot with ne'er a tooth in her
head, though she have as many diseases as two and fifty horses.
Why nothing comes amiss, so money comes withal." See Cacofo-
go, in Fletcher's Rule a Wife and have a Wife, edit. 1640. p. 31.

v. 477, 478. Let me your fortune but possess,—And settle your person how you please.] Much of this cast was 'Squire Sullen, see Farquhar's Beaux Stratagem, act iv. p. 70. who offered his wife to another, with a venison pasty into the bargain. But when the gentleman desired to have her fortune, "Her fortune! (says Sullen) why, Sir, I have no quarrel with her fortune; I only hate the woman, Sir, and none but the woman shall go." And under this disposition Sir Hudibras would have been glad to have embraced the offers of that lady, see Earl of Strafford's Letters, vol. i. p. 262.

"who offered the Earl of Huntington 5001. a year during his
life, and 60001. to go to church and marry her, and then at the

C 3  church—
Or make it o'er in trust to th' devil,

You'll find me reasonable and civil.

Quoth she, I like this plainness better

Than false mock-passion, speech, or letter

Or any fate of qualm or frowning,

But hanging of yourself, or drowning;

Your only way with me, to break

Your mind, is breaking of your neck:

For as when merchants break, o'erthrown

Like nine-pins, they strike others down:

So that would break my heart, which done,

My tempting fortune is your own.

These are but trifles, ev'ry lover

Will damn himself, over and over,

And greater matters undertake.

For a less worthy mistress' fake:

Yet th' are the only ways to prove

Th' unfeign'd realities of love;

For he that hangs, or beats out's brains,

The devil's in him if he feigns.

—church-door to take their leaves, and never see each other after;" or the old French Marchioness de L——, who married the young—Marquis de L——t, see Baron de Polnitz's Memoirs, vol. ii. p. 285.

Thus it stands in all editions to 1684 inclusive, altered to swooning 1700.

No one could have thought otherwise but Young Clincher, see Farquhar's Constant Couple, edit. 1728, p. 55, who, when he met Errand the porter, that had exchanged cloaths with his elder brother, to help him out of a scrape, and was told by him, "that his brother was as dead as a door-nail, he having given him seven knocks on the head with a hammer," put this query, "Whether his brother was dead in law, that he might take possession of his estate?" or Young Loveless; see the dialogue between him and his elder brother in disguise, Scornful Lady, by Beaumont and Fletcher, act i.
Quoth Hudibras, This way's too rough
500 For mere experiment and proof;
   It is no jesting trivial matter
To swing i' th' air or douce in water,
   And, like a water-witch, try love;
That's to destroy, and not to prove:
505 As if a man should be dissected,
To find what part is disaffected:
Your better way is to make over,
In trust, your fortune to your lover;
Trust is a trial, if it break,
510 'Tis not so desp'rate as a neck:
Beside, th' experiment's more certain;
Men venture necks to gain a fortune:
The soldier does it every day
(Eight to the week) for fix-pence pay;
515 Your pettifoggers damn their souls,
To share with knaves in cheating fools:
And merchants, vent'ring through the main,
Slight pirates, rocks, and horns, for gain:

V. 507, 508. Your better way is to make over,—In trust, your fortune to your lover.] This was not much unlike the highwayman's advice to a gentleman upon the road: "Sir, be pleased to leave your watch, your money, and rings with me, or by — you will be robbed."

V. 513, 514. The soldier does it every day—(Eight to the week) for fix-pence pay.] These two and the four following lines added 1674. If a soldier received fixpence a day, he would receive seven fixpences for seven days, or one week's pay: but if fixpence per week of this money be kept back for shoes, fockings, &c. then the soldier must serve one day more, viz. eight to the week, before he will receive seven fixpences, or one week's pay clear. (Dr W. W.)

V. 517. And merchants vent'ring through the main.] See Spectator, No. 450.
This is the way I advise you to,

520 Trust me, and see what I will do.

Quoth she, I should be loth to run
Myself all th' hazard, and you none,
Which must be done, unless some deed
Of your's aforesaid do precede;

525 Give but yourself one gentle swing
For trial, and I'll cut the string:
Or give that rev'rend head a maul,
Or two, or three, against a wall;

* * *

525, 526. Give but yourself one gentle swing—For trial, and
I'll cut the string.] It is plain, from Hudibras's refusal to comply
with her request, that he would not have approved that antique
game invented by a people among the Thracians, who hung up
one of their companions in a rope, and gave him a knife to cut
himself down, which if he failed in he was suffered to hang till
he was dead. Memoirs of Martinus Sciblerus, book i. chap. vi.

* * *

531, 532. Quoth he, My head's not made of brass,—As Friar
Bacon's nozzle was.] * The tradition of Friar Bacon and the
brazen head is very commonly known; and, considering the
times he lived in, is not much more strange than what another
great philosopher of his name has since delivered of a ring, that
being tied in a string, and held like a pendulum in the middle of
a silver bowl, will vibrate of itself, and tell exactly against the
sides of the divining cup the same thing with Timeis, Time was, &c.
See the story of Friar Bacon bantered by Chaucer, in his Yeoman's
Tale, fol. 57. edit. 1602. It is explained by Sir Tho. Browne,
Vulgar Errors, b. vii. chap. xvii. §. 7. in the following manner:

"Every ear (says he) is filled with the story of Friar Bacon, that
made a brazen head to speak these words, Time is, which, though
they want not the like relation, is surely too literally received,
and was but a mystical fable concerning that philosopher's great
work, wherein he eminently laboured; implying no more by the
copper head than the vessel where it was wrought; and by the
words it spake, than the opportunity to be watched about the
tempus ortus, or birth of the mystical child, or philosophical King
of Lullius, the rising of the terræ foliæta of Arnoldus; when the
earth, sufficiently impregnated with the water, ascended white
and splendid; which not observed, the work is irrecoverably
lost, according to that of Petrus Bonus: "Ibi est operis perfectio,
aut annihilation, quoniam ipse die orientur elementa simplicia, de-
purata, quæ egent statim compositione, antequam volent abigne."
Now, letting slip this critical opportunity, he missed the intended
treasure.
To shew you are a man of mettle,

And I'll engage myself to settle.

Quoth he, My head's not made of brass;
As Friar Bacon's noodle was:

Nor (like the Indian's skull) so tough,
That, authors say, 'twas musket-proof:

As it had need to be, to enter
As yet, on any new adventure:
You see what bangs it has endur'd,
That would, before new feats, be cur'd:

treasure: which had he obtained, he might have made out the
tradition, of making a brazen wall about England, that is, the
most powerful defence, or strongest fortification, which gold could
have effected." Vid. Wieri Lib. Apologetic. de Praeflag. Daemon, &c.
Mr Stow, History, republished by Howes, p. 302. makes mention
of a head of earth made at Oxford by the art of necromancy, in
the reign of Edward II. that, at a time appointed, spake these
words: "Caput decidentur, The head shall be cut off: Caput eleva-
bitur, The head shall be lift up: Pedes elevabuntur supra caput,
The feet shall be lifted above the head." See an account of en-
chanted heads, Don Quixote, vol. iv. chap. lxii. p. 626. History of
Valentine and Orson, chap. xx. p. 98, &c. and Naudæus's History
of Magic, translated by Davies, chap. xvii. who pretends to account
rationally for these miraculous heads, chap. xviii. p. 249.

V. 533, 534. Nor like the Indian's skull so tough,—That authors
say, 'twas musket-proof.] Oviedo, in his General History of the In-
dies, see Purchafe's Pilgrims, part iii. chap. v. p. 993. observes,
"That Indian skulls are four times as thick as other mens; so
that coming to handy-strokes with them, it shall be requisite not
to strike them on the head with swords, for many swords have
been broken on their heads, with little hurt done." Dr Bulwer
observes, from Purchafe, see Artificial Changeling; scene i. p. 42.
"That blockheads and loggerheads are in request in Brasil, and
helmets are of little use, every one having a natural murrian of
his head: For the Braflian heads some of them are as hard as
the wood that grows in the country, for they cannot be broken."
R. Higden, in his Polychronicon, translated by Treviza, lib. ii.
cap. i. fol 58. mentions an Englishman, one Thomas Hayward
of Barkley, "who had in the mould of his hede polle, and fore-
hede, but one bone, all whole, therefore he maye well suffice greete
blows above his hede without hurt." The scull of a man above
three quarters of an inch thick, found at St Catharine's Cree church.
See Stow's Survey of London, by Mr Strype, book ii. p. 65. The
author
But if that's all you stand upon,

540 Here strike me, luck, it shall be done.

Quoth she, 'The matter's not so far gone
As you suppose, two words t' a bargain;
That may be done, and time enough,
When you have given downright proof;

And yet 'tis no fantastic pique
I have to love, nor coy dislike;
'Tis no implicit nice aversion
To your conversation, mein, or person,

550 But a just fear, lest you should prove
False and perfidious in love:
For if I thought you could be true,
I could love twice as much as you.

Quoth he, My faith, as adamantine
As chains of destiny, I'll maintain:

author of the printed notes, on the contrary, observes, "that there are American Indians, among whom there are some whose skulls are so soft, to use the author's words, ut digito perforari pafsint."

5. 539, 540. But if that's all you stand upon.—Here strike me, luck, it shall be done.] This expression used by Beaumont and Fletcher, Scornful Lady, act ii. and this unpolite way of courting, seems to be bantered by Shakespeare, first part of Henry VI. act v. vol. iv. p. 195.

"So worthless peasants bargain for their wives,
As market-men for oxen, sheep, and horse;
But marriage is a matter of more worth."

5. 552. I could love twice as much as you.] The widow is practising coquetry and dissimulation in the highest perfection; she rallies and soothes the Knight, and in short plays all the arts of her sex upon him: he, alas! could not penetrate through the disguise; but the false hopes she gives him make him joyous, and break out into rapturous asseverations of the sincerity of his love: the exalt he seems to be in betrays him into gross inconsistencies. The reader may compare his speech, which immediately follows, with what goes before, v. 473, &c. But this humour and flight in him may be excused, when we reflect, that there is no other way to be revenged of a coquette, but by retorting fallacies and coquetry. (Mr B.)
Canto I.

HUDIBRAS.

555 True as Apollo ever spoke,
Or oracle from heart of oak;
And if you'll give my flame but vent,
Now in close hugger-mugger pent,
And shine upon me but benignly,

560 With that one and that other pigseye,
The sun and day shall sooner part
Than love or you shake off my heart;
The sun, that shall no more dispense
His own, but your bright influence;

565 I'll carve your name on barks of trees,
With true-love-knots and flourishes,
That shall infuse eternal spring,
And everlasting flourishing:

And make it brisk champaign become:

* 553, 554. Quoth he, My faith, as adamantine—As chains of
   destiny, I'll maintain.] See Spanish Mandevile, 4th Dif. fol. 101, &c.

* 556. Or oracle, &c.] * Jupiter's oracle in Epirus, near the
city of Dodona. Ubi Nemus erat Jovi facrum, Quernum totum, in quo Jovis Dodonae templum fuisse narratur.*

* 559, 560. And shine upon me but benignly.—With that one
and that other pigseye.] See pigseye, Skirnirii Etymologicon Linguae
p. 45. vol. iii. chap. v. p. 44. vol. iv. chap. lxxiii. p. 697.

* 565. I'll carve your name on barks of trees.] See Don Quixote,

* 569. Drink ev'ry letter on't in chum.] Alluding to the ancient
customary way of drinking a mistress's health, by taking down
so many cups or glasses of wine as there were letters in her name.

"Nenia sex Cyathis, septem Jutina bibatur,
Quinque Lyucas, Lyde quatuor, Ida tribus.
Omnis ab infuso numeretur amica Falerino," &c.

Martialis Epigrammat. lib. i. 72. 1, 2, 3. cum Not. Vincent. Col-
lefi. in uf. Delphini, Paris, 1680.

"Det numerum Cyathis instantis litera Russ." Epigram. lib. viii. 51. See Gayton's Notes upon Don Quixote,

* 581,
Where-e'er you tread, your foot shall set
The primrose and the violet;
All spices, perfumes, and sweet powders,
Shall borrow from your breath their odours;

575 Nature her charter shall renew,
And take all lives of things from you;
The world depend upon your eye,
And when you frown upon it die:
Only our loves shall still survive,

580 New worlds and natures to out-live;
And like to heralds moons remain,
All crescents, without change or wane.

Hold, hold, quoth she, no more of this.

Sir Knight, you take your aim amiss:
For you will find it a hard chapter
To catch me with poetic rapture,
In which your mastery of art
Doth shew itself, and not your heart;

v. 581, 582. And like to heralds moons remain.—All crescents, without change or wane.] See Guillim's Display of Heraldry.

v. 598. Their haut-goutis, bouillies, or ragouts.] Haut-gout, Fr. high relish: bouillon, Fr. broth made of several sorts of boiled meat: ragout, ragout, Fr. a high seasoned dish of meat, a sauce or saefoning to whet the appetite. Bailey's Dictionary. Haut-goutis, bouillies, or ragouts, in all editions to 1704 inclusive.

v. 600. To grind her lips upon a mill.] The meaning is this: the poets used to call their mistress's lips polished rubies; now the ruby is polished by a mill. (Mr W.)

v. 601. Until the facet doublet doth, &c.] Facet doublet signifies a false coloured stone, cut in many faces or sides. The French say "Une diamante taillée à facette." Why the false stones are called doublets may be seen in Tournefort's account of the Mosaic work in the Sancta Sophia, at Constantinople. "Les incrustations de la galerie font des Mosaiques faites la plus part avec ces dez de verre, qui se detachent tous les joux de leur ciment. Mais leur couleur est inalterable. Les dez de verre font de veritables doublets, car la feuille colorée de differente maniere est couverte d'une
Nor will you raise in mine combustion,

By dint of high heroic sustian.
She that with poetry is won
Is but a desk to write upon;
And what men say of her they mean
No more than on the thing they lean.

Some with Arabian spices strive
To embalm her cruelly alive;
Or season her, as French cooks use
Their haut-goufts, bouillies, or ragoufts:
Use her so barbarously ill,

To grind her lips upon a mill,
Until the facet doublet doth
Fit their rhymes rather than her mouth:
Her mouth compar'd t' an oyster's, with
A row of pearl in't, 'stead of teeth:

Others make posies of her cheeks,
Where red and whiteest colours mix;

d'une piece de verre fort mince collée d'or deflius." vol. ii. p. 189,

The humour of this term is, in calling the rubies of the
lips false stones. (Mr W.)

This description is probably a sneer upon Don Quixote, for his high-flown compliments upon his mistress; vol. iv. chap. lxxiii. p. 720. "The curling locks of her bright flowing hair of purest gold, her smooth forehead the Elyrian plain, her brows are two celestial bows, her eyes two glorious suns, her cheeks two beds of roses, her lips are coral, her teeth are pearl, her neck is alabaster, her breasts marble, her hands ivory, and snow would lose its whiteness near her bosom." See more vol. i. b. ii. ch.v. vol. iii. ch. xi. p. 98. See Calisto's description of his mistress Melibea, Spanish Bawd, &c i. p. 9, 10. This piece of grimace is exposed in lovers, Don Quixote, vol. iv. ch. xxxviii. p. 376. in a tract, entitled, Female pre-eminence, by Henry Cornelius Agrippa, translated by Henry Care, 1670, p. 15. &c. by Dr Echard, Observations upon the Answer to Grounds and Reasons, &c. 7th edit. p. 132. Anatomy of Melancholy, by Democritus junior, p. 518. and with great humour by John Taylor,
In which the lilly and the rose
For Indian lake and ceruse goes:
The sun, and moon, by her bright eyes
Eclips'd, and darken'd in the skies,
Are but black patches, that she wears,
Cut into suns, and moons, and stars:

the water poet, in his poem, entitled A Whore, Works, p. iio, in the following lines:

"To seek to merit ever-living bays,
For fordid stuff (like Ovid's luftful lays),
With false bewitching verses to entice
Frail creatures from fair virtue to foul vice;
Whose flattery makes a whore to seem a saint,
Comparing her (with false and odious lies)
To all that's in or underneath the skies;
Her eyes to suns, that do the sun eclipse,
Her cheeks are roses, rubies are her lips,
Her white and red, carnation mix'd with snow,
Her teeth to oriental pearls a-row,
Her voice like music from the heavenly spheres,
Her hair like thrice refined golden wires,
Her breath more sweet than aromatic drugs,
Like mounts of alabaster are her dugs;
Her bracelets, rings, her scarf, her fan, her chain,
Are subjects to inspire a poet's brain."

v. 608. For Indian lake and ceruse, &c.] Lake, a fine crimson sort of paint; ceruse, a preparation of lead with vinegar, commonly called white lead: Bailey. See Ceruse, Junii Etymologic.

v. 609, 610. The sun, and moon, by her bright eyes,—Eclips'd, and darken'd in the skies.] Shakespeare, in his Romeo and Juliet, act ii. vol. vii. p. 153. has something like this:

Rom.—"But soft! what light thro' yonder window breaks?
It is the east, and Juliet is the sun.
Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,
Who is already sick, and pale with grief,
That thou, her maid, art far more fair than she.
Be not her maid, since she is envious;
Her vextal livery is but sick,
And nought but fools do wear it,—cast it off."

v. 611. Are but black patches that she wears.] Sir Kenelm Digby makes mention of a lady of his acquaintance, who wore many patches: upon which he used to banter her, and tell her that the next child she should go with, whilst the solicitude and care of those patches were so strong in her fancy, would come into the world with
By which astrologers, as well
As those in heaven above, can tell

615 What strange events they do foreshow
Unto her under world below:
Her voice, the music of the spheres,
So loud, it deafens mortals ears,

with a great black spot in the midst of its forehead; which happened accordingly. Treatise of Bodies, ch. xxvii. p. 404. Discourse of the Power of Sympathy, ed. 1660, p. 182, &c. Humorous is the account of the opinion of the Indian kings concerning the patches worn by our English ladies, Spectator, No. 50. "As for the women of the country, they look like angels, and would be more beautiful than the sun, were it not for the little black spots that break out in their faces, and sometimes rise in very odd figures. I have observed, that those little blemishes wear off very soon; but when they disappear in one part of the face, they are very apt to break out in another, insomuch that I have seen a spot in the forehead in the afternoon which was upon the chin in the morning."

verbose 612. Cut into suns, and moons, and stars.] Thus Angelina to Eulace, Beaumont and Fletcher's comedy entitled the Elder Brother, act iii. scene xi. "Tis not a face I only am in love with;—no, nor visits each day in new suits; nor your black patches you wear variously, some cut like stars, some in half moons, some lozenges." This is fully explained by Dr Bulwer, in two prints, Artificial Changeling, scene xv. p. 252, 261. Appendix, entitled, The English Gallant, p. 535. He deduces the original of patches from the barbarous painter-flainers of India, id ib. p. 534.

Verse 613, and the three following lines, not in the two first ed. of 1664, but added 1674.

verbose 617. Her voice, the music of the spheres.] Mr E. Fenton, see Observations upon some of Mr Waller's poems, 4to, p. 52. is of opinion, "That Pythagoras was the first that advanced this doctrine of the music of the spheres, which he probably grounded on that text in Job understood literally, "When the morning stars sang together," &c. ch. xxxix. ver. 7. "For since he studied twelve years in Babylon, under the direction of the learned impostor Zoroastres, who is allowed to have been a servant to one of the prophets, we may reasonably conclude, that he was conversant in the Jewish writings (of which the book of Job was ever esteemed of most authentic antiquity), Jamblichus ingeniously confesseth, that none but Pythagoras ever perceived this celestial harmony; and as it seems to have been a native of imagination, the poets have appropriated it to their own province; and our admirable Milton applies it very happily in the fifth book of his Paradise Lost:

D d 2

"That
As wise philosophers have thought,

And that's the cause we hear it not.

This has been done by some, who those
Th' ador'd in rhyme, would kill in prose;
And in those ribbons would have hung,
Of which melodiously they sung,

That have the hard fate to write best
Of those still that deserve it least;
It matters not how false, or forc'd,
So the best things be said o' th' worst;
It goes for nothing when 'tis said,

Only the arrow's drawn to th' head,
Whether it be a swan or goose
They level at; so shepherds use
To set the same mark on the hip
Both of their sound and rotten sheep.

That day, as other solemn days, he spent
In song and dance about the sacred hill;
Mythical dance! which yonder starry sphere
Of planets, and of fix'd, in all her wheels,
Refembles nearest, mazes intricate,
Excentric, intervolv'd; yet regular
Then most, when most irregular they seem:
And in their motions harmony divine
So smooths her charming tones, that God's own ear
Listens delighted.


v. 618, 619, 620. So loud, it deafens mortals ears,—As wise philosophers have thought,—And that's the cause we hear it not.

Pythagoras prodictit hunc totum mundum musica factum ratione. Septemique stellas inter coelum et terram vagas, quae mortalium
For wits that carry low or wide
Must be aim'd higher or beside
The mark, which else they ne'er come nigh;
But when they take their aim awry.
But I do wonder you should chuse
This way t' attack me, with your muse.
As one cut out to pass your tricks on,
With Fulhams of poetic fiction:
I rather hop'd I should no more
Hear from you o' th' gallanting score:
For hard dry-baffings us'd to prove
The readiest remedies of love;
Next a dry diet: but if those fail,
Yet this uneasy loop-hold jail,
In which y' are hamper'd by the fetlock,
Cannot but put y' in mind of wedlock;

That have the hard fate to write best—Of those still
that deserve it least.] Mr Warburton is of opinion, that he alludes
Mr Waller's poem on Saccharis. He might likewise have
Mr Waller's Panegyric on the Lord Protector in view, compared
with his Poem to the King, upon his Majesty's happy return.
When he presented this poem to the King, Mr Fenton observes
(Observations on some of Mr Waller's poems, p 67. from the
Menagiana), "That his Majesty said, he thought it much inferior
to his panegyric on Cromwell. Sir! replied Mr Waller, We poets
never succeed so well in writing truth, as in fiction."

With Fulhams of poetic fiction.] High' and low Fulhams,
in the Merry Wives of Windfor, were cant words (as I am infor-
med by the Rev. Mr Smith of Harleston) for false dice; the high
Fulhams being dice which always ran high, and the low Fulhams
those that ran low. To the former, Mr Cleveland alludes probably.
Wedlock, that's worse than any hole here;
If that may serve you for a cooler,
T' allay your mettle, all agog
Upon a wife, the heavier clog:

Nor rather thank your gentler fate,
That, for a bruis'd or broken pate,
Has freed you from those knobs that grow
Much harder on the marry'd brow.

But if no dread can cool your courage,
From vent'ring on that dragon, marriage,
Yet give me quarter, and advance
To nobler aims your puissance;
Level at beauty and at wit,
The fairest mark is easiest hit.

Quoth Hudibras, I'm beforehand,
In that already, with your command;
For where does beauty and high wit
But in your constellation meet?

Quoth she, What does a match imply,
But likeness and equality?
I know you cannot think me fit
To be the yoke-fellow of your wit;

in his Character of a Diurnal-maker, Works, 1677, p. 108. "Now a Scotchman's tongue runs high Fulhams."

v. 691. Buyers you know are bid beware.] Caveat emptor!

v. 692. And worse than thieves receivers are.] Αμφοτεροι κλατις,
ο δε δεξαμενος, ο δε πλαφας, Phocyl. Ray's Proverbial Sentences.
See Receiver (Receptor) Jacob's Law Dictionary, 1732.

v. 693. How shall I answer hue and cry.] From hue, to hoot, or
shout, to give notice to the neighbourhood to pursue a felon; Spelmanni Glossar. in voc. Hutejium, Wood's Institute of the Laws of
England, p. 372. 3d edit. Jacob's Law Dictionary. The constable's office in this respect is humorously bantered, by Ben Johnson,
Tale of a Tub, act. ii. sc. ii.

v. 694.
Nor take one of so mean deserts,
To be the partner of your parts;

675 A grace which, if I could believe,
I've not the conscience to receive.

That conscience, quoth Hudibras,
Is misinform'd—I'll state the case:
A man may be a legal donor

680 Of any thing whereof he's owner,
And may confer it where he lifts,
I' th' judgment of all casuists:
Then wit, and parts, and valour may
Be alienated, and made away,

685 By those that are proprietors,
As I may give or sell my horse.

Quoth she, I grant the case is true,
And proper 'twixt your horse and you;
But whether I may take, as well,

690 As you may give away or sell;
Buyers you know are bid beware,
And worse than thieves receivers are.
How shall I answer hue and cry,
For a roan gelding, twelve hands high,

\[p. 694. For a roan gelding, twelve hands high.] This is very satirical upon the poor Knight, if we consider the signification of that name; and, from what the widow says, we may infer, the Knight's stature was but four feet high: Could we have met with his match in a lady of the same stature, they might have rivalled Mr Richard Gibson, a favourite page of the back stairs, and Mrs Anne Shepherd, whose marriage King Charles I. honoured with his presence, and gave the bride: They were of an equal stature, each measuring three feet ten inches. See Waller's poem Of the Marriage of the Dwarfs, and Mr Fenton's Observations, p. 5. See an account of the marriage of the dwarfs, attended by a hundred dwarfs of each sex, at the court of Peter the Great, Czar of Muscovy, Northern Worthies, p. 92, 93.\]
All spurr'd and twitch'd, a lock on's hoof,
A forrel mane? Can I bring proof,
Where, when, by whom, and what y' were
And in the open market toll'd for? [fold for,
Or, should I take you for a stray,
You must be kept a year and day
(Ere I can own you) here i' th' pound,
Where, if y' are fought, you may be found;
And in the mean time I must pay
For all your provender and hay.

Quoth he, It stands me much upon:
T' enervate this objection,
And prove myself, by topic clear,
No gelding, as you would infer.
Loss of verility's averr'd
To be the cause of loss of beard,
That does (like embryo in the womb),
Abortive on the chin become:

v. 698. And in the open market toll'd for.] Alluding to the two statutes relating to the sale of horses, anno 2 and 3 Philippi & Mariz, and 31 Eliz. cap. 12. and publicly telling them in fairs, to prevent the sale of such as were stolen, and to preserve the property to the right owner.

v. 699, 700. Or, should I take you for a stray,—You must be kept a year and day.] Estrays (Estrabur), cattle that stray into another man's grounds, and are not owned by any man: in this case, if they are proclaimed on two market-days, in two several market-towns next adjoining, and if the owner does not own them within a year and a day, they belong to the lord of the liberty Vid. Spelmanni Glossar. in voc. Estrabur, Wood's Institute of the Laws of England, 3d edit. p. 213.

v. 715. Semiramis of Babylon.] * Semiramis, Queen of Assyria, is said to be the first that invented eunuchs. "Semiramis teneros mares castravit omnium prima" Am. Marcel. I. 24. p. 22. which is something strange in a lady of her constitution, who is said to have received horses into her embraces (as another queen did a bull), but that perhaps may be the reason why she after thought men not worth the while."
This first a women did invent,
In envy of man's ornament,

Semiramis of Babylon,
Who first of all cut men o' th' stone,
To mar their beards, and laid foundation
Of sow-geldering operation:
Look on this beard, and tell me whether

Eunuchs wear such, or geldings either.

Next it appears I am no horse,
That I can argue and discourse,
Have but two legs, and ne'er a tail—

Quoth she, That nothing will avail;

For some philosophers of late here;
Write, men have four legs by nature;
And that 'tis custom makes them go
Erronously upon but two;

As 'twas in Germany made good,

B' a boy that lost himself in a wood,

Sir K. Digby's Treatise of Bodies, c. xxvii. p. 310. P. Camerarius mentions a lad of Heife, who was, in the year 1543, taken away, and nourished, and brought up by wolves. They made him go upon all four, till, by the use and length of time, he could run and skip like a wolf; being taken, he was compelled by little and little to go upon his feet. Webster's Displaying of supposed Witchcraft, chap. v. p. 97. We have a later instance of the wild youth who was found in a wood near Hanover, when the late King was there, and by his order brought into England to be humanized. See a poem, entitled, The Savage, occasioned by the bringing to court a wild youth taken in the woods in Germany 1725, Miscellany Poems, published by Mr D. Lewis, 1726, p. 305.
And, growing down 't a man, was wont
With wolves upon all four to hunt.
As for your reasons drawn from tails,
We cannot say they're true or false.

Till you explain yourself, and show
B' experiment 'tis so or no.

Quoth he, If you'll join issue on't,
I'll give you sat'sfa&'ry account;
So you will promise, if you lose,

To settle all, and be my spouse.

That never shall be done (quoth she)
To one that wants a tail by me;
For tails by nature sure were meant,
As well as beards, for ornament:

And though the vulgar count them homely,
In men or beast they are so comely,

V. 737. Quoth he, If you'll join issue on't, &c.] Joining issue generally signifies the point of matter rising out of the allegations and pleas of the plaintiff and defendant, in a cause to be tried by a jury of twelve men. See the word Issue, Jacob's Law Dict.

V. 741, 742. That never shall be done (quoth she)—To one that wants a tail, by me.] A sneer probably upon the old fabulous story of the Kentish Long-tails, "a name or family of men sometime inhabiting Stroud (faith Polydore) had tails clapped to their breeches by Thomas of Becket, for revenge and punishment of a despite done him, by cutting off the tail of his horse:" Lambard's Perambulation of Kent, edit. 1576, p. 315. Mr Ray says, "That some found the proverb of Kentish Long-tails upon a miracle of Autiln the monk, who, preaching in an English village, and being himself and his associates beat and abused by the Pagans there, who oppressiously tied fish-tails to their back-sides, in revenge thereof, such appendants grew to the hind parts of all that generation." At Mexico, in the holy week, men are masked and disguised, and some have long tails hanging behind them: "These, they say, represent some Jews, who they pretend are born after this manner, because of their being the executioners who crucified our Saviour Jesus Christ." Baker's History of the Inquisition, p. 385, 386. Purchase mentions men with tails among the Brazilians; Pilgrims, part iv. p. 1290. And there are monstrous relations of this kind in Torquemeda, or Spanish Mandevile, first discourse, fol. 13.

Dr
So gentee, alamode, and handsome,  
I'll never marry man that wants one:  
And till you can demonstrate plain,  
You have one equal to your mane;  
I'll be torn piece-meal by a horse,  
Ere I'll take you for better or worse.  
The Prince of Cambay's daily food  
Is asp, and basilisk, and toad,  
Which makes him have so strong a breath,  
Each night he flinks a queen to death;  
Yet I shall rather lie in his arms  
Than yours on any other terms.  

Quoth he, What Nature can afford  
I shall produce upon my word;  
And if she ever gave that boon  
To man, I'll prove that I have one;


v. 753, 754, 755, 756. The Prince of Cambay's daily food—Is asp, and basilisk, and toad,—Which makes him have so strong a breath,—Each night he flinks a queen to death.] Alluding to the story of Macamut, Sultan of Cambaya, who ate poison from his cradle, and was of that poisonous nature, that when he determined to put any nobleman to death, he had him stripped naked, spit upon him, and he instantly died. He had four thousand concubines, and he with whom he lay was always found dead next morning; and if a fly did light accidentally upon his hand, it instantly died. See Purchase's Pilgrims, part ii. book ix. ch. viii. p. 1495. vol. v. book v. chap. viii. p. 537. J. C. Scaligeri Exercitat. de Subtilitate, advers. Cardan. Exer. 175. Mouseti Infe&. Theatr. 78. Montaigne's Essais, part i. chap. xxii. Mr Purchase gives other instances of this kind, one from Cælius Rhodiginus, Pilgrims, book v. p. 537. of a maid nourished with poisons, and such as lay with her died immediately. Sir Thomas Browne seems to question the credibility of such stories; Vulgar Errors, b.vii. chap. xvii. Another from Avicenna, of a man of so venomous a nature, that he poisoned other venomous creatures that bit him. See an account from Albertus, of a maid that lived upon spiders, Montaigne's Essais, part i. chap. xxii. p. 130. Shakespeare (see King Lear, act iii. vol. v. p. 167.) seems to fmce such romantic accounts. Basilique, in the three first editions.
I mean by postulate illation,
When you shall offer just occasion:

But since y’ have yet deny’d to give
My heart, your pris’ner, a reprieve,
But made it sink down to my heel,
Let that at least your pity feel,
And for the sufferings of your martyr,

Give its poor entertainer quarter;
And by discharge, or mainprize, grant
Delivery from this base restraint.
Quoth she, I grieve to see your leg
Stuck in a hole here like a peg,
And if I knew which way to do’t,
(Your honour safe) I’d let you out.
That dames, by jail-delivery
Of errant knights, have been set free,
When by enchantment they have been,

And sometimes for it too, laid in,

v. 771, 772. And by discharge, or mainprize, grant—Delivery from this base restraint.] Why does the Knight petition the widow to release him, when she was neither accurious to his imprisonment, nor appears to have any power to put an end to it? This seeming incongruity may be solved, by supposing, that the usher that attended her was the constable of the place; so the Knight might mean, that she would intercede with him to discharge him absolutely, or to be mainprize for him, that is, bail or surety; see Canto iii. v. 65. By this conduct she makes the hero’s deliverance her own act and deed, after having brought him to a compliance with her terms, which were more shameful than the imprisonment itself. (Mr B.)

v. 781, 782. Is that which knights are bound to do—By order, oath, and honour too.] See Don Quixote, part i. book i. chap. iii. vol. iii. p. 315. vol. iv. p. 364. See the oath of a knight, Selden’s Titles of Honour, part ii. chap. vii. p. 850, 851. edit. 1631, the sixth article. “Ye shall defend the just action and querelles of all ladies of honour, of all true and friendless widows, orphelins, and maides of good fame.”

v. 785.
Is that which knights are bound to do
By order, oath, and honour too;
For what are they renown'd and famous else;
But aiding of distressed damsels?

But for a lady, no ways errant,
To free a knight, we have no warrant
In any authentical romance,
Or classic author yet of France;
And I'd be loth to have you break

An ancient custom for a freak,
Or innovation introduce,
In place of things of antique use,
To free your heels by any course,
That might b' unwholesome to your spurs;

Which if I should consent unto,
It is not in my power to do;
For 'tis a service must be done ye,
With solemn previous ceremony,


v. 787, 788. In any authentical romance,—Or classic author yet of France.] The French were the most famed of any nation (the Spaniards excepted) for romances. See Verstegan's Restitution of decayed Intelligence, p. 200. edit. Antwerp. Huetius says, that romances were so called a fabulis Romanenfibus. Commentar. de Rebus ad se pertinentibus, p. 254. Monsieur Huet, in his Treatise of the Original of Romances, p. 10, distinguishes in the following manner betwixt fables and romances: "A romance, he observes, is the fiction of things, which may but never have happened; fables are the fictions of things, which never have nor ever can happen: that the original of romances is very ancient, and that the invention is due to the orientals," I mean (says he) to the Egyptians, Arabians, Persians, and Syrians, and gives instances in proof; see Romant, Junii Etymologic. Anglican.
Which always has been us'd t' untie
The charms of those who here do lie:
For as the Ancients heretofore
To Honour's temple had no door
But that which thorough Virtue's lay,
So from this dungeon there's no way

To honour'd Freedom, but by passing
That other virtuous school of lashing,
Where knights are kept in narrow lifts,
With wooden lockets 'bout their wrists;
In which they for a while are tenants,

And for their ladies suffer penance:
Whipping, that's Virtue's governess,
Tutress of arts and sciences;
That mends the gross mistakes of nature,
And puts new life into dull matter;

That lays foundation for renown,

v. 801, 802. For as the Ancients heretofore—To Honour's temple had no door.] See Dr Bailey's romance, entitled, The Wall-Flower of Newgate, in fol. 1650, p. 124. Spectator, No. 123.

v. 807, 808. Where knights are kept in narrow lifts,—With wooden lockets 'bout their wrists.] Alluding to the whipping of petty criminals in Bridewell, and other houses of correction.

v. 811, 812. Whipping, that's Virtue's governess,—Tutress of arts and sciences.]

"I think a jail a school of virtue is,
A house of study, and of contemplation:
A place of discipline and reformation."

The Virtue of a Jail by J. Taylor, Works, p. 818.

v. 819, 820. Then in their robes, the penitentials—Are straight presented with credentials, &c.] He alludes to the acts of Queen Elizabeth and King James I. against rogues, vagabonds, and sturdy beggars. By Stat. 39 Eliz. cap. iv. it is enacted, That every vagabond, &c. shall be publicly whipped, and shall be sent from parish to parish, by the officers thereof, to the parish where he or she was born: or if that is not known, then to the parish where he or she dwelt by the space of one whole year before the punishment; and if that be not known, then to the parish through which he or she passed last without punishment. After which whipping, the
And all the honours of the gown.
This suffer'd, they are set at large,
And freed with honourable discharge;
Then, in their robes the penitentials

820 Are straight presented with credentials,
And in their way attended on
By magistrates of every town;
And, all respect and charges paid,
They're to their ancient seats convey'd.

825 Now if you'll venture, for my sake,
To try the toughness of your back,
And suffer (as the rest have done)
The laying of a whipping on
(And may you prosper in your suit,

830 As you with equal vigour do't),
I here engage myself to loose ye,
And free your heels from caperdewse.

the same person shall have a testimonial, subscribed with the hand
and sealed with the seal of the said justice, &c. testifying that the
said person has been punished according to this act, &c. This stat-
tute was confirmed and enlarged by I Jac. I. c. vii. but both in a
great measure repealed by 12th of Queen Anne, cap. xxiii.

v. 828. The laying of a whipping on ] Alluding probably either
to the Disciplinarians in Spain, who gain very much upon their
mistresses affections by the severity of their flogging; see Lady's
Travels into Spain, part ii. letter ix. p. 155, &c. or to the heresy
in Italy at the end of the thirteenth century, entitled, The Heresy
of the Whippers or Floggers; "Flagellantium hæresis in Italia
orta, per Galliam et Germaniam vagatur; multa Romanæ ecclesiæ
damnans et in errores incidens gravissimos." Bernardi Lutz, Chron-
Wolfius (Lexicon Memorab. p. 637.) observes that this sect took
its rise in the year 1349, and seems to doubt whether in Tuscany
cap. vi. p. 207. Gobelini Personæ Coimodromii, æt. vi. cap. lxix,

v. 831. I here engage myself to loose ye. ] This and the following
line thus altered 1674, &c.
But since our sex's modesty
Will not allow I should be by,

335 Bring me, on oath, a fair account,
And honour too, when you have don't;
And I'll admit you to the place
You claim as due in my good grace.
If matrimony and hanging go

340 By def't'ny, why not whipping too!
What med'cine else can cure the fits

I here engage to be your bail,
And free you from th' unknighly jail.
Thus continued to 1700 inclusive, reflored 1704.

v. 345, 346. A Persian Emp'r'or whip'd his granam,—The sea,—]
Xerxes who used to whip the seas and wind.

"In corum atque eurum solitus favire flagellis." Juv. Sat x.
the Dane was humbled by the water of the sea's not obeying him.

v. 346. The sea, his mother Venus came on.] The parentage of
Venus, the goddes of love and beauty, is thus described by Ausonius: "Orte filo, suscep'ta carlo, patre edita solò. Jubiter virilia
amputabant, ac in mare projiciebant, e quibus Venus oriebatur." Nata-
qui ab Antiquis colabantur, p. 310, 341. "As to the birth of
Venus, (says Mr Fenton, Remarks upon Mr Waller's poems,
p. 6.) it is not much to be wondered at, amongst so many ridicu-
ulous stories in the Heathen Theogony, to hear, that she sprang
from the foam of the sea, from whence the Greeks called her
Aphrodite. This tradition probably began from divine honour,
being paid to some beautiful woman who had been accidentally cast
on shore in the island Cythera, when the savage inhabitants were
ignorant of navigation." See likewise notes on Creech's Lucretius,
vol. i. p. 4. edit. 1714. The W'ft Indians had the same thought of
the Spaniards upon their first invasion, imagining that they sprang
from the foam of the sea. "Eorum animis penitus hæc infedit
opinio, nos mari esse ortos, et venisse in terras ad vaflandum et
perdendum mundum;" Urbani Calvetonis, novæ Novi Orbis
lib. vii. p. 1454, 1458.

v. 347, 348. And hence some rev'rend men approve—Of rose-
mary in making love.] As Venus was reported to have sprung from
the foam of the sea, he intimates that rosemary, (ros marinus in
Latin)
Of lovers when they lose their wits?
Love is a boy, by poets styl’d,
Then spare the rod, and spoil the child.

845 A Persian Emp’ror whipp’d his grannam,
The sea, his mother Venus came on;
And hence some rev’rend men approve
Of rosemary in making love;
As skilful cooper’s hoop their tubs

850 With Lydian and with Phrygian dubs;

Latin) or sea dew, as resembling in a morning the dew of the sea,
was in use in making love.

v. 849, 850. As skilful cooper’s hoop their tubs—With Lydian and with
Phrygian dubs.] Alluding to the Lydian and Phrygian measures,
as a worthy friend observes to me. The Lydian muse was soft
and effeminate, and fit for fasling and good fellowship. Plat. de
Repul. μακάκας γυμνάται ἀρμονία, lib. iii. accordingly, πυχό
λυσις γυμνάται arc αρμονίας. Phrygian, on the
contrary, was masculine and spirited, fit to inspire courage and en-
thusiasm, and therefore used in war. See Cic. de Divinatione, lib. i.
cap. l. Horat. Epod. ix. with the old commentators Notes. Lucian
Harmon. in init. Magni Aurelii Cæsideri musica, viii. x. Oper.
cap. vi. Gruteri, Fax Art. tom ii. p 1119. Martinii Lexic. Phi-
logic. in voc. Lydus Modus, Phrygins Modus, vol. ii. Memoirs
of Martin Scriblerus, chap. vi. The Cooper of North Wales, who
might be skilful in both Lydian and Phrygian dubs, when the
failed, made use of another method to bring in custom. "He
having spent (says the author of The Dialogue between Timothy
and Philatheus, vol. iii. p. 81.) a considerable quantity of lungs
and leather in footing the country, and crying his goods to no
purpose, took another method to bring in customers. He applied
to a friend of his, a shrewd blade, who makes almanacks twice a
year, and by his advice was induced to alter his method. He lock-
cd over all his bundle of hoops, and chalked upon one Orbis Luna,
upon another Orbis Saturni, upon a third Carium Crystallinum, and
so on to the largest, which he named Primum Mobile; and styl-
ing himself Atlas, he soon found custom in abundance: Not a
pipe, nor a hoghead, but he had an orb to fit it; and so propor-
tionably for smaller vortexes, as firkins and kilderkins. Such a
way could not fail of universal approbation; because every hostels
in town cannot but know that the weather has great influence on
beer and ale, and therefore it is good to scrape acquaintance with
Mars, Saturn, and their adherents." Dr Plot, Oxfordshire,
ch.iii. p.163. takes notice of an invention of barrels without hoops.
Why may not whipping have as good
A grace, perform'd in time and mood,
With comely movement, and by art,
Raise passion in a lady's heart?

It is an easier way to make
Love by, than that which many take.
Who would not rather suffer whipping,
Than swallow toasts of bits of ribbon?
Make wicked verses, treats, and faces,

And spell names over with beer-glasses?
Be under vows to hang and die
Love's sacrifice, and all a lie?
With China oranges and tarts,
And whining plays, lay baits for hearts;

855
860

857, 858. Who would not rather suffer whipping,—Than swallow toasts of bits of ribbon?] The author a tract, entitled, A Character of France, 1659, p. 12. observes of the French gallants, "that, in their frolics, they spare not the ornaments of their madams, who cannot wear a piece of ferret ribbon, but they will cut it in pieces, and swallow it in urine, to celebrate their better fortune."

863. With China oranges and tarts.] Such little presents might then be thought instances of gallantry. It is observed of the Turks, by Mr Fenton (Observations upon Waller, p. 38.), "That they thought faciar birparon, that is, a bit of sugar, to be the most polite and endearing compliment they could use to the ladies: Whence Mr Waller probably celebrated his lady under the name of Sacchariflæa."

865, 866. Bribe chambermaids with love and money—To break no rogibus jactis upon ye."

"Sed prius ancillam captandam nosse puellæ
Cur ait: accessus molial illa tuos.
Proxima consiliis domina: fit ut illa videto,
Neve parum tacitis consicia fida jocis.
Hanc tu pollicitis, hanc tu corampe rogando."
Ovid. de Arte Amandi, libro i. 351, &c. vid. Not. ed. varior. 1683, p. 538.

"First gain the maid: by her thou shalt be sure
A free access, and easy to procure;
Who knows what to her office does belong,
is in the secret, and can hold her tongue."
365 Bribe chamber-maids with love and money,
To break no roguish feats upon ye?
For lilies limn'd on cheeks, and roses,
With painted perfumes, hazard noses;
Or vent'ring to be brisk and wanton.

370 Do penance in a paper lanthorn?
All this you may compound for now,
By suffering what I offer you;
Which is no more than has been done
By knights for ladies long agone.

375 Did not the great La Mancha do so
For the Infanta Del Tabofo?
Did not th' illustrious Baffa make
Himself a slave for Miss's fake?

Bribe her with gifts, with promises, and prayers,
For her good word goes far in love affairs.”

Dryden.

v. 370. Do penance in a paper lanthorn.] Alluding probably to the penitentaries in the church of Rome, who do penance in white sheets, carrying wax tapers in their hands. Lady's Travels into Spain, part ii. letter ix. p. 157. Archbishop Arundel enjoined such as abjured the heresy of Wickliff this penance: “That, in the public prayers, and in the open market, they should go in procession only with their shirts on, carrying in one hand a burning taper, and in the other a crucifix; and that they should fall thrice on their knees, and every time devoutly kiss it.” Baker's History of the Inquisition, chap. vi. p. 33.

v. 375, 376. Did not the great La Mancha do so—For the infanta Del Tabofo?] Alluding to Don Quixote's intended penance on the mountain, in imitation of the Lovely Obscure, see part i. book ii. chap. xi.

v. 377, 378. Did not th' illustrious Baffa make—Himself a slave for Miss's fake?] Alluding to Monsieur Scudery's romance, (the translator of Monsieur Huet's Treatise of romances says, it was Madam de Scudery, entitled, Ibrahim the illustrious Baffa, translated into English by Mr Cogan, in folio, and published 1674. His being made a slave for Miss's fake, is a proof: for Justiniano, afterwards the illustrious Baffa, hearing that Isabella his mistress, and Princess of Monaco, was married to the Prince of Mafle-ron, (a groundless report) he was determined to throw away his life
And with bull's pizzle, for her love,

380  Was taw'd as gentle as a glove;
Was not young Florio sent (to cool
His flame for Biancafiore) to school,
Where pedant made his pathic bum
For her fake suffer martyrdom?

385  Did not a certain lady whip
Of late her husband's own lordship?

life in the wars; but was taken prisoner by Chairadin, King of
Argiers, and by him presented to Sinan Basla, by whose means
he became a slave to Solyman the Magnificent. See Cogan's Tran-
lat. book ii. p. 29. b. iii. p. 67.

v. 879, 880. *And with bull's pizzle, for her love,—Was taw'd as
gentle as a glove.] Alluding to the Emperor's ill usage of him on
account of his mistress, with whom he was enamoured, and his
design of taking away his life, notwithstanding his promise, that
he should never be cut off during his own life; and yet, though the
Mufti's interpretation, at the instance of Roxolana, his favourite
Sultana, was, that, as sleep was a resemblance of death, he might
be safely put to death when the Emperor was asleep, yet Solyman
(if we may credit Mons. Scudery) got the better of his inclination,
fixed his life, and dismissed him and his mistress. As to the ex-
pression of being taw'd, &c. it is probable, that it was borrowed
from Don Quixote, part ii. book ii. chap. xi. p. 278. or from Ben
Johnson, Bartholomew Fair, act. iv. sc. v. See Taw, Junii Etym-
ologic. Anglican.

v. 881, 882. *Was not young Florio sent (to cool—His flame for
Biancafiore) to school.] The story of Florio and Biancafiore is pub-
lished, I am told, in French, where, I suppose, this fact is represent-
ed as literally true.

v. 883, 884. *Where pedant made his pathic bum—For her fake
suffer martyrdom?] See the antiquity of whipping boys at school
with rods, Libani Sophita, Orat. xii. ad Theodos. tom. ii. p. 400.

v. 885, 886, 887, 888. Did not a certain lady whip—Of late her
husband's own lordship?—And, though a grandee of the house,—Claw'd
him with fundamental blows? &c.] Legislative blows in the two first
editions of 1664. This was William Lord M—n—n, who lived
at Bury Saint Edmunds, of whom my friend Mr. Smith of Harle-
ston had the following account from a gentleman of that place:
That, notwithstanding he sat as one of the King's judges (but did
not sign the warrant for his execution), yet, either by flowing fa-
vours, not allowable in those days of faction, to the unfancifed
cavaliers, or some other act which discovered an inclination to for-
sake the good old cause, he had so far lessened his credit with his
brethren.
And, though a grandee of the house,
Claw'd him with fundamental blows;
Ty'd him stark naked to a bed-post,

And, though a grandee of the house,
Claw'd him with fundamental blows;
Ty'd him stark naked to a bed-post,

And after in the sessions-court,
Where whipping's judg'd, had honour for't?
This swear you will perform, and then
I'll set you from th' enchanted den,

brethren in iniquity, that they began to suspect, and to threaten
that they would use him as a malignant: His lady, who was a
woman of more refined politics, and of the true disciplinarian
spirit, to shew her disapprobation of her Lord's naughty actions,
and to disperse the gathering storm, did, by the help of her maids,
tie his Lordship stark naked to a bed-post, and, with rods, made
him so sensible of his fault, that he promised, upon his honour,
to behave well for the future, and to ask pardon of his superiors;
for which salutary discipline she had thanks given her in open court.
To this, or a whipping upon some other occasion, the old ballads
allude:

"Lord M—n—n's next, the bencher
Who waited with a trencher,
He there with the baffle head
Is called Lord, and of the same house
Who (as I have heard it said)
Was chastified by his lady spouse:
Because he run at sheep,
She and her maids gave him the whip:
And beat his head so addle,
You'd think he'd had a knock in the cradle."

See No. 14. ft. xxvi. p. 58. Of this stamp was Sir William Wal-
er's Lady, see Cleveland's Character of a Diurnal; Mrs. May, see
Butler's Remains, 1727, p. 270. and Sir Henry Mildmay's Lady,
History of Independency, part ii. p. 257. This, in the opinion of
Barbara Crabtree, see Spectator, No.252, was good doctrine, who
put this quere to the Spectator, "Whether in some cases a cudgel
may not be allowed as a good figure of speech? and whether it
may not be lawfully used by a female orator?" So remarkable
were those times for whipping, that Zachary Crofton, a famous
Puritan divine, whipped his maid for a fault, and was so bold as
to print his defence. See Bp Kennet's Register and Chronicle,
p. 797.

v. 894. I'll set you from th' enchanted den, in all editions to 1734
inclusive. I'll free you, in latter editions.
And the magician's circle clear.

Quoth he, I do profess and swear,
And will perform what you enjoin,
Or may I never see you mine.

Amen (quoth she), then turn'd about,

And bid her squire let him out.

But ere an artist could be found
To undo the charms another bound,
The sun grew low, and left the skies,
Put down (some write) by ladies eyes;

The moon pull'd off her veil of light,
That hides her face by day from sight,
(Myterious veil, of brightness made,
That's both her lustre and her shade)
And in the lanthorn of the night,

896. Quoth he, I do profess and swear.] After all the fine encomiums bestowed on love, it must be mortifying to a man of sense, whether successful in it or not, to look back upon the infinite number of silly things and servile compliances he has been guilty of in the course of his amours. The widow has very frankly told the Knight, and in him all the world, what tortures, penances, and base condescensions a lover must unavoidably undergo and comply with; to all which she artfully gives the preference to whipping, which was necessary for the designs she had in view: she cajoles the silly Knight with specious commendations of its practice, and alleges many instances of it, and particularly one, of which the Knight could not be ignorant; and, on the other hand, has made the flourish parts of love so formidable, that it is no wonder that he was frightened into a whipping resolution. Nothing can excuse him in this juncture, but the uneasiness in his present embar- rassment, and an ardent desire of regaining that valuable blessing liberty. (Mr. B.)

903. The sun grew low, and left the skies, &c.] The evening is here finely described: The epics are not more exact in describing times and seasons than our poet: We may trace his hero morning and night; and it should be observed in the conclusion of this Canto, conformable to the practice of the critics upon Homer and Virgil, that one day is only passed since the opening of the Poem. (Mr. B.)
With shining horns hung out her light:
For darkness is the proper sphere
Where all false glories use t' appear.
The twinkling stars began to muster,
And glitter with their borrow'd lustre,

While sleep the weary'd world reliev'd,
By counterfeiting death reviv'd.
His whipping penance, till the morn,
Our vot'ry thought it best t' adjourn,
And not to carry on a work.

Of such importance in the dark,
With erring haste, but rather stay,
And do't in th' open face of day:
And in the mean time go in quest
Of next retreat to take his rest.

v. 905. The moon pull'd off her veil of light.] Sullen speaks thus of Amoret, Fletcher's Faithful Shepherdes, act iii. sc. i.
"Methought the beams of light that did appear
Were not from her; methought the moon gave none
But what it had from her."

v. 907, 908. Mysterious veil, of brightness made,—That's both her lustre and her shade.] Extremely fine! the rays of the sun being the cause why we cannot see the moon by day, and why we can see it by night. (Mr W.) See Dr Harris's Astronomical Dialogues, p. 97.

v. 911, 912. For darkness is the proper sphere—Where all false glories use t' appear.] These two lines not in the two first editions of 1664, and first inserted 1674.
The Knight and Squire in hot dispute,
Within an ace of falling out,
Are parted with a sudden fright
Of strange alarm, and stranger sight;
With which adventuring to tickle,
They're sent away in nasty pickle.

'Tis strange how some mens tempers suit
(Like bawd and brandy) with dispute,
That for their own opinions stand fast
Only to have them claw'd and canvass'd;

Canto, V. I, 2. 'Tis strange how some mens tempers suit—(Like bawd and brandy) with dispute.] The Presbyterians in Scotland furnished us with an example of this, which perhaps even those of England can hardly parallel. It was ordered, August 27, 1638, that the ablest men in each parish should be provided to dispute of the King's power in calling assemblies: Lysimachus Nicanor's Epift. Congrat. &c. to the Covenanters in Scotland, 1640, p. 18. The words in the Large Declaration concerning the late tumults in Scotland, 1639, p. 284. "That the ablest men in every presbytery be provided to dispute, De potestate supremit magistratus in ecclesiasticis, praèsertim in convocandis conciliis, de senioribus, de episcopatu, de juramento, de liturgiâ, et corruptelis ejusdem." These private instructions were sent to some ministers in every presbytery, in whom they put most special trust. Fowlis's Vol. I.
That keep their consciences in cases,
As fiddlers do their crowds and bases,
Ne'er to be us'd but when they're bent
To play a fit for argument;
Make true and false, unjust and just,
Of no use but to be discur'd;
Dispute and set a paradox,
Like a straight boot upon the flocks,
And stretch it more unmercifully
Than Helmont, Montaign, White, or Tully.
So th' ancient Stoics, in their porch,
With fierce dispute maintain'd their church,
Beat out their brains in fight and study,
To prove that virtue is a body;
That *bonum* is an animal,
Made good with stout polemic brawl;
In which, some hundreds on the place
Were slain outright, and many a face

\[ \text{History of wicked Plots, &c. p. 204. Brande} \text{e in all editions to 1704 inclusive.} \]

\[ \text{v. 14. } \text{Mountayn or Mountaign—and Tully, in all editions to 1704. inclus. altered to Montaign and Lully in 1710, or 1716.} \]

\[ \text{v. 15. } \text{So th' ancient Stoics, in their porch, &c.] } \]

\[ \text{“In portion (Stoicorum schola Athenis) discipulorum seditionibus mille quadringenti triginta cives interfici sunt.” Diog. Laert. in vita Zenonis, p. 523. These old virtuosi were better proficient in those exercises than the modern, who seldom improve higher than cuffing and kicking.” Dr Middleton observes, Life of Cicero, 4to edit. vol. ii. p. 540. “That the Stoics embraced all their doctrines as so many fixed and immutable truths, from which it was infamous to depart; and, by making this their point of honour, held all their disciples in an invincible attachment to them.”} \]

\[ \text{v. 19. } \text{That *bonum* is an animal.] } \]

\[ \text{“Bonum is such a kind of animal as our modern virtuosi, from Don Quixote, will have windmills under sail to be. The same authors are of opinion, that all ships are fishes while they are afloat, but when they are run on ground, or laid up in the dock, become ships again.” Some have been so whimsical as to think, that the sea and rivers are animals.} \]

\[ \text{“Generaliter} \]
Retrench'd of nose, and eyes, and beard,
To maintain what their feet aver'd.

25 All which the Knight and Squire in wrath
Had like t' have suffer'd for their faith,
Each striving to make good his own,
As by the sequel shall be shown.

The sun had long since, in the lap

30 Of Thetis, taken out his nap,
And, like a lobster boil'd, the morn
From black to red began to turn;
When Hudibras, whom thoughts and aching,
'Twixt sleeping kept, all night, and waking,

35 Began to rub his drousy eyes,
And from his couch prepar'd to rise,
Resolving to dispatch the deed
He vow'd to do, with trusty speed.
But first with knocking loud, and bawling,

40 He rous'd the Squire, in truckle lolling:


v. 29, 30. The sun had long since, in the lap—Of Thetis, taken out his nap.

"Aut ubi pallida surget
Tithoni croceum linquens aurora cubile."
Virgillii Georgic. lib. i. 446, 447.

"Unde venit Titan, et Nox ubi Sidera condit."
Lucan. Pharsal. i. 15.

"As far as Phæbus first doth rise,
Until in Thetis' lap he lies."
Sir Arthur Gorges.

v. 40. He rous'd the Squire in truckle lolling.] Several of the books in Homer's Iliad and Odyssey begin with describing the morning; so also does Mr Butler take care to let the world know what time of the day (which he exactly describes) these momentous actions
And, after many circumstances,
Which vulgar authors in romances
Do use to spend their time and wits on,
To make impertinent description,

They got (with much ado) to horse,
And to the castle bent their course,
In which he to the dame before
To suffer whipping duty swore.
Where now arriv'd, and half unharness'd

To carry on the work in earnest,

tions of his hero were transacted. The morning's approach, the
Knight's rising, and rousing up his Squire, are humorously described.
The poet seems to have had in his eye the like passage in Don
Quixote: "Scarcely had the silver moon given bright Phoebus leave,
with the ardour of his burning rays, to dry the liquid pearls on
his golden locks, when Don Quixote, shaking off sloth from his
drowsy members, rose up, and called Sancho his Squire, that still
lay snoring; which Don Quixote seeing, before he could wake
him, he said, O happy thou above all that live upon the face of the
earth! that, without envy, or being envied, sleepest with a quiet
breast! neither persecuted by enchanters, nor frightened by enchant-
ments." B. ii. chap. xx. (Mr. B.)

vr. 48. — whipping duty swore, in the two first editions.

vr. 53. Sprung a new scruple in his head.] When we are in the
highest expectation to see this desperate whipping performed by the
Knight, behold! a new scruple, whether he might not, for-
tooth, break his oath. This is exactly conformable to the Knight's
character, and expected from one who barely pretended to a scru-
pulous and tender conscience. (Mr. B.)

vr. 55, 56. Whether it be direct infringing—An oath, if I should
wave this swelling.] This dialogue between Hudibras and Ralph
sets before us the hypocry and villany of all parties of the Rebels
with regard to oaths; what equivocations and evasions they made
use of, to account for the many perjuries they were daily guilty of,
and the several oaths they readily took, and as readily broke, merely
as they found it suited their interest, as appears from vr. 107, &c.
and vr. 377, &c. of this Canto, and Part III. Cant. iii. vr. 547, &c.
(Dr. B.) Archbishop Bramhall, see Preface to his Serpent's Salve,
Works, p. 520. says, "That the hypocrites of those times, though
they magnified the obligation of an oath, yet in their own case
dispensed with all oaths civil, military, and religious. We are now
told, says he, that the oaths we have taken are not to be ex-
amined according to the interpretation of men: no! how then?

fully.
He stopp'd, and paus'd upon the sudden,  
And with a furious forehead plodding,  
Sprung a new scruple in his head,  
Which first he scratch'd, and after said:

55 Whether it be direct infringing:  
An oath, if I should wave this swinging,  
And what I've sworn to bear, forbear;  
And so 'b' equivocation swear;  
Or whether 't be a lesser sin.

60 To be forsworn, than act the thing;

Surely according to the interpretation of devils. Let them remember Rodolphe, the Duke of Swedeland, his hand in Cufpinian." The fact as follows: "Porro Rodolphus vulneratus in manu dextrâ fugit Marcipolim, mortisque proximus dixit ad familiares fuos: Videtis manum dextram meam de vulnere fauciam: haec ego juravi Henrico Domino, ut non necerem ei, nec insidiarer gloria ejus: sed jussit apotolica, pontificumque petitio me ad id deduxit, ut juramenta transgressor, honorem mihi indebitum usurparem: quis igitur finis nos excepit, videtis; nam in manu, unde juramenta violavi, mortale hoc vulnere accepi" Chronic. Slavor. lib. i. cap. xxix. p. 25. Mr Walker observes of the Independents, part ii. p. i. that they were tenable by no oaths, principles, promises, declarations, nor by any obligations or laws divine or human.

v. 58. And so 'b' equivocation swear.] Bp. Sanderson (Obligation of Promissory Oaths, reprinted by Mr Lewis 1722, vol. i. p. 40.) girds them upon this head. "They rest secure, says he, absolving themselves from all guilt and fear of perjury, and think they have excellently provided for themselves and consciences, if, during the act of swearing, they can make any shift to defend themselves, either as the Jesuits do, with some equivocation, or mental reservation, or by forcing upon the words some subtle interpretation; or, after they are sworn, they can find some loop-hole, or artificial evasion, whereby such act may be used with the oath, that the words remaining, the meaning may be eluded with sophism, and the sense utterly loft;" which he proves to be contrary both to the Christian theology and morality of the Heathens.

With many a mental reservation,  
You'll maintain liberty, refer'd (your own)  
For the public good: those sums rais'd you'll disburse,  
Refer'd (the greater part for your own purse).  
You'll root the cavaliers out, every man,  
Faith, let it be refer'd here (if you can).  
You'll make our gracious Charles a glorious king,  
Refer'd (in heav'n), for thither you would bring
Are deep and subtle points, which must,
T' inform my conscience, be discuss'd;
In which to err a tittle may
To errors infinite make way;

And therefore I desire to know
Thy judgment, ere we further go.

Quoth Ralphe, Since you do enjoin't,
I shall enlarge upon the point;
And for my own part do not doubt
The affirmative may be made out.

But first, to state the case aright,
For best advantage of our light;
And thus 'tis: Whether 't be a sin
'To claw and curry your own skin,

Greater, or less, than to forbear,
And that you are forsworn forswear.
But first, o' th' first: The inward man,
And outward, like a clan and clan,
Have always been at daggers-drawing,

Not that they really cuff, or fence,

His royal head, the only secure room
For kings, where such as you will never come.
'To keep th' estates of subjects you pretend,
Reserv'd (in your own trunks). You will defend
The church of England, 'tis your profession,—
But that's New England, by a small reservation,"

Mr Cowley's Puritan and Papist, 2d edit. p. 2.

Honest Tim makes mention of an equivocation-office, see Fragmenta et Memorabilia, prefixed to the second part of the Dialogue, &c. where all manner of evasions, shifts, distinctions, explanations, and double entendres were exposed to sale. One would imagine, from the foregoing representation, that they had such an office in those times. The Pagan Egyptians might have shamed such mock Christians, who punished perjury with death. Diodori Siculi Rer. Antiquar. lib. ii. cap. iii. See the 13th Satire of Juvenal imitated by Mr Oldham 6th edit. p. 303.
But in a spiritual mystic sense;
Which to mistake, and make 'em squabble,
In literal fray's abominable:

'Tis Heathenish, in frequent use
With Pagans, and apostate Jews,
To offer sacrifice of Bridwells,
Like modern Indians to their idols;
And mongrel Christians of our times,
That expiate lefs with greater crimes,
And call the foul abomination
Contrition and mortification.
Is't not enough we're bruised and kicked;
With sinful members of the wicked,
Our vessels that are sanctify'd,
Prophan'd and curry'd back and side;
But we must claw ourselves with shameful
And Heathen stripes, by their example?
Which (were there nothing to forbid it):
Is impious, because they did it:
This therefore may be justly reckon'd
A heinous sin. Now, to the second,


V. 91. — Abomination, in the four first editions.

V. 97, 98, 99, 100. But we must claw ourselves with shameful—And Heathen stripes by their example?—Which (were there nothing to forbid it)—Is impious, because they did it.] A sneer upon the Puritans and Precifians, who held the use of any thing unlawful that had been abused by the Papists, notwithstanding that abuse had been taken away.
That Saints may claim a dispensation
To swear and forswear, on occasion,

I doubt not, but it will appear
With pregnant light: The point is clear.
Oaths are but words, and words but wind,
Too feeble implements to bind,
And hold with deeds proportion, so

As shadows to a substance do.
Then when they strive for place, 'tis fit:
The weaker vessel should submit.
Although your church be opposite
To ours, as Black Friars are to White.

In rule and order, yet I grant
You are a reformado faint;
And what the saints do claim as due,
You may pretend a title to.
But saints, whom oaths and vows oblige,

Know little of their privilege,

v. 103, 104. That saints may claim a dispensation—To swear and forswear on occasion.]

"Power of dispensing oaths the Papists claim,
*Case hath got leave of God to do the same. *Apostles.
For you do hate all swearing so, that when
You've swore an oath, you break it straight again.
A curse upon you! which hurts more thee nations,
Cavaliers swearing, or your protestations?
Nay, though by you oaths are so much abhor'd,
Y'allow G—d—n me in the Puritan Lord." E. of P—m—ke.
Mr Cowely's Puritan and Papist, p. 2.

v. 107. Oaths are but words, and words but wind.] The oaths of lovers are represented such by Tibullus, i. Eleg. iv. 17, 18.

"Nec jurare time, veneris perjuria venti
Irrita per terias, et frcta summa ferunt."

v. 114. As Black Friars are to White.] Friars, freres, Fr. brethren.
Monks or religious persons, of which there are four principal orders.
1. Friar Minors, or Franciscans: 2. Grey Friars, or Augustins:
3. The Dominicans, or Black Friars: 4. The Carmelites, or White Friars.
Further (I mean) than carrying on
Some self-advantage of their own:
For if the dev’l, to serve his turn,
Can tell truth, why the saints should scorn,

When it serves theirs, to swear and lie,
I think there’s little reason why;
Else li’ has a greater power than they,
Which ’twere impiety to say.

W’ are not commanded to forbear,

Indefinitely, at all to swear;
But to swear idly, and in vain,
Without self-interest or gain;
For breaking of an oath and lying,
Is but a kind of self-denying,

A faint-like virtue, and from hence
Some have broke oaths by providence;
Some, to the glory of the Lord,
Perjur’d themselves, and broke their word:

v. 136. Some have broke oaths by providence.] When it was first
moved in the House of Commons to proceed capitally against the
King, Cromwell stood up, and told them: “That if any man
moved this with design, he should think him the greatest traitor
in the world; but since providence and necessity had cast them
upon it, he should pray to God to bless their counsels.” History
of Independency, part ii. p. 54. And when he kept the King
close prisoner in Carisbrook castle, contrary to vows and protesta-
tions, he affirmed, “the spirit would not let him keep his word.”
And when, contrary to the public faith, they murdered him, they
pretended, they could not resist the motions of the spirit. History
of Independency, part iii. p. 22. These wretches were like the
fancimonious pirate, see Shakespeare’s Measure for Measure, act i.
vol. i. p. 314. who went to sea with the ten commandments in
his pocket, but scraped out the eighth, “Thou shalt not steal:”
or the wild Irish, see Foulis’s History of the Wicked Plots and
Conspiracies of the Pretended Saints, book iii. p. 181. Camden’s
Britannia, 1695, p. 1045. who, “when they went a stealing, pray-
ed to God for good fortune, and, if they got a good booty, used to
return God thanks for assisting them in their villany, which they,
looked upon as the gift of God.” Ralpbo seems to have been in

this
And this the constant rule and practice

Of all our late apostles acts is.

Was not the cause at first begun
With perjury, and carry'd on?

Was there an oath the godly took,
But in due time and place they broke?

Did we not bring our oaths in first,
Before our plate, to have them burst,
And cast in fitter models, for

this way of thinking, see Hudibras at Court, Remains, 1727, p. 7.

"I well remember, food and firing,
Some years before I went a squiring,
Were both so dear, to save the life
Of my own self, my child, and wife,
I was constrained to make bold
With landlord's hedges, and his fold.
God's goodness more than my defect
Did then, Sir, put into my heart
To chuse this tree, this blessed tree,
To be in need my sanctuary." (To hide his stolen goods.)

John Taylor, the water poet, sneers such wicked wretches, in the following lines: Superbias Flagellum, p. 35.

"'Tis all one if a thief, a bawd, a witch,
Or a bribe-taker, should grow damned rich,
And with their trash, got with their hellish pranks,
The hypocritic slaves will give God thanks:
No, let the litter of such hell-hound whelps
Give thanks to th' devil, author of their helps:
To give God thanks, it is almost all one
To make him partner of extortion.
Thus, if men get their wealth by means that's evil,
Let them not give God thanks, but thank the devil."

v. 141, 142. Was not the cause at first begun—With perjury, and carried on? The Scots, in 1639, were a little troubled, that Episcopacy was not absolutely abjured in their former oaths, which many thought binding to them. The Covenanters, thinking to take away that rub, that all men might with the more freeness embrace their covenant, declare publicly to the world (Large Declaration, p. 347.) "That the swearer is neither obliged to the meaning of the prescriber of the oath, nor his own meaning, but as the authority shall afterwards interpret it." Foulis's History of Wicked Plots, &c. p. 240. 2d edit. "Since many men" (says the writer of A Letter without Supercripion, intercepted in the way to
The present use of church and war?
Did not our worthies of the House,
150 Before they broke the peace, break vows?
For, having freed us, first from both
Th' allegiance and supremacy oath,
Did they not next compel the nation
To take and break the protestation?
155 To swear, and after to recant,
The solemn league and covenant?

Mr Butler's Tale of the Cobler and Vicar of Bray; Remains, p. 143.
These gentlemen would not have boggled at the contradictory oaths of fidelity the Governor of Menin takes to the Archduchess, the Emperor, and States General. See Memoirs of Baron Pollnitz, vol. ii. p. 314.

V. 155, 156. To swear, and after to recant.—The solemn league and covenant.] Sir R. L'Estrange (Moral to Fable I. part ii.) mentions a trimming clergyman, in the days of the solemn league and covenant, who said, "the oath went against his conscience, but yet if he did not swear, some varlet or other would swear, and get into his living." I have heard of another, who declared to all his friends, that he would not conform upon the Bartholomew 1662, and yet did comply; and, when taxed with his declaration,
To take th' engagement, and disclaim it,  
Enfor'd by those, who first did frame it?  
Did they not swear, at first, to fight  

360 For the King's safety, and his right?  
And after march'd to find him out,  
And charg'd him home with horse and foot:  
But yet still had the confidence  
To swear it was in his defence?  

365 Did they not swear to live and die  
With Essex, and straight laid him by?  
If that were all, for some have swore  
As false as they, if they did no more.

ration, brought himself off with this falvo, "I did indeed declare that I would not comply, but afterwards heard that such a one, who was my enemy, swore he would have my living; upon this, God forgive me? I swore he should not; and, to save my oath, I thought I was in conscience bound to conform."


v. 157. To take th' engagement.] By the engagement every man was to swear, to be true and faithful to the government established, without a King or House of Peers. See Walker's History of Independence, part iii. p. 12. Lord Clarendon's History of the Rebellion, vol. iii. p. 204. Echard's history of England, vol. ii. p. 653. Jack Freeman's way of taking it was by making it into a suppository, having served the covenant to before (Sir John Birkenhead's Paul's Church-yard, cent. iii. p. 18); which was as good a way, as Teague's taking the covenant, by knocking down the hawker who cried it about the streets, and taking one for his master, and another for himself. See Committee, or Faithful Irishman, act. ii. sc. ii.

v. 165, 166. Did they not swear to live and die—With Essex, and straight laid him by? "July the 12th, the pretended two Houses voted, That the Earl of Essex should be General of their army, and that they would live and die with him: Memorable Occurrences, 1642. March 24th, 1645, the lower Members at Westminster voted the clause for the preservation of his Majesty's person to be left out in Sir Thomas Fairfax's commission. Thus do the rebels, &c. Swear to live and die with their own General, Essex, yet, upon second thoughts, they disoblige themselves from that oath, and call him of his command; &c. Covenant to preserve his Majesty's person and authority, and yet afterwards authorise Sir Thomas Fairfax to kill him if he can." Memorable Occurrences in 1645. History of Independence, part ii. p. 201.

"No
Did they not swear to maintain law,
170 In which that swearing made a flaw?
For Protestant religion vow,
That did that vowing disallow?
For privilege of parliament,
In which that swearing made a rent?
175 And since, of all the three, not one
Is left in being, 'tis well known.
Did they not swear, in express words,
To prop and back the House of Lords?
And after turn'd out the whole houseful
180 Of peers, as dang'rous and unuseful:

"Now harden'd in revolt you next proceed
By parts to strengthen each rebellious deed:
New oaths, and vows, and covenants advance,
All contradicting your allegiance;
Whose sacred knot you plainly did untie,
When you with Essex swore to live and die."

Elegy on King Charles.

v. 167, 168. If that were all, for some have swore—As false as
they, if 'tis did no more.] No more than lay him by. "Of whom
it was loudly said by many of his friends that he was poisoned."

v. 173. For privilege of parliament.] See the privilege of the
House of Commons truly stated, Lord Clarendon's History of the
Parliamentary Writs, passim.

v. 179. And after turn'd out the whole houseful.] This they literally
did, after they had cut off the King's head; though some few of
the Lords condescended to sit with the Rump, namely, the Earls
of Pembroke and Salisbury, and Lord Howard of Escrigg. Mr
Whitelock observes, Memorials, 2d edit. p. 396. "That the Earl
of Pembroke was returned knight of the shire for Berks, prime
impressioins;" and p. 439. "that his son sat in the house after his
death." "And for an honour (says he, p. 426.) to the Earls of
Pembroke and of Salisbury, and Lord Howard of Escrigg, members
of the House of Commons, it was ordered, that they might
sit in all committees of which they were before the house was
dissolved."

Vol. I. Gg 181.
So Cromwell, with deep oaths and vows,
Sware all the Commons out of th' house,
Vow'd that the red-coats would disband,
Ay marry would they, at their command;

And troll'd them on, and swore, and swore,
'Till th' army turn'd them out of door.
This tells us plainly what they thought,
That oaths and swearing go for nought,
And that by them th' were only meant,

To serve for an expedient:
What was the public faith found out for,
But to flur men of what they fought for?
The public faith, which every one
Is bound t' observe, yet kept by none;

v. 181, 183, 183, 184. So Cromwell, with deep oaths and vows,
-Sware all the Commons out o' th' House,—Vow'd, that the red
coats would disband,—Ay marry would they, at their command.] (I
marry—in the four first editions.) The truth of this is confirmed
by Mr Walker, History of Independence, part i. p. 31. who men-
tions, "Cromwell's protestation in the house, with his hand
upon his breast, in the presence of Almighty God, before whom
he stood, That he knew the army would disband, and lay down
their arms at their door, whenever they should command them."
See likewise a tract entitled, The Army brought to the Bar, 1647,
p. 8. Public Library, Cambridge, xix. 9. 3. Preface to a tract,
entitled, Works of Darknefs brought to Light, 1647, p. 4. Public
Libr. Cambr. xix. 9. 3. and a tract entitled, Hampton-Court Con-
spiracy, 1647, p. 4. Pub. Libr. Cambridge, xix. 9. 3. and the au-
thor of Works of Darknefs brought to Light, p. 5. makes the
following remark: "This, I fear, will be a prevailing temptation
upon you to make you unwilling to disband; knowing, that you
must then return to your obscure dwellings and callings, to be
tinkers, tapsters, tailors, tankard-bearers, porters, cobblers, bakers,
and other such mean trades, upon which you could not subsist
before these wars."

v. 185, 186. And troll'd them on, and swore, and swore.—'Till th'
army turn'd them out of door.) Alluding to the exclusion of the
greatest part of the members in 1648, to make way for the King's
trial. Lord Clarendon's History of the Rebellion, vol. iii. p. 183,
tory of Independence, part ii. Cromwell afterwards (April 10,
1653.)
And if that go for nothing, why
Should private faith have such a tie?
Oaths were not purpos'd, more than law,
To keep the good and just in awe,
But to confine the bad and sinful,

Like moral cattle in a pinfold.
A faint's of th' heav'nly realm a peer;
And as no peer is bound to swear,
But on the gospel of his honour,
Of which he may dispose, as owner,

It follows, though the thing be forgery,
And false, th' affirm, it is no perjury,
But a mere ceremony, and a breach
Of nothing but a form of speech:


v. 188. That oaths and swearing go for nought.] Of this opinion was the woman mentioned by Sir Roger L'Eftiange, Moral to Fable lx. part ii. who observed, "That in such a place, they were only sworn not to dress any flesh in Lent, and may do what they please; but for us (fays she) that are bound, it would be our undoing."

v. 193, 194. The public faith; which every one—Is bound i' observe, yet kept by none.] Sir John Birkenhead banter's them upon this head, Paul's Church-yard, cent. iii. p. 20. "Resolved upon the question, That the public faith be buried in everlasting forgetfulness, and that John Goodwin the high priest be ordained to preach its funeral sermon from Tothill-fields, to Whitechapel."

v. 197, 198. Oaths were not purpos'd, more than law,—To keep the good and just in awe.] Of this opinion were the Presbyterians, if we may give credit to Colonel Overton's observation, who was an independent. "He can invent (says he, Pref. to Arraignment of Persecution) oaths and covenants for the kingdom, and dispense with them as he pleaseth; swear and forswear as the wind turneth, like a good Presbyter." For this Becanus the Jesuit (lib. 15. Man. Controv. cap. 14. No. 4, 6. p. 700, edit. 1638,) reproaches the Calvinists (whether justly or unjustly, I cannot say), "Calvinistae nullam servant fidem; illorum axion a eft, jura, perjura." See a

remarkable
And goes for no more, when 'tis took,

210 Than mere faluting of the book.

Suppose the Scriptures are of force,
They're but commissions of course;
And saints have freedom to digrets,
And vary from 'em, as they please:

215 Or misinterpret them by private


v. 210. Than mere saluting of the book.] Many of the saints of those times were of the mind of that man, "that made a conscience both of an oath and a law-suit, yet had the wit to make a greater conscience of losing an estate for want of swearing and swearing to defend it; so that, upon consulting the chapter of dispensations, he compounded the matter with certain falsus and and reserves. Thou talks, says he to a friend of his, of swearing and swearing; why, for the one, it is my attorney sueth; and then, for the other, what signifies the killing of a book with a calves-skin cover and a pacific-board stiffening betwixt a man's lips and the text?"

L'Estrange's Fables, part ii. fab. 227. MSS. (Hist. Indic. lib vii. p. 305. gives the following remarkable account of Antonius Correa, a Portugeze, in swearing a league with the King of Pugni's agent (and as the fanatics in those times imitated him in his crime, I wish they had imitated him in his repentance): "Dissimiles animorum habitus Antonius Correa, comitesque in eam ceremoniam attulerant; quippe qui vano errore ducfi Christianam fidem Ethiicus jururare obligari fas esse vix decurnt: itaque accuru linteatus antistes, qui nauticus præcerat facris, divini humanique juris haud multo quam cæleri Lusitani peritior, in medium prodit: Sacra Pagina Christiano ritu erant ab Antonio cum fœlenni impregnatione tangenda: atqui facerds pro evagelis, bibliisve, librum ex compoñito protulit, eleganter et artificialiose compactum, in quo vari generis lustus, et cantica Lusitaniae fer-mone scripta continebantur, nonnullis tamen immisis, ut sit, sentientis moralibus, atque diversis: huic ergo libro, dum Antonius fallacem admovent manum, divinitus factum est, ut in ea verba ex Ecclesiâle incideret: Vanitas vanitatum, et omnia vanitas: quod ille præter omnem expeditationem animadvertit; subita perculsi religion, cohorruit, ac præclare sénfit, quam integrum et inviolatam fœderum fidem, vel cum ipvis Barbaris, Ethnidiique ecleste jubet nomen: ergo apud se perinde justum atque legitimum jusjurandum Antonius habuit, ac hi pro vulgari eo libro, sacrofancta utiusque testamenti volumina contigisset."

v. 211. Suppose the Scriptures are of force.] Mr Walker, in his History of Independency, part ii. p. 22. observes, "That they profetted.
Instructions, to all aims they drive at.
Then why should we ourselves abridge,
And curtail our own privilege?
Quakers (that, like to lanthorns, bear

Their light within 'em) will not swear.
Their gospel is an accident,
By which they construe conscience,

professed their consciences to be the rule and symbol both of their faith and doctrine. By this Lesbian rule they interpret, and to this they conform the Scriptures; not their consciences to the Scriptures, setting the sun-dial by the clock, not the clock by the sun-dial."

§ 212. They're but commissions of course.] A satire on the liberty the parliament officers took of varying from their commissions, on pretence of private instructions; (Mr W.) or upon the remarkable method of granting commissions in those times: for notwithstanding, at the trial of Colonel Morris, who pleaded that he acted by virtue of a commission from the Prince of Wales, they declared the Prince had no power to grant commissions, yet, when a party of horse were ordered to be raised and lifted under Skippon, to suppress the Earl of Holland and his forces then in arms against them, by virtue of this order, Skippon granted commissions to diverse schismatical apprentices, to raise men underhand, and authorised the said apprentices to grant commissions to other apprentices under them, for the like purpose. Walker's History of Indepencency, part i. p. 117.

§ 219, 220. Quakers (that like to lanthorns bear—Their light within 'em) will not swear.] "I have been credibly informed, says the author of Foxes and Firebrands, part i. p. 7. that a St Omer’s Jesuit declared, that they were twenty years hammering out the sect of the Quakers, and whoever considers the positions of those people will easily be induced to believe them forged upon a Popish anvil." Peter de Quir, in his letter to the Spectator, No. 396, puts it as a query, "Whether a general intermarriage enjoined by parliament, between the sisterhood of the Olive Beauties, and the fraternity of the people called Quakers, would not be a very serviceable expedient, and abate that overflow of light, which shines within them so powerfully, that it dazzles their eyes, and dances them into a thousand vagaries of error and enthusiasm."

"Among the timorous kind, the quaking hare
Profes’d neutrality, but would not swear."

Dryden’s Hind and Panther.

§ 221, 222. Their gospel is an accident,—By which they construe conscience.] They interpret Scripture altogether literally. (Mr W.).

G g 3
And hold no sin so deeply red,  
As that of breaking Priscian's head.

225 (The head and founder of their order,  
That stirring hats held worse than murder.)  
These thinking th' are oblig'd to troth  
In swearing, will not take an oath:  
Like mules, who, if th' have not their will  
To keep their own pace, stand stock-still;  
But they are weak, and little know  
What free-born consciences may do.

\*223, 224. And hold no sin so deeply red.—As that of breaking Priscian's head.] Alluding to their using the word thou for you. See the remarkable letter of Aminadab, a Quaker, to Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq; Tatler, No. 190. Priscian was a famous grammarian of Cæsarea, or Rome, and was in effem at Constantinople in the year 527. He wrote his grammar in the year 528. Chronic. Saxon. p. 18. See more, Collier's Dictionary.

\*225, 226. The head and founder of their order,—That stirring hats held worse than murder.] George Fox was the founder of this order, who tells us, (Journal, p. 24.) "That when the Lord sent him into the world, he forbade him to put off his hat to any, high or low; and that he was required to thee and thou all men and women, without any respect to rich or poor, great or small; and as he travelled up and down, he was not to bid people good morrow, and good evening; neither might he bow or scrape with his leg to any one." See Thurloe's State Papers, vol. v. p. 422. So obilinate in this respect were G. Fox and his followers, that it is questionable whether the Spanish discipline of the whip used upon Ignatius Loyola, for refusing the civility of the hat, would have worked upon them. See the Enthusiasm of the Church of Rome, &c. 1688, by Mr John Wharton, p. 94. Mr Leesley thus observes upon their behaviour, (Snake in the Grass, p. 119.) "What an uncouth and preposterous piece of humility it is, to deny the title or civility of master, or of the hat, whilst at the same time they worship one another with divine honours, and bellow upon themselves titles far above what any angels but Lucifer durst pretend to, to be even equal with God, of the same substance, and of the same soul with him, and grudge not to apply all the attributes of God to the light within them." The Quakers for some time kept up pretty freely to George Fox's rule of the hat. And we learn that William Pen, once waiting on King Charles II. kept on his hat; the King perceiving it, as a gentle rebuke for his ill manners, put off his own. Upon which Pen said to him, Friend Charles,
"Tis the temptation of the devil,
That makes all human actions evil:

235 For saints may do the same things by
The spirit, in sincerity,
Which other men are tempted to,
And at the devil's instance do;
And yet the actions be contrary,

240 Just as the saints and wicked vary.
For as on land there is no beast,
But in some fish at sea's express'd;

Charles, Why dost thou not keep on thy hat? the King answered, Friend Pen, it is the custom of this place, that never above one person shall be covered at a time; Preface to the true Picture of Quakerism, &c. 1736, p. 7. The like story is told of a Quaker and King James, Sewell's history of the Quakers, p. 609. Impartial Examination of Mr. Neal's 4th vol. of the Hist. of the Puritans, p. 101, 102. Optatus makes mention of a sect amongst the Donatists much resembling our Quakers in these respects. Hist. Donatistar. lib. iv. p. 78. edit. Albaspinae.

v. 229, 230. Like mules, who, if th' have not their will—To keep their own pace, stand stock-still.] Bishop Parker, (History of his own Time, edit. 1739, p. 59.) gives the following remarkable instance, in proof of this assertion, "They scarce (says he) accounted any act so religious as to resist human authority; therefore they met the oftner, because they were forbid (viz. by the 35th of Q. Elizabeth against the assemblies of fanatics), nor could they by any force be drawn away from one another, till a merry fellow hit upon this stratagem: He proclaimed in the King's name, that it should not be lawful for any one to depart without his leave; and he had scarce done this, when they all went away, that it might not be said they obeyed any man."

v. 241, 242. For as on land there is no beast,—But in some fish at sea's express'd.] Sir Thomas Browne reckons this among the Vuggar Errors, book iii. chap. 24. "That all animals of the land are in their kind in the sea, although received as a principle, is a tenet very questionable, and will admit of restraint; for some in the sea are not to be matched by any enquiry at land, and hold those shapes which terrestrious forms approach not, as may be observed in the moon fish, or orthogonius, the several sorts of raias, torpedos, oyllers; and some are in the land which were never maintained to be in the sea, as panthers, hiasnas, camels, sheep, moles, and others, which carry no name in ichthology, nor are to be found in the exact descriptions of Rondeletius, Gesner, or Aldrovandus." See more id. ib.
So in the wicked there's no vice,
Of which the saints have not a spice;

And yet that thing that's pious in
The one, in th' other is a sin.
Is't not ridiculous, and nonsense,
A saint should be a slave to conscience;
That ought to be above such fancies,

As far, as above ordinances?

Ps. 245, 246. And yet that thing that's pious in—The one, in th' other is a sin.} “It is an usual doctrine of this sect, (says Dr. Bruno Ryves, Mercurius Rusticus, No. 3. p. 35.) That God sees no sin in his children; for that name they will ingrofs to themselves (though no men less deserve it). It was a wise laying of a great Patriarch of theirs, that the children of God were heteroclites, because God did often save them contrary to his own rule.” See No. 18. p. 199. Of this opinion Mr. Pryn seems to have been. “Let any true saint of God (says he, Perpetuity of a regenerate Man's Estate, p. 431.) be taken away in the very act of sin, before it is possible for him to repent, I make no doubt or scruple of it, but he shall as surely be saved, as if he had lived to have repented of it—I say, that whenever God doth take away any of the saints, in the very act of sin, he doth, in that very instant, give them such a particular and actual repentance as shall save their souls: for he hath predestinated them to everlasting life; therefore having predestinated them to the end, he doth predesti- nate to the means to obtain it.” Id. ib. p. 433. The child of God (says Mr. J. Brierly, Fifty Propositions taken from his own Mouth, prop. 19.), in the power of grace, doth perform every duty so well, that to ask pardon for failing either in matter or manner is a sin: it is unlawful to pray for forgiveness of sins after conversion; and if he does at any time fall, he can, by the power of grace, carry his sin to the Lord, and say, Here I had it, and here I leave it.” See more, History of Independency, part iii. p. 23.

Ps. 250. As far as above ordinances.] The pretended saints of those times did many of them fancy themselves so much in the favour of God, as has been just observed, that, do what they would, they could not fail of salvation: and that others who were not so regenerate, or sanctified as themselves, stood in need of outward means and ordinances, to make their calling and election sure; such as prayers, hearing the word of God, receiving the sacrament, &c. but they were above all these low mean things, and needed none of them. Of this opinion was Sir Henry Vane, of whom Lord Clarendon observes, (History of the Rebellion, vol. iii. b. xvi. p. 544.), that he was a man above ordinances, unlimited and
She's of the wicked, as I guess,
B' her looks, her language, and her dress:
And though, like constables, we search,
For false wares, one another's church;

255 Yet all of us hold this for true,
No faith is to the wicked due?
For truth is precious and divine,
Too rich a pearl for carnal swine.

and unrestrained by any rules or bounds prescribed to other men,
by reason of his perfection. The Seekers, a sect in those times,
renounced all ordinances, see Thurloe's State Papers, vol. v. p. 188.
and so did the sect of the Muggletonians, who sprung up in the
year 1657, and took their denomination from Lodowick Muggle-
ton, a journeyman tailor, who set up for a prophet.

\[v. 251, 252. She's of the wicked, as I guess,—B' her looks, her
language, and her dress.] From hence it may be collected, that the
widow was a Loyalist: for upon this supposition the Squire argues,
that the Knight may well evade the oath he had made to her.
The judgment of our deep-sighted Squire is not disputed; and he
seems to judge much like his name-fake Ralph, Knight of the Burn-
ing Pestle, act iv. sc. 1. when the lady courts him in the follow-
ing words:

"For there have been great wars 'twixt us and you;
But truly Raph, it was not long of me.
Tell me then, Raph, could you contented be
To wear a lady's favour in your shield?"

Raph. I am a knight of a religious order,
And will not wear a favour of a lady's
That trusts in Antichrist and vain traditions;
Besides, there is a lady of my own
In merry England, for whose virtuous sake
I took these arms, and Susan is her name,
A cobler's maid in Milk-street, whom I vow
Ne'er to forsake, whilst life and pestle last."

\[v. 255, 256. Yet all of us hold this for true,—No faith is to the
wicked due.] This was an old Popish doctrine: "Nulla fides serv-
vanda haereticis;" (vid. Wolfii Lection. Memorab. ann. 1580, par.
poster. p. 923. Pauli Jovii Historiar. lib. xiii. p. 224.), which was
remarkably put in practice by the Papists in the case of John Huf, who,
notwithstanding he had a safe conduct to the council of
Confiance, from the Emperor Sigismund, yet was condemned
by the council, and burnt. Baker's History of the Inquisition,
chap. vi. p. 34, &c. This was defended by Simanca, Catholic. In-
stitut. tit. xlii. § lii, liii, liv. Baker ibid. p. 123. This was like-
Quoth Hudibras, All this is true,
Yet 'tis not fit that all men knew
Those mysteries and revelations;
And therefore topical evasions
Of subtle turns and shifts of sense,
Serve best with th' wicked for pretence,
Such as the learned Jesuits use,
And Presbyterians for excuse,
Against the Protestants, when th' happen
To find their churches taken napping:
As thus: a breach of oath is duple,
And either way admits a scruple,
And may be ex parte of the maker,
More criminal than th' injur'd taker;
For he that strains too far a vow,
Will break it, like an o'er-bent bow:
And he that made, and forc'd it, broke it,
Not he that for convenience took it:

wife the doctrine of the saints of those times. By an order June 7, 1646, the Commons resolved, "That all persons that shall come and reside in the Parliament's quarters shall take the national league and covenant, and the negative oath, notwithstanding any articles that have been or shall be made by the soldiery." And so they did not only break the articles formerly made upon the surrender of Exeter, and other places, but, by virtue of this order, which could not be known by the persons concerned, they evaded those made after, upon the surrender of Oxford, which were confirmed by themselves, of which a principal article was, "That no man shall be compelled to take an oath during the time that he was allowed to stay in London, or at his own house, or where he pleased, which was for six months after the surrender." Good faith (says Sir Roger L'Estrange, Moral to Fable cxxxiii. part. ii.) is the same thing indifferently, either to friend or foe; and treachery is never the less treachery, because it is to an enemy.

v. 260, 261. Yet 'tis not fit that all men knew—Those mysteries and revelations, &c.] These saints might be cautious in concealing their mysteries for the same reasons that the heathens concealed theirs. "Hujus silentii ca. causa erat, quod haec vel turpia, vel cruelia
A broken oath is, *quatenus* oath, 280
As found t' all purposes of troth,
As broken laws are ne'er the worse,

Nay, till th' are broken have no force. 285
What's justice to a man, or laws,
That never comes within their claws?
They have no power, but to admonish,
Cannot controul, coerce, or punish,

Until they're broken, and then touch .
Those only that do make 'em such.
Beside, no engagement is allow'd
By men in prison made, for good;
For when they're set at liberty,

They're from th' engagement too set free.
The Rabbins write, when any Jew
Did make to God or man a vow,
Which afterwards he found untoward,
And stubborn to be kept, or too hard,

-delia effent; qualia Eleusinia, Pessinuntia," &c. Pignorii Menfæ
Itaicae Exposit. fol. 4. edit. Francofurti, 1608.

v. 275, 276. *And be that made, and forc'd it, broke it:—Not he
that for convenience took it.*] See this caufi夫try expos'd by the
learned Bishop Sanderson, Obligation of Promifory Oaths, lect. ii.
p. 41, 53. See likewise Tatler, No. r22.

—Did make to God or man a vow,—Which afterward he found
untoward,—And stubborn to be kept, or too hard,—Any three other
Jews of th' nation—Might free him from the obligation.*] In the third
part of Maimonides, Jad. Chaz. lib. vi. viz. lib. de Separatione,
there is a treatife of oaths, in which he writes to this purpose :
"He who swears a rash or trifling oath, if he repents, and perceives
his grief will be very great should he keep his oath, and changes
his former opinion; or any thing should happen which he did not
think of when he swore, which will occasion his repentance of it;
behold, let him consult one wise man, or three of the vulgar, and
they shall free him from his oath." But Maimonides observes
upon it, "That indeed in the written law there is no foundation
for this; but we have learnt (says he) only by tradition from
Mofes
Any three other Jews o' th' nation
Might free him from the obligation:
And have not two saints power to use
A greater privilege than three Jews?
The court of conscience, which in man
Should be supreme and sovereign,
Is't fit should be subordinate
To every petty court i' th' state,
And have less power than the lesser,
To deal with perjury at pleasure?

Have its proceedings disallow'd, or
Allow'd, at fancy of py-powder?
Tell all it does or does not know,
For swearing ex officio?
Be forc'd t' impeach a broken hedge,
And pigs unring'd at Vis. Franc. pledge?

Moses our master."  Mr Professor Chapelow. Mr Selden makes
the like observation (Table Talk, p.112.) concerning the promissory oath or vow. See the loose notions of their casuistical Rabbins concerning vows, Lightfoot's Works, vol. ii. p. 703. Parket's Case of the Church of England, 1681, p. 48.

v. 306. —— of py-powder.] corrupted from the French pie

v. 308. For swearing ex officio.] See an account of the oath
Discover thieves, and bawds, recusants,  
Priests, witches, eves-droppers, and nuisances;  
Tell who did play at games unlawful,  
And who fill'd pots of ale but half-full;  
And have no power at all, nor shift,  
To help itself at a dead lift!  
Why should not conscience have vacation  
As well as other courts o' th' nation;  
Have equal power to adjourn,  
Appoint appearance and return;  
And make as nice distinction serve  
To split a case, as those that carve  
Invoking cuckold's names, hit joints?  
Why should not tricks as flight do points?  
Is not th' high court of justice sworn  
To judge that law that serves their turn?

Don's lodgings; Heylin's History of the Presbyterians, book ix.  

v. 310. — at Vif. Franc. pledge.] Franc pledge, at common  
law, signifies a pledge or surety for freemen. For the ancient  
custom of England, for the preservation of the public peace, was,  
that every free-born man, at the age of fourteen years (religious  
persons, knights, and their eldest sons excepted), should find  
surety for their truth towards the King and his subjects, or else to  
be kept in prison; whereupon a certain number of neighbours be-  
came customarily bound for one another, to see each man their  
pledge forthcoming at all times. This the sheriffs were obliged to ex-  
amine into, that every person at the age of fourteen was combined  
in one dozen or other. Whereupon this branch of the sheriff's  
office, was called vifus franciplegii: see Cowel, Manley, and Cham-  
bers's Cyclopædia, and Jacob's Law Dictionary.

v. 325. Is not th' high court of justice sworn.] This was a court  
never before heard of in England, erected by forty or fifty mem-  
bers of the House of Commons, who, with the assistance of the army,  
had seceded the House of Peers, and the rest of the members  
of their own house (namely seven parts in eight) that would not  
go their lengths. It was first erected for the trial of the King; and  
their villainous behaviour upon that occasion is notably girded by  
Mr Butler, in his Dunstable Downs, Remains, p 104.
Make their own jealousies high-treason,
And fix 'em whomsoe'er they please on?
Cannot the learned council there

Make laws in any shape appear?
Mould 'em as witches do their clay,

"This is mere trifling, Sir, says Ralph,
And ne'er will bring your worship off;
This court is independent on
All forms and methods, but its own,
And will not be directed by
'The person they intend to try;
And I must tell you ye're mistaken,
If you propose to save your bacon,
By pleading to our jurisdiction,
Which will admit of no restriction.
Here's no appeal, nor no demurrer,
Nor after judgment writ of error:
If you persist to quirk and quibble,
And on our terms of law to nibble,
The court's determin'd to proceed,
Whether you do or do not plead."

See Walker's History of Independency, part iii. p. 53. Afterwards they set it up to try several lords and gentlemen for serving his Majesty; and as it was a new court, unknown to our laws, so it had no regard to law in its trials. See Lord Clarendon's History of the Rebellion, vol. iii. p. 188. See the form of the oath administered to them upon the trial of Sir Henry Slingby and Dr Hewet in 1658, Mercurius Politicus, No. 414. p. 501. Dr South speaks of this court, upon its first erection for the King's trial, in the following manner (30th of January Serm. vol. v. p. 79.):

"A new court was set up, and judges packed, who had nothing to do with justice, but so far as they were fit to be objects of it; such an inferior crew, such a mechanic rabble were they, having not so much as any arms to shew the world, but what they wore and used in the rebellion; some of which came to be the poiflers of the King's houses, who before had no certain dwelling but the King's high-way." In this court, as L'Estrange observes, (part ii. fab. cxxii. entitled, Great Rogues hang up Little Rogues), "the bench deferred the gallows better than the prisoners, which is no more than a common cafe, where iniquity takes upon itself both the name and administration of justice." See the form of the oath administered to them upon the trial of Sir Henry Slingby and Dr Hewet in 1658, Mercurius Politicus, No. 414. p. 501. Mr Walker (History of Independency, part i. p. 105.) speaking of the Rump parliament, says, "Should they vote a t—d to be a rose, or Oliver's nose a ruby, they expect we should swear to it, and fight
When they make pictures to destroy,
And vex 'em into any form
That fits their purpose to do harm?

335 Rack 'em until they do confess,
Impeach of treason whom they please,


†. 331. Mould 'em as witches do their clay.] Buchanan mentions this kind of witchcraft, Rer Scoticar. lib.vi. cap.xxi. "Veneficarum ad regem Duffum artificium; ejus effigiem ceream lento igne torrentem." Dr Dee (vid Append. J. Glaftonienf. Chronic. 1726, p. 52.) speaks of such a practice upon Queen Elifabeth. "My careful and faithful endeavour was with great speed required to prevent the mischief, which divers of her Majesty's Privy Council suspected to be intended against her Majesty's person, by means of a certain image of wax, with a great pin stuck in the breast of it, in great Lincoln's-Inn-Fields; wherein I did satisfy her Majesty's desire, and the Lords of the Honourable Privy Council in few hours, in godly and artful manner." Of this kind was the incantation of Elinor Cobham to take off Henry VI. Michael Drayton's Heroical Epiftles, p. 55. An account of an incantation by Amy Simpson, and other nine witches in Scotland, to destroy King James VI. Sir James Melvill's Memoirs, p. 194. and an attempt of this kind upon the life of Sir James Maxwell, and others, Glanvill's Sadducismus Triumphatus, p. 291, 137, 138. See more, Chaucer's third Book of Fame, 1602, fol. 267. Scott's Discovery of Witchcraft, book xii. p. 257, &c. To this kind of incantation Dr Heywood alludes, Hierarchies of Angels, b. 4. p. 447.

"The school of Paris doth that art thus tax,
Those images of metal, or of wax,
Or other matter wherefoever fought,
Whether by certain confellations wrought,
Or whether they are figures that infer
Sculpture, or form of certain character;
Or whether that effigies be baptis'd,
Or else by incantation exorcis'd,
Or confecrate (or rather execute),
Observing punctually to imitate
Books of that nature; all we hold to be
Errors in faith, and true astrology."

†. 335. Rack 'em until they do confess.] Though it was declared by the twelve judges, in the case of Felton, who murdered the Duke of Buckingham, quarto Caroli, in the year 1628, "that he ought not by law to be tortured by the rack, for no such pu-
And most perfidiously condemn
Those that engag’d their lives for them?
And yet do nothing in their own sense,
340 But what they ought by oath and conscience.

M  

nishment was known or allowed by our law,” (Rushworth’s Collections, vol. i. p. 638, 639. see Fortescue de Laudibus Leg. Angl. cap. xxiii. Wood’s Institutes of the Imperial or Civil Law, edit. 1704, p. 252.) yet the rack was made use of in Ireland, by the favourers of that rebel parliament, upon the King’s friends, in many instances. The Lords Justices, in a letter to the Lord Lieutenant, tell him, “that they should vary their method of proceeding, in putting some to the rack.” Mr Carte’s Life of James, first Duke of Ormond, vol. i. p. 250. “The Lords Justices, wanting evidence, had recourse to the rack, a detestable expedient, forbidden by the laws of England.” Carte, ib. p. 293. Sir John Read, a sworn servant of his Majesty, and a gentleman of the privy chamber, was put to the torture. He had been Lieutenant-colonel against the Scots. His crime was for undertaking to carry over the remonstrance from the gentlemen of the Pale to the King: he made no secret of it, and had Sir William Parsons’s pass; but, upon his going to Dublin to the Lords Justices, he was imprisoned, and racked at their instance, who were under the influence and direction of the rebel parliament in England. Mr Patrick Barnwell, of Kilbrew, in the county of Meath, who had not been in the least concerned with the Irish rebels, was racked at the instance of these gentlemen. The principal question put to him was this, Whether the King was privy to or encouraged the rebellion? “It is hard to say, (says Mr Carte, ib. p. 300.) whether his Majesty or the old gentleman so tortured was treated by the Lords Justices in the most barbarous manner.” The English rebels were guilty of the like practices. Mr Walker observes, History of Independency, part iii. p. 28. that they threatened to torture men if they would not confess; and they put their menaces in execution. See instances in Sir John Lucas’s grandfather, Mercurius Rusticus, No. 2. p. 4. Sir William Botel’s steward, by Colonel Sandes, ib. No. 10. and Sir Ralph Canterel’s servant, to make him discover his master’s jewels, money, and plate, ib. No. 14. p. 149.

St. 33. Mox ades ingredi conatus
Non namquam fenescentes
Stupefens audio ejalatus
Horrenda fulminantis.

Mr Collier fesica
Redellus, qui torus
erat per Chilliarc-
cham Kelley.

St. 34. Quod dulce nuper domicilium
Ingenuis alendis,

Nunc
Can they not juggle, and, with flight
Conveyance, play with wrong and right;
And fell their blasts of wind as dear,
As Lapland witches bottled air?

Nunc merum eft ergaftulum:
Innocuis torquendis.

\[337,338. \text{ And most perfidiously condemn—Those that engag'd their lives for them.}\] This they did in many instances: The most remarkable ones were those of Sir John Hotham and his son, 1644, who had before shut the gates of Hull against the King; see Lord Clarendon's Hist. &c. vol. ii. p. 470. Whitelock's Memorials, p. 122. Echard, vol. ii. p. 509. Rapin, vol. ii. fol. p. 490. and Sir Alexander Carew. See Memorable Occurrences in 1644, Echard's History of England, vol. ii. p. 227, 456, 508:

"What strange dilemmas doth rebellion make!
'Tis mortal to deny, or to partake:
Some hang who would not aid your trait'rous act;
Others, engag'd, are hang'd if they retract:
So witches, who their contracts have forsworn,
By their own devils are in pieces torn."

Elegy upon King Charles I. p. 12. 1648.

\[344. \text{ As Lapland witches bottled air.}] The pretences of the Laplanders, in this respect, are thus described by Dr Heywood, Hierarchies of Angels, book viii. p. 506.

"The Finns and Laplands are acquainted well With such like sprites, and winds to merchants fell; Making their covenant, when and how they please. They may with prop'rous weather cros the seas. As thus: They in a handkerchief fast tie Three knots, and looase the first, and, by and by, You find a gentle gale blow from the shore; Open the second, it increaseth more, To fill the sails: when you the third untie, The intemperate guilty grow vehement and high."

Cleveland humorously describes it, Works, 1677, p. 61.

"The Laplanders, when they would fell a wind, Wafting to hell, bag up the phrase, and bind It to the barque, which, at the voyage end Shifts poop, and breeds the cholic in the fiend."

See remarkable accounts, Scheffer's History of Lapland, 8vo, 1704, p. 151. and chap. xi. from p. 119. to p. 258. inclusive, Mr. Sandy's Notes upon the third book of Ovid's Metamorphoses, p. 63. and upon the seventh book, p. 133.
345 Will not fear, favour, bribe, and grudge,
The same case sev'ral ways adjudge?
As seamen with the self-same gale,
Will sev'ral different courses fail.
As when the sea breaks o'er its bounds,
350 And overflows the level grounds,
Those banks and dams, that like a screen
Did keep it out, now keep it in:
So when tyrannic usurpation
Invades the freedom of a nation,
355 The laws o' th' land that were intended
To keep it out, are made defend it.
Does not in chanc'ry every man swear
What makes best for him in his answer?
Is not the winding up witnesses
360 And nicking more than half the bus'nefs?
For witnesses, like watches, go
Just as they're set, too fast or slow,
And where in conscience they're strait-lac'd,
'Tis ten to one that side is cast.

365 Do not your juries give their verdict
As if they felt the cause, not heard it?
And as they please make matter of fact
Run all on one side, as they're pack'd?
Nature has made man's breast no windores,
To publish what he does within doors;
Nor what dark secrets there inhabit,
Unless his own rash folly blab it.
If oaths can do a man no good
In his own bus'ness, why they should
In other matters do him hurt,
I think there's little reason for't.
He that imposes an oath makes it,
Not he that for convenience takes it;
Then how can any man be said

380 To break an oath he never made?

How should I draw your answer, faith the lawyer, without knowing what you can swear? Pox on your scruples, says the client again, pray do you the part of a lawyer, and draw me a sufficient answer; and let me alone to do the part of a gentleman, and swear it."
These reasons may perhaps look oddly,
To the wicked, though they evince the godly;
But if they will not serve to clear
My honour, I am ne'er the near.

Honour is like that glassy bubble
That finds philosophers such trouble;
Whose least part crack'd, the whole does fly,
And wits are crack'd, to find out why.

Quoth Ralpbo; Honour's but a word.

To swear by, only in a lord:
In other men 'tis but a huff,
To vapour with, instead of proof,
That like a wen, looks big and swells,
Is senseless, and just nothing else.

Let it (quoth he) be what it will,
It has the world's opinion still.
But as men are not wise that run,
The slightest hazard they may shun,

v. 385, 386. Honour is like that glassy bubble—That finds philosophers such trouble, &c.] See this explained, Bp. Sprat's History of the Royal Society, p. 255. 2d edit. Harris's Lexic. Tech. under the word Glass-drops, and a fuller account in Dr Hooke's Micrographia, Observation the 7th, of Glass-drops, p. 33. to 44.

v. 407, 408. Justice gives sentence many times—On one man, for another's crimes.] Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq; observes, Tatler, No. 92. "That pages are chaffed for the admonition of princes." See Bishop Burnet's account of Mr Murray of the bed-chamber, who was whipping-boy to King Charles I. History of his own time, vol. i. p. 244. The Spectator, No. 313. gives a remarkable instance of the good nature of Mr Wake, father to the late Archbishop of Canterbury, who took upon himself the fault of a school-fellow, and was whipped for him at Westminster-school. Mr Wake was a cavalier, and was engaged in Penruddock's affair; for which he was tried for his life at Exeter, by the very gentleman for whom he had been whipped. The judge discovering him to be the humane person to whom he had formerly been so much obliged, made the best of his way to London, where employing his
There may a medium be found out,

To clear to all the world the doubt;
And that is, if a man may do’t,
By proxy whipp’d, or substitute.

Though nice and dark the point appear,
(Quoth Ralph) it may hold up and clear.

That sinners may supply the place
Of suffering saints is a plain case.
Justice gives sentence many times
On one man for another’s crimes.

Our brethren of New England use
Choice malefactors to excuse,
And hang the guiltless in their stead,
Of whom the churches have less need;
As lately ’t happen’d: In a town
There liv’d a cobler, and but one,

That out of doctrine could cut use,
And mend mens lives, as well as shoes.

power and interest with the Protector, he saved his friend from
the fate of his unhappy associates.

v. 411. And hang the guiltless in their stead.] Οἱ δὲ μὴ ἐν ἡσυχαστην τοιούτως ἄνθρωποι τῶν ἡμετεροκτόνων εἰλαχιά. (Libanii Sophilae Declamat. xi. Ulyssis, tom. i. op. p. 210.) This was as bad as the Abingdon law
exercized by Major-General Browne: which was fir. to hang a
man, and then to try him; (Heraclitus Ridens, No. 3. vol. i.
p. 17.) or the Lidford law, mentioned by Mr. Ray, Proverbs,
p. 305. 2d edit.

"That hang and draw,
Then hear the cause by Lidford law."

It is observed by Mr. Walker, History of Independency, part i.
p. 55. “That they had the most summary way of hanging one
another that ever he saw.” And elsewhere, part iii. p. 32. “If
a person submit to the jurisdiction of their courts, and plead, his
plea will have but the operation of a psalm of mercy, prolonging
his life but for a short time: in the mean time Keble and his
court play with him as cat with a moufe, and then devour him;
for no man is sent to this court to be tried, but to be condemned.”

v. 419.
This precious brother having slain,
In times of peace, an Indian,
Not out of malice, but mere zeal,

Because he was an infidel,
The mighty Tottipottymoy
Sent to our elders an envoy,
Complaining sorely of the breach
Of league, held forth by brother Patch,

Against the articles in force
Between both churches, his and ours;
For which he crav'd the saints to render

v. 419, 420. Not out of malice, but mere zeal,—Because he was an infidel.] Upon this principle probably Ap Evans acted, who murdered his mother and brother, for kneeling at the sacrament, alleging that it was idolatry. See Dr Balfwick's Litany, p. 4. Burton's two sermons, entitled God and the King, p. 16. History of English and Scotch Presbytery, p. 204. Dr South's Sermons, vol. iii. p. 225.

v. 435, 436. Impartial Justice, in his stead, did—Hang an old weaver that was bed-rid.] Whether this story of the cobler and weaver is fact, as the author of the printed notes affirms, I cannot tell; but I meet with a parallel instance at Meffaguscas. See Mr Morton's English Canaan, 1637, part iii. chap. iv. p. 108, 109. penes me. "An Englishman having stolen a small parcel of corn from the salvage owner; upon complaint, the chief commander of the company called a parliament of his people, where it was determined, That, by the laws of England, it was felony, and for an example the person ought to be executed, to appease the salvages: when straight-ways one arose, moved as it were with some compassion, and said, he could not well gainsay the former sentence, yet he had conceived, within the compas of his brain, an embrion, that was of special consequence to be delivered and cherished: He said, it would most aptly serve to pacify the salvages's complaint, and save the life of one that might (if need should be) stand them in good stead, being young and strong, fit for resistance against an enemy, which might come unexpected for any thing they knew. The oration made, was liked of every one, and he entreated to proceed, to show the means how this may be performed. Says he, you all agree that one must die; and one shall die: This young man's cloaths we will take off, and put upon one that is old and impotent, a sickly person, that cannot.
Into his hands, or hang th’ offender:
But they maturely having weigh’d,

They had no more but him o’ th’ trade,
(A man that serv’d them in a double
Capacity, to teach and cobbled)
Resolv’d to spare him; yet to do
The Indian Hoghan Moghan too

Impartial justice, in his stead did
Hang an old weaver that was bed-rid.
Then wherefore may not you be skipp’d,
And in your room another whipp’d;

cannot escape death, such is the disease on him confirmed, that
die he must: put the young man’s clothes on this man, and let
the sick person be hanged in the other’s stead. Amen, says one,
and so say many more. And the sentence had in this manner
been executed, had it not been differted from, by one person who
exclaimed against it; so they hanged up the real offender.”—This
kind of justice was attempted sometimes by our English fanatics.
I find one instance in the MS. Collections of my worthy friend
Dr Philip Williams, vol. iv. No. 15. in a letter from Mr Edward
Lee, Mr Philip Jackson, and Mr Edward Broughton, &c. of the
committee of Stafford, to William Lenthall, Esq; the Speaker,
August 5, 1645, desiring, “That Mr Henry Steward, a soldier
under the Governor of Hartleburgh castle, might be reprieved from
execution, with an offer of two Irishmen to be executed in his
stead.” Sir Roger L’Estrange’s case had like to have been of this
kind; for he observes (in his Apology, p. iii.) that when he was
imprisoned for his unsuccessful attempt upon Lynn-regis, in Nor-
folk, in the year 1644, “the Lords commanded Mills, the
Judge-advocate, to bring his charge upon Wednesday; he ap-
ppeared accordingly, but with an excuse, that he wanted time to
prepare it—however upon Friday it should be ready. It was then
providentially demanded, whether they meant to hang me first,
and then charge me; and if they intended to execute me in the
interim? He told them, yes: for the Commons had passed an
an order, that no reprieve should stand good, without the consent
of both houses.” “And nothing was so common at that time, as
a charge without an accuser, a sentence without a judge, and con-
demnation without hearing.” See Mr James Howel’s Sober In-
spections; or Philanglus, p. 156.
For all philosophers, but the sceptic,

Hold whipping may be sympathetic.

It is enough, quoth Hudibras,

Thou hast resolv'd and clear'd the case;

And canst, in conscience, not refuse,

From thy own doctrine, to raise use.

I know thou wilt not (for my sake)

Be tender-conscienc'd of thy back:

Thenstrip thee of thy carnal jerkin,

And give thy outward fellow a ferking;

For when thy vessel is new hoop'd,

All leaks of sinning will be stopp'd.

Quoth Ralpho, You mistake the matter,

For, in all scruples of this nature,

No man includes himself, nor turns

The point upon his own concerns.

As no man of his own self catches

The itch, or amorous French aches:

So no man does himself convince,

By his own doctrine, of his sins:

And though all cry down self, none means

His own self in a literal sense:

Beside, it is not only soppish,

But vile, idolatrous, and Popish;

For one man out of his own skin,
To frisk and whip another's sin:
As pedants, out of school-boys breeches,
Do claw and curry their own itches.
But in this case it is profane,
And sinful too, because in vain:
For we must take our oaths upon it
You did the deed, when I have done it.
Quoth Hudibras, That's answer'd soon;
Give us the whip, we'll lay it on.
Quoth Ralpbo, That we may swear true,
'Twere properer that I whipp'd you:
For when with your consent 'tis done,
The act is really your own.
Quoth Hudibras, It is in vain
(I see) to argue 'gainst the grain;
Or, like the stars, incline men to
What they're averse themselves to do:
For when disputes are weary'd out,
'Tis interest still resolves the doubt.
But since no reaSon can confute ye,
I'll try to force you to your duty;
For so it is, how'er you mince it,
As, e'er we part, I shall evince it,
And curry (if you stand out), whether
You will or no, your stubborn leather.

v. 465, 466. As pedants, out of school-boys breeches,—Do claw and curry their own itches.] See Spectator, No. 157.

v. 486, 487, 488. As ere we part I shall evince it,—And curry (if you stand out), whether—You will or no, your stubborn leather.] This contest between Hudibras and Ralpbo seems to be an imitation of that between Don Quixote and Sancho Pancha, upon a like occasion: " How now, opprobrious rascal, (fays Don Quixote, vol. iv. chap. 35. See likewise chap. 60.) thinking garlic-eater; Sirrah, I will take you, and tie your dogship to a tree, as naked as your mother bore you, and there I will not only give you three thousand
Canst thou refuse to bear thy part
490 I' th' public work, base as thou art?
To higgle thus, for a few blows,
To gain thy Knight an opulent spouse;
Whose wealth his bowels yearn to purchase,
Merely for th' interest of the churches?

495 And when he has it in his claws,
Will not be hide-bound to the cause:
Nor shalt thou find him a curmudgeon,
If thou dispatch it without grudging;
If not, resolve before we go,

500 That you and I must pull a crow.

Y'had best (quoth Ralpho), as the Ancients
Say wisely, have a care o' th' main chance,

thousand three hundred lashes, but six thousand, six hundred, you
varlet; and so smartly, that you shall feel it still, though you
rub your backside three thousand times: answer me a word, you
rogue, and I'll tear out your soul." See Carie, Junii Etymologic.
Anglican.

v. 491, 492. To higgle thus, for a few blows,—To gain thy Knight
an opulent spouse.] Don Quixote complained of Sancho Pancha in
the same manner, vol. iv. chap. lxviii. p. 675. "Oh obdurate
heart! Oh impious Squire! Oh nourishment and favours ill-
flowed! Is this my reward for having got thee a government, and
my good intentions to get thee an earldom, or an equivalent at
least?"

v. 497. —— Curmudgeon.] A covetous hunks, a niggard, a

v. 500. —— pull a crow.] A common saying, and signifies
that the two contending persons must have a trial of skill which
is the best man, or which will overcome. (Dr B.)

v. 502. —— have a care o' th' main chance.] Ralpho is almost
as fruitful in proverbs as Sancho Pancha: In this, and the whip-
ping debates, they both appear superior in sense to their masters.

v. 503, 506. And were y' as good as George a Green,—I shall
make bold to turn again.] George a Green was the famous Pindar of
Wakefield, who fought with Robin Hood and Little John (two
famous robbers during the reign of Richard I, see Echard's Hist.
of England, vol. i. p. 226.) both together, and got the better of
them.
And look before you ere you leap;  
For as you sow, y' are like to reap:

And were y' as good as George a Green,  
I shall make bold to turn again;  
Nor am I doubtful of the issue  
In a just quarrel, and mine is so.  
Is't fitting for a man of honour  
To whip the saints, like Bishop Bonner?  
A knight t' usurp the beadle's office,  
For which y' are like to raise brave trophies  
But I advise you (not for fear,  
But for your own sake) to forbear;  
And for the churches, which may chance  
From hence, to spring a variance;


"More spruce and nimble, and more gay to seem,  
Than some attorney's clerk, or George a Green."

"I am not to tell a tale  
Of George a Green or Jack a Vale,  
Or yet of Chitty-face."

Panegyric upon Tom Coryat and his Crudities. First copy.  
Sancho Pancha actually used his master in the manner here mentioned, upon a like occasion. Don Quixote, vol. iv. chap. lx. p. 600.

To whip the saints, like Bishop Bonner.] Dr Bonner, Ep. of London in Queen Mary's days, whipped, with his own hand, several persons, who were imprisoned for their strict adherence to the Protestant religion. See an account of his whipping Thomas Hinhaw and John Mills, in his garden at Fulham, in the year 1558, Fox's Acts and Monuments, edit. 1576, p. 1937, 1938. It is said, "that one shewed him his own picture in the Book of Martyrs in the first edition, on purpose to vex him; at which he laughed, saying, How could he get my picture drawn so right?" Sir John Harrington's Additional Supply to Dr Goodwin's Catalogue of Bishops, London, 1653, p. 17.
And raise among themselves new scruples,
Whom common danger hardly couples,
Remember how in arms and politics,
We still have worsted all your holy tricks;
Trepapp’d your party with intrigue,
And took your grandees down a peg;
New modell’d th’ army, and cashier’d
All that to Legion Smed adher’d;

Made a mere utensil o’ your church,
And after left it in the lurch;
A scaffold to build up our own,
And when w’ had done with ’t, pull’d it down;
Capoch’d your Rabbins of the synod,

v. 519. Remember how in arms, &c.] Ralpho’s party, the Independents and Anabaptists, by getting the army of their side, outwitted the Presbyterians, though indeed they contended for they knew not what; like the two fellows, see Sir Roger L'Estrange’s Fables, part i. fab. cccxxiv. that went to loggerheads about their religion. The one was a Martinist, he said; and the other said, all Martinists were heretics, and for his part he was a Lutheran. Now the poor wretches were both of a side, and knew it not, taking their respective denominations from Martin Luther. Or the two Paduan brethren; the one supposing that he had a pasture as large as the heavens, and the other that he had as many oxen as there were stars, the mortal quarrel between them was, whether the one’s conceited oxen might feed in the other’s suppos’d ground. Bp Bramhall’s Serpent-ﬂeave, Works, folio, p. 592. Or the brace of students, who fiercely disputed about an imaginary purée of gold. Gayton’s Notes upon Don Quixote, p. 3.

v. 521. Trepapp’d your party with intrigue.] This is fact; for the Independents, in the apologetical narrative presented to the parliament 1643, shewed themselves so humble, that they might gain pity and a toleration, that they concluded, “that they pursued no other interest nor design but sublimity, be it the poorest and meanest in their own land. But how well this self-denying desire agreed with their after usurping encroachments is known well enough; Philip Nye and Thomas Goodwin pleading to themselves the best preferments of the nation.” Foulis’s Hist. of Wicked, Plots, &c. p. 19. from Fuller’s Church History, b. xi. p. 212. ‘”Then the Independent meek and fly,
Most lowly lies at lurch,”
And snapp'd their canoons with a why-not:
(Grave synod-men, that were rever'd
For solid face, and depth of beard).
Their classic model prov'd a maggot,
Their directory an Indian pagod;
And drown'd their discipline like a kitten,
On which they'd been so long a sitting:
Decry'd it as a holy cheat,
Grown out of date and obsolete,
And all the saints of the first grails,
As casting foals of Balam's ass.

At this the Knight grew high in chafe,
And, staring furiously on Ralph,

And so, to put poor Jacky by,
Resolves to have no church."

Sir John Birkenhead revived, p. 4.
See their subtle practices to outwit the Presbyterians, Heath's Chronicle, p. 126. Sir Roger L'Estrange's 'Moral to the Fable of a Tub of Rats, part ii. fab. 235.

v. 529. O'er reach'd, in all editions, but the two first of 1664, to 1704 inclusive. Capoch'd restored in later editions, which signifies hooded, or blindfolded.

v. 535, 536. And drown'd their discipline like a kitten,—On which they'd been so long a sitting.] That is, from the 1st of July, 1643, being the first meeting of the Assembly of Divines, to the 28th of August, 1648, when their discipline by classes was established. The poet might have added a line or two more, as to the expensiveness of those curious productions to the public. For the assembly consisted of 120 divines, and 30 laymen, and they were to have four shillings a day, during their sitting, with other allowances; which, with the fees and salaries to scribes, clerks, &c. must amount to a very great sum. But whether their productions of the Directory, Catechisms, and Annotations, were equivalent thereto, is left to the reader's determination. (Mr B.) Mr Foulis (Hist. of Wicked Plots, &c. p. 207.) observes of them as follows: "Our English Assembly far hum-drumming several years, and, after all expectation, brought forth nothing but a mouse."

v. 539. And all the saints of the first grails.] The Presbyterians.

v. 541. At this the Knight grew high in chase.] Whenever the Squire is provoked by the Knight, he is sure to retaliate the affront by a very satirical harangue upon the Knight's party; Thus, when
He trembled and look’d pale with ire,
Like ashes first, then red as fire.

545 Have I (quoth he) been ta’en in fight,
And for so many moons lain by’t,
And, when all other means did fail,
Have been exchang’d for tubs of ale?
Not but they thought me worth a ransom.

550 Much more condid’rable and handsome,
But for their own fakes, and for fear
They were not safe when I was there;
Now to be baffled by a scoundrel,
An upstart sect’ry, and a mungrel,

555 Such as breed out of peccant humours
Of our own church, like wens, or tumours,
And like a maggot in a sore,
Would that which gave it life devour;
It never shall be done or said:

560 With that he seiz’d upon his blade;
And Ralpho too, as quick and bold,
Upon his basket-hilt laid hold,
With equal readiness prepar’d.

he was put in the stocks with the Knight, he makes synods (for which the Knight had a profound veneration) the subject of his satire; and his revenge at this time, when the Knight would impose a whipping upon him, is grounded upon the Independents trepanning the Presbyterians. (Mr B.)

v. 543. He trembled, &c.] This and the following line not in the two f. f. editions of 1664, added 1674.

v. 548. Have been exchanged, &c.] * The Knight was kept prisoner in Exeter, and after several exchanges proposed, but none accepted of, was at last released for a barrel of ale, as he often used upon all occasions to declare.

v. 560. With that he seiz’d upon his blade, &c ] The contest betwixt Brutus and Cassius was not much unlike this, Shakespeare’s Julius Caesar, act iv.

"Cafl. O Gods! ye Gods! must I endure all this?

Bruins. All this! ay more; first till your proud heart breaks:—

Co
To draw and stand upon his guard:

When both were parted on the sudden,
With hideous clamour, and a loud one,
As if all sorts of noise had been
Contracted into one loud din:

Or that some member to be chosen

Had got the odds above a thousand,
And by the greatness of his noise,
Prov'd fittest for his country's choice.

This strange surprisal put the Knight
And wrathful Squire into a fright;

And though they stood prepar'd, with fatal
Impetuous rancour, to join battle,
Both thought it was the wisest course,
To wave the fight, and mount to horse,
And to secure, by swift retreating,

Themseives from danger of worse beating:
Yet neither of them would disparage,
By utter'ring of his mind, his courage,
Which made 'em stoutly keep their ground,
With horror and disdain wind-bound.

Go shew your slaves how choleric you are,
And make your bondsmen tremble: Must I budge?
Must I observe you? must I stand and crouch.
Under your teesly humour? By the Gods,
You shall digest the venom of your spleen,
Though it do split you: for, from this day forth,
I'll use you for my mirth, yea, for my laughter,
When you are waspish.”

V. 565, 566. When both were parted on the sudden,—With hideous clamour, and a loud one.] The poet's contrivance at this critical juncture is wonderful: he has found out a way to cool his heroes very artfully, and to prevent a bloody encounter between them, without calling either their honour or courage in question. All this is happily accomplished by an antique procession, which gives the Knight a fresh opportunity of exerting the vigour of his arms for the service of his country. (Mr B.)
And now the cause of all their fear
By slow degrees approach'd so near,
They might distinguish different noise
Of horns, and pans, and dogs, and boys,
And kettle drums, whose fullensdub

Sounds like the hooping of a tub.
But when the sight appear'd in view,
They found it was an antique show;
A triumph, that for pomp and state,
Did proudest Romans emulate:

For as the aldermen of Rome
Their foes at training overcome,
And not enlarging territory,
(As some mistaken write in story)
Being mounted in their best array,

Upon a car, and who but they?
And follow'd with a world of tall lads,
That merry ditties troll'd, and ballads,
Did ride with many a good-morrow,
Crying, hey for our town, thro' the borough:

So when this triumph drew so nigh
They might particulars descry,
They never saw two things so pat.
In all respects, as this and that.
First, he that led the cavalcade,
Wore a low-gelder's flagellet,
On which he blew as strong a levet,
As well-feé'd lawyer on his breviate;
When, over one another's heads,
They charge (three ranks at once) like Swedes.

Next pans and kettles of all keys,
From trebles down to double base;
And after them, upon a nag,
That might pass for a forehand flag,
A cornet rode, and on his staff.

A sinock display'd did proudly wave:
Then bagpipes of the loudest drones,
With snuffling broken-winded tones,
Whose blasts of air in pockets shut,
Sound filthier than from the gut.

And make a viler noise than swine
In windy weather when they whine.
Next one upon a pair of panniers,
Full fraught with that, which for good man-
Shall here be nameless, mix'd with grains,
Which he dispens'd among the swains,
And busily upon the crowd
At random round about bestow'd.
Then mounted on a horned horse,
One bore a gauntlet and gilt spurs,
Ty'd to the pummel of a long sword
He held revers'd, the point turn'd downward.
Next after, on a raw bon'd steed,
The conquerer's standard-bearer rid,
And bore aloft before the champion

A petticoat display'd, and rampant:
Near whom the Amazon triumphant
Beftrid her beast, and, on the rump on't,
Sat face to tail, and bum to bum,
The warrior whilom overcome,

Arm'd with a spindle and a distaff,
Which, as he rode, she made him twist off:
And when he loiter'd o'er her shoulder
Chafis'd the reformado soldiour.
Before the dame, and round about,

March'd whifflers, and staflfers on foot,
With lackies, grooms, valets, and pages,
In fit and proper equipages;

* 645, 546. Arm'd with a spindle and a distaff.—Which, as he rode, she made him twist off.] This is an excellent description of the Skimmington. See the Monarch, in Dr King's Miscellanies, p. 530. Hen-pecked husband described, Spectator, No. 176, 482, 485. Dean Swift's poem, entitled, A Quiet Life, and a Good Name, to a Friend that married a Shrew. Mis. vol. v. p. 89. London, 1735.

* 650. — march'd whifflers.] These marched commonly before a show, as is observed by Mr Cleveland, in his Character of a London Diurnal, Works, 1677, p. 112. "And first for a whiffler before the show, enter Stamford, one that trod his flage with the first, traversed his ground, made a leg, and exit." Whiffle was a sife, and whiffler a freeman that goes before the public companies in London in public processions. Bailey's Dict. folio.

* 656. Like Nero's Sporus.] A youth whom Nero endeavoured to make a woman of. "Puerum Sporum, exspectis teffibus, etiam in muliebrem naturam transfigurare, conatus est: cum dote et flameo, per solenne nuptiarum celeberrimo officio, deducum ad se pro uxorae habuit, extatque cujusdam non incipitius jecus, bene agho potuisse cum rebus humanis, si Domitius pater talem habuisse uxorem." C. Suetonii lib. vi. Nero Claudius Caesar. § xxviii.
Of whom, some torches bore, some links,
Before the proud virago minx,

That was both Madam, and a Don,
Like Nero’s Sporus, or Pope Joan;
And at fit periods the whole rout
Set up their throats with clamorous shout.

The Knight transported, and the Squire,

Put up their weapons and their ire;
And Hudibras, who us’d to ponder
On such fights, with judicious wonder,
Could hold no longer to impart
His animadversions, for his heart.

Quoth he, In all my life till now
I ne’er saw so prophane a show.
It is a Paganish invention,
Which Heathen writers often mention;
And he who made it had read Goodwin,

Or Ros, or Cælius Rhodogine,

v. 665, 666. Quoth he, In all my life till now—I ne’er saw so prophane a show.] This procession (common in England) with its usual attendants, has been exactly set in view by the poet: but our trusty Knight could call it strange and prophane, and pretend to trace its original from Paganism. On these frantic notions he founds a pretence, that he, as a faint and reformer, is necessitated to prohibit this diversion, notwithstanding all that Ralph can say to convince him of his error. (Mr B.)

v. 669. — had read Goodwin.] Mr Thomas Goodwin’s Exposition of Roman Antiquities.

v. 670. Or Rosi. ] See Note on Part I. Canto ii. line 2. In the edition of 1674, this line altered,
I warrant him, and underflow him.
Restored 1724.


v. 671.
With all the Grecian Speeds and Stows,
That best describe those ancient shows;
And has observ'd all fit decorums
We find describ'd by old historians:

For as the Roman conqueror,
That put an end to foreign war,
Entering the town in triumph for it,
Bore a slave with him, in his chariot;
So this insulting female brave,

Carries behind her here a slave:
And as the Ancients long ago,
When they in field defy'd the foe,
Hung out their mantles della guerre,
So her proud standard-bearer here,

v. 671. With all the Grecian Speeds and Stows.] This and the following line (in which he designs to sneer Speed and Stow, who are very full, I suppose, in the description of public shows) are not in the two first editions of 1664, but added 1674.

v. 678. Bore a slave with him in his chariot, &c.] — Et sibi consul
Me placeat, curru servus portatur eodem.

Juven. Sat. x.


v. 686. A Tyrian petticoat.] A petticoat of purple, or scarlet, for which the city of Tyre was famed.

"Vir tuus Tyrio in toro
Totus emineat tibi"

Catulli lib. carm. lxi. i72, i73.

"— Seu Tyria voluit procedere palla."
Tibulli lib. iv. 2, II.

"Non Tyriae vestes errantia lumina fallunt."
Propertii lib. iii. eleg. xiv. 27. vid. lib. iv. eleg. v. 22.

"Consule de gemmis, de tincta maurice lana."
Ovid de Arte Amandi, lib. i. 252.

"Quid de veste loquar? nec vos, segmenta requiro,
Nec quæ bis Tyrio murice lana rubes."
Ibid. lib. iii. 69, 170.

"Cosily
Waves on his spear, in dreadful manner,
A Tyrian petticoat for banner.
Next links, and torches, heretofore
Still borne before the Emperor:
And as in antique triumphs eggs
Were borne for mystical intrigues:
There's one in truncheon, like a ladle,
That carries eggs too, fresh or addle;
And still at random, as he goes,
Among the rabble-rout bestows.

Quoth Ralpho, You mistake the matter;
For all th' antiquity you finatter,
Is but a riding, us'd of course,
When the grey marc's the better horse:

"Costly apparel let the fair one fly,
Enrich'd with gold, or with the Tyrian dyce."

Dryden, &c.


v. 687. Next links, &c.] * That the Roman emperors were wont to have torches borne before them by day in public appears by Herodian in Pertinace, Lipf. in Taedt. p. 16.

v. 689, 690. And as in antique triumphs eggs—Wore borne for mystical intrigues.] Eggs (as my friend Mr Smith of Harleston observes to me) were never made use of in Roman triumphs, but in the orgies of Orpheus, as appears by Bauier, vol. i. book xi. chap. v. and in the games of Ceres, according to Rosinus, lib. v. cap. xiv. "Pompa producehatur cum deorum signis et ovo:" So that by antique triumphs mimic ones are probably to be understood.

v. 698. When the grey mare's the better horse.] See Ray's Proverbial Phrases, p. 259. 2d edit. The Italian proverb, "Sta pur fresea la casa dove la roce commenda alla spada:" That house is in an ill case where the distaff commands the sword. Select Proverbs, Italian, &c. 1707, p. 29.

Vol. I. K k  

v. 699,
When o'er the breeches greedy women
700 Fight, to extend their vast dominion;
And in the cause impatient Grizel!
Has drubb'd her husband with bull's pizzle,
And brought him under covert baron,
To turn her vafile with a murrain:
705 When wives their sexes shift, like hares,
And ride their husbands, like night-mares,
And they in mortal battle vanquish'd,
Are of their charter dis-enfranchis'd,
And by the right of war, like gills,
710 Condemn'd to distast, horns, and wheels:
For when men by their wives are cow'd,
Their horns of course are understood.
Quoth Hudibras, Thou still giv'ft sentence
Impertinently, and against sense:

7. 699, 700. When o'er the breeches greedy women—Fight, to extend their vast dominion.] Margarita (see Fletcher's Rule a wife and have a wife, aet ii. p. 17. edit. 1640,) speaks thus to Leon, to whom she was going to be married:

"You must not look to be my master, Sir,
Or talk 't'housè as tho' you wore the breeches;
No nor command in any thing."

This was Patricio's wish, see Ben Johnson's masque of the Metamorphosed Gypsies, vol. i. p. 76.

"From a woman true to no man,
Which is ugly, besides common,
A smock rampant, and the itches
To be putting on the breeches;
Wherefore'er they have their being,
Else the sovereign, and his feeling!"

A Jewish Rabbi, in commenting upon the words of Adam,
Gen. ii. 12. "She gave me of the tree, and I did eat," gives the following strange comment upon them: By giving him of the tree is to be understood a sound rib-roasting; that is to say, in plain English, Eve finding her husband unwilling to eat of the forbidden fruit, took a good crab-tree cudgel, and laboured his sides till he complied with her will. (Mr S. of B.) "Cetera ad considering ac frigidorum claium relegamus, qux tum judal tum
'Tis not the least disparagement
'To be defeated by th' event,
Nor to be beaten by main force,
That does not make a man the worse,
Although his shoulders with battoon

Be claw'd and cudgel'd to some tune:
A tailor's prentice has no hard
Measure, that's bang'd with a true yard;
But to turn tail, or run away,
And without blows give up the day,

Or to surrender ere th' assault,
That's no man's fortune, but his fault;
And renders men of honour less
Then all the adversity of success:
And only unto such this shew

Of horns and petticoats is due.
There is a lesser profanation,
Like that the Romans call'd ovation:
For as ovation was allow'd
For conquest purchas'd without blood;

So men decree those lesser shows,
For victory gotten without blows,
By dint of sharp hard words, which some
Give battle with, and overcome;
These mounted in a chair-curule,

Which moderns call a cucking-stool,
March proudly to the river's side,
And o'er the waves in triumph ride;
Like Dukes of Venice, who are said
The Adriatic sea to wed;

And have a gentler wife than those
For whom the state decrees those shows.
But both are Heathenish, and come
From th' whores of Babylon and Rome;

V. 733. For as ovation was allow'd.] See the difference between
an ovation and a triumph, Stuckii Antiq. Convivial. cap. xxii.
from Pomponius Lætus; Marcelli Donati in Sueton. Dilucidat.
cap. ix. Fax Art a Grutero, tom. vi. par. ii. p. 569, 570. Mont-
Dr Kennet's Antiquities of Rome, part ii. chap. xvi.

V. 743, 744. Like Dukes of Venice, who are said—The Adriatic
sea to wed.] The Doge, attended by the senate and nobles, goes
annually, every Ascension-day, on board a vessel called the Bucen-
taur, in order to marry the Adriatic sea, by throwing a gold ring
into it, the Captain having previously taken this strange sort of
oath, that he will bring her safe back to the city, in defiance of
wind and waves, or, in case he fails to do so, that he will forfeit
his life. Milfon's new Voyages to Italy, 1699, vol. i. p. 207. Ba-
ait Paulus Merula) in medias undas project, velisque conceptis,
co munusculo mare in manuum sibi convenire justo loco sponsae de-
clarat, "Desponamus te, inquit, mare, in signum veni et perpetui
dominii." Seldenii Mar. claus. lib. i. cap. xvi. p. 70. edit. Lond. 1635.
See Puffendorff's Introduction to the Hist. &c. of Europe, 6th edit.
1706,
And by the saints should be withstood,
As Antichristian and lewd;
And we, as such, should now contribute
Our utmost stragglings to prohibit.

This said, they both advance'd, and rode
A dog-trot through the bawling crowd,
'Twere attack the leader, and still press'd,
Till they approach'd him breast to breast:
Then Hudibras, with face and hand,
Made signs for silence; which obtain'd,
What means (quoth he) this devil's processions?

With men of orthodox profession?
'Tis ethnique and idolatrous,
From Heathenism deriv'd to us,
Does not the whore of Babylon ride
Upon her horned beast astride,

Like this proud dame, who either is
A type of her, or the of this?

1706, p. 556. This ceremony (Tom Coryat observes, Crudities, p. 209.) was first instituted by Pope Alexander III. in the year 1174. The Pope gave the Duke a gold ring from his finger, in token that the Venetians having made war upon the Emperor Frederic Barbarossa, in defence of his quarrel, discomfited his fleet at Zibria; and he commanded him, for his sake, to throw the like golden ring into the sea every year, upon Ascension-day, during his life, establishing this withal, that all his successors should do the like; which custom has ever since been observed to this day. See Howell's Survey of the Signory of Venice, folio, p. 36. Carionis Chronic. lib. v. p. 475. Jo. Gryphiandii de Inthlis, cap. xx. p. 286. Annotations on Religio Medici, p. 107. Moll's Geography, edit. 1701, p. 274. Mr Wright's Observations in travelling through France, Italy, &c. London, 1735, vol. i. p. 81.—Adriaticque in the four first editions.

v. 759. What means (quoth he) this devil's processions? Here Don Hudibras acts just like Don Quixote in the adventure of the dead corps, see part i. book ii. chap. v. p. 184. the attendants of which he owned he took to be Lucifer's infernal crew.
Part II.

Are things of superstitious function,
Fit to be us’d in gospel sunshine?
It is an Antichristian opera,

Much us’d in midnight times of Popery;
Of running after self-inventions
Of wicked and prophane intentions;
To scandalize that sex, for scolding,
To whom the saints are so beholden.

Women, who were our first apostles,
Without whose aid w’ had all been lost else;
Women, that left no stone unturn’d
In which the cause might be concern’d;
Brought in their children’s spoons and whittles,

To purchase swords, carabines, and pistols;

\[\textit{v. } 775. \textit{Women, who were our first apostles.}\] The women were zealous contributors to the good cause, as they called it. Mr James Howel observes (Philanglus, p. 128.) That unusual voluntary collections were made both in town and country; the seamstress brought in her silver thimble, the chambermaid her bodkin, the cook her silver spoon, into the common treasury of war; and some sort of females were freer in their contributions, so far as to part with their rings and ear-rings, as if some golden calf were to be molten and set up to be idolized. See Whitlock’s Mem. p. 61. Hist. of Independency, part ii. p. 166. Nay, the zealous sisterhood addressed the House of Commons, Feb. 4. 1641, in a very great body, headed by Anne Stag, a brewer’s wife in Westminster. See Impartial Examination of Mr Neal’s 2d vol. of the Hist. of the Puritans, p. 331. They did the same in behalf of John Lilburn in the year 1649, but not with the like success. History of Independency, part ii. p. 165.


“\textit{She that can sit three sermons in a day,}
And of those three scarce bear three words away;
She that can rob her husband, to repair
A budget priest that nozes a long prayer;
She that with lamp-black purifies her shoes,
And with half eyes and bible softly goes;\]
Their husbands, cullies, and sweet-hearts,
To take the saints and churches parts;
Drew several gifted brethren in,
That for the bishops would have been,

And fix'd 'em constant to the party,
With motives powerful and hearty:
Their husbands robb'd, and made hard shifts
’T administer unto their gifts,
All they could rap, and rend, and pilfer,

To scraps and ends of gold and silver;
Rubb'd down the teachers, tir'd and spent,
With holding forth for parliament;
Pamper'd and edify'd their zeal
With marrow puddings many a meal;

She that her pocket with lay-gospel stuffs,
And edifies her looks with little ruffs;
She that loves sermons as she does the reft,
Still standing stiff, that longest are the beft;
She that will lie, yet swears she hates a liar,
Except it be the man that will lie by her;
She that at Christmas thirfteth for more fack,
And draws the broadest handkerchief for cake:
She that fings psalms devoutly next the street,
And beats her maid i’ th’ kitchen, where none feet;
She that will fit in shop for five hours space,
And register the sins of all that pass;
Damn at firft sight, and proudly dare to fay,
That none can possibly be fav’d but they;
That hangs religion on a naked ear,
And judge mens hearts according to their hair;
That could afford to doubt who writes beft fence,
Mofes or Dodd, on the commandements;
She that can figh, and cry Queen Elifabeth,
Rail at the Pope, and scratch out fudden death;
And for all this can give no reafon why :
This is an holy fifter verily.”

* 789. ______ rap and run, in the four firft editions.

* 791, 792. Rubb’d down the teachers, tir’d and fpent—With holding forth for parliament.] Dr Echard confirms this, Observations upon the anfwer to the Enquiry, &c. p. 112. “I know (fays he) that the small inconliderable triflers, the coiners of new phrafes,
Enabled them, with store of meat,
On controverted points to eat;
And cram’d ’em, till their guts did ach,
With cawdle, custard, and plum-bake.
What have they done, or what left undone,
That might advance the cause at London?
March’d rank and file with drum and ensign,
T’ entrench the city for defence in?
Rais’d rampiers with their own soft hands,
To put the enemy to stands;

and drawers of long godly words, the thick pourers out of texts of scripture, the mimical squeakers and bellowers, and the vain-glorious admirers only of themselves, and of those of their own fashioned face and gesture—I know that such as these shall with all possible zeal be followed and worshipped, shall have their bushels of China oranges, shall be folaced with all manner of cordial essences and elixirs, and shall be rubbed down with Holland of ten shillings an ell; whereas others of that party, much more sober and judicious, that can speak sense, and understand the scriptures, but less confident, and less cenforious, shall scarce be invited to the fire-side, or be presented with a couple of pippins, or a glass of small beer, with brown sugar.” See Gospel Gossip, Speculator, No. 46.

“"But now aloft the preacher ’gan to thunder,
When the poor women they sat trembling under;
And if he name Gehenah, or the Dragon,
Theirfaith, alas! was little then to brag on;
Or if he did relate what little wit
The foolih virgins had, then do they sit
Weeping with watery eyes, and making vows,
One to have preachers always in their house,
To dine them with, and breakfast them with jellies,
And cawdle hot, to warm their wambling bellies;
And if the cash, where she could not unlock it,
Were close secur’d, to pick her husband’s pocket:
Another, something a more thrifty sinner,
T’ invite the parson twice a week to dinner:
The other vows a purple pulpit cloth,
With an embroider’d cushion, being loth
When the fierce priest his doctrine hard unbuckles,
That in the passion he should hurt his knuckles.”

A Satire against Hypocrites, p. 8. See p. 18.
From ladies down to oyster-wenches
Labour'd like pioneers in trenches,
Fell to their pick-axes, and tools,
And help'd the men to dig like moles?
Have not the handmaids of the city

Chose of their members a committee?
For raising of a common purse
Out of their wages to raise horse?
And do they not as triers sit,
To judge what officers are fit?

\textit{v. 801, 802, 803, 804. March'd rank and file; with drum and ensign,—T' entrench the city for defence in?—Rais'd rampiers, with their own soft hands,—To put the enemy to hands.] The city, upon a false alarm, being ordered to be fortified, and the train-bands ordered out, it was wonderful to see how the women, children, and vast numbers of people would come to work about digging, and carrying of earth to make the new fortifications: that the city good wives, and others mindful of their husbands and friends, sent many cart-loads of provisions and wines and good things to Turnham-green, with which the soldiers were refreshed and made merry: and the more when they understood that the King and his army were retreated. See Whitlock’s Memorials, p. 58, 60, 63. This is confirmed by Mr May, in his Hist. of the Parliament, lib. iii. cap. v. p. 91. “It was the custom (says he) every day to go out by thousands to dig; all professions, trades, and occupations taking their turns: and not only inferior tradesmen, but gentlemen, and ladies themselves, for the encouragement of others, carrying spades, mattocks, and other instruments of digging; so that it became a pleasant sight in London to see them go out in such an order and number, with drums beating before them.” (Mr B.)}


On demolishing the forts.

\textit{v. 807. Fall’n in the three first editions; Fell, edit 1684.}

\textit{v. 809, 810. Have not the handmaids of the city—Chose of their members a committee.] To this probably the writer of ‘A Letter sent to London, by a Spy at Oxford, 1643, alludes, p. 12. “Call in the new committee, where Madam Waller is Speaker and Doctor of the Chair.” It was a saying of Venner, the Fifth Monarchy Man, “That the time would come, when the handmaid of the Lord would make no more of killing a man than of ———” Thurloe’s State Papers, vol. vi. p. 185.}

\textit{v. 813, 814. And do they not as triers sit,—To judge what officers are fit.] “The house considered in the next place, that di-}
394  

HUDIBRAS.  PART II.

815 Have they——At that an egg let fly,  
Hit him directly o'er the eye,  
And running down his cheek, befmeared  
With orange-tawny slime his beard;  
But beard and slime being of one hue,  

820 The wound the less appear'd in view.  
Then he that on the panniers rode,  
Let fly on th' other side a load;  
And quickly charg'd again, gave fully,  
In Ralpho's face, another volley.  

825 The Knight was startled with the smell,  
And for his sword began to feel:  
And Ralpho, smother'd with the stink,  
Grasp'd his, when one that bore a link,  
O' th' sudden clapp'd his flaming cudgel,  

830 Like linstock, to the horse's touch-hole;  
And straight another with his flambeau,  
Gave Ralpho o'er the eyes a damn'd blow.

vers weak persons have crept into places beyond their abilities; and, to the end that men of greater parts may be put into their rooms, they appointed the Lady Middlefex, Mrs Dunlop, the Lady Fother, the Lady Anne Waller, by reason of their great experience in soldiery in the kingdom, to be a committee of triers for the business." The Parliament of Ladies, or divers remarkable Passages of Ladies in Spring-garden in Parliament assembled; printed in the year 1647, p. 6.

 vide. 815, 816. —— At that an egg let fly,—Hit him directly o'er the eye.] This is as merry an adventure as that of the bear-baiting. Our heroes are sooner affoluted than they expected, even before the Knight had ended his eloquent speech. It was a great affront and breach of good manners in the rabble to use so worthy a personage in this manner: they had no Talgol to make a reply, but showed their contempt of authority by immediately falling into action with its representative. He indeed had little reason to look for better usage than he met with the day before, on a like occasion; but he was of too obdurate a temper to learn any thing from experience: This makes his case different from all other unfortunate heroes; for, instead of pitying, we laugh at him. (MrB.)

vide. 818.
The beasts began to kick and fling,
And forc'd the rout to make a ring:
Thro' which they quickly broke their way
And brought them off from further fray;
And though disorder'd in retreat,
Each of them stoutly kept his seat:
For quitting both their swords and reins,
They grasp'd with all their strength the manes,
And, to avoid the foe's pursuit,
With spurring put their cattle to't;
And till all four were out of wind,
And danger too, ne'er look'd behind.
After th' had paus'd a while, supplying
Their spirits, spent with fight and flying,
And Hudibras recruited force
Of lungs, for action, or discourse,
Quoth he, That man is sure to lose,
That fouls his hands with dirty foes:

v. 838. With orange-tawny slime his beard. [Alluding probably to Bottom, the weaver, in Shakespeare (Midsummer Night's Dream, vol. i. p. 89), who asks, in what beard he shall play the part of Pyramus, whether in a perfect yellow beard, an orange-tawny beard, or a purple-in-grain beard?]

v. 839. — rains, in the four first editions.

v. 843, 844. And, till all four were out of wind,—And danger too, ne'er look'd behind.] See Don Quixote, vol. iii. chap. xxvii. p. 275. This is a sneer probably upon the Earl of Argyle, who more than once fled from Montrose, and never looked behind till he was quite out of danger; as at Inverary, 1644, Bishop Guthrie's Memoirs, p. 136. at Innerlochie, where he betook himself to his boat, Guthrie, p. 140. at Kilsyth, he fled and never looked over his shoulder, until, after twenty miles riding, he reached the South Queen's Ferry, where he possest himself again of his boat; Guthrie, p. 154. 8p. Wilhart's History of Montrose, p. 177. from Monro's army at Stirling-bridge, where he did not look behind him in eighteen miles riding, till he had reached the North Queen's Ferry, and possest himself of a boat, Guthrie, p. 241. Impartial Exam. of Mr. Neal's 4th vol. of the History of the Puritans, p. 69.
For where no honour’s to be gain’d,
’Tis thrown away in being maintain’d;
’Twas ill for us, we had to do
With so dishonourable a foe:
355 For though the law of arms doth bar
The use of venom’d shot in war,
Yet by the nauseous smell, and noisome,
Their case-shot favours strong of poison,
And doubtless have been chew’d with teeth
360 Of some that had a stinking breath;
Else when we put it to the pulse,
They had not giv’n us such a bruise:
But as those poltroons that fling dirt,
Do but defile, but cannot hurt;
365 So all the honour they have won,
Or we have lost, is much at one.

"But thou that time, like many an errant knight,
Did’st save thyself by virtue of thy flight;
Whence now in great request this adage stands,
One pair of legs is worth two pair of hands."

Mr Strangeway’s Panegyric upon Tom Coryat and his Crudities.

v. 859, 860. And doubtless have been chew’d with teeth—Of some that had a stinking breath.] It is probable, that Oldham had these lines in view when he wrote his Character of an Ugly Parson, see Remains, p. 109. edit 1703, “who by his scent might be winded by a good nose at twelve score. I durst have ventured (says he), at first being in company, to have affirmed that he dieted on asia fœtida,” &c.

v. 868. — without pursuit.] T’ avoid pursuit, in the two first editions of 1664.

v. 877, 878. And as such homely treats (they say)—Portend good fortune —] The original of the coarse proverb here alluded to took its rise from the glorious battle of Agincourt, when the English were so afflicted with the dysentery, that most of them chose to fight naked from the girdle downward. (Mr W.) See Rapin’s History of England, by Tindal, folio, vol. i. p. 513. Lediard’s Naval Hist. vol. i. chap. xv. p. 65. Battle of Agincourt, Old Ballads, 1723, vol. ii. p. 83. In memory of this famous victory,
'Twas well we made so resolute
A brave retreat, without pursuit:
For if we had not, we had sped

870 Much worse, to be in triumph led;
Than which the Ancients held no state
Of man's life more unfortunate.
But if this bold adventure e'er
Do chance to reach the widow's ear,

875 It may, being destin'd to assert
Her sex's honour, reach her heart:
And as such homely treats (they say)
Portend good fortune, so this may.
Vespasian being dawb'd with dirt,

880 Was destin'd to the empire for't;
And from a scavenger did come
To be a mighty prince in Rome:

'tory, King Henry V. instituted a herald for that part of France
subject to England, with the title of Agincourt; as Edward I. had
before given the title of Guyon to another. See Historical and
p. 722.

"There's another proverb gives the Rump for his crest,
But Alderman Atkins made it a jest.
'Thet of all kind of luck, th-t-n luck is the beft."

879. Vespasian being dawb'd with dirt, &c.) This and the five
following lines not in the two first editions of 1664; added in
1674. The Coreyrans of old took a slovenly freedom, which oc-
casioned the proverb.

'Ελευθέρα Κερκυρά, Χίς ζητηθείς ελευθέρα:

"Libera Corcyra, caça ubi libet:"
"cum significamus libertatem quidvis agendi."
Erasini Adagior. chil. iv. cant. i. prov. ii.

Of this opinion Oliver Cromwell seems to have been, who dawbed
himself with something worse, upon the revels kept by his uncle
Sir Oliver Cromwell, for the entertainment of King James I. for
which his uncle ordered him the discipline of the horse-pond.
See Heath's Flagellum, or Life of Oliver Cromwell, edit. 1672,
p. 18.
And why may not this foul address
Prelage in love the fame success?

385 Then let us straight, to cleanse our wounds,
Advance in quest of nearest ponds;
And after (as we first design’d)
Swear I’ve perform’d what she enjoin’d.

v. 387, 388. And after (as we first design’d)—Swear I’ve perform’d what she enjoin’d.] An honell resolution truly, and a natural result from their sophistical arguments in defence of perjury, lately debated by the Knight and his Squire. The Knight resolves to wash his face, and dirty his conscience: This is mighty agreeable to his politics, in which hypocritely seems to be the predominant principle. He was no longer for reducing Ralpho to a whipping, but for deceiving the widow by forswearing himself; and by the sequel we find he was as good as his word, Part III. Canto i. v. 107, &c. (Mr B.)
# INDEX TO THE FIRST VOLUME.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Term</th>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Line</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ABINGTON law, (note)</td>
<td>3/9</td>
<td>411</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Achilles invulnerable everywhere but the heel, (n.)</td>
<td>192</td>
<td>142</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ara of the poem,</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aganda, the fabulous story of her, n.</td>
<td>116</td>
<td>238</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Agincourt, battle of, n.</td>
<td>397</td>
<td>877</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Agrippa, Sir, n.</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>539</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ajax, his fighting with a flock of sheep, n.</td>
<td>118</td>
<td>309</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-- his shield described, n.</td>
<td>129</td>
<td>431</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Albertus Magnus, called secretary to the ladies, and why, n.</td>
<td>303</td>
<td>438</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alcuin, who, n.</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>158</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alexander's crying, the reasons, n.</td>
<td>241</td>
<td>1022</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amazons, some account of them, n.</td>
<td>126</td>
<td>393</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anabaptists, n.</td>
<td>52</td>
<td>514</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-- enemies to human learning, n.</td>
<td>262</td>
<td>1337</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Analytic explained, n.</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anthroposophus, what, n.</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>541</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Apparitor, Archbishops, how served by the servants of Bogo de Clare, n.</td>
<td>246</td>
<td>1129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aquinas, Thomas, n.</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Armida, who, n.</td>
<td>126</td>
<td>293</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Army of the parliament, why called the thimble and bodkin army, n.</td>
<td>143</td>
<td>569</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arrest described,</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>370</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ataxerxes, the manner of his punishing his nobility, n.</td>
<td>289</td>
<td>239</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arthur, King, some account of him, and his round table, n.</td>
<td>38</td>
<td>337</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Auffrian Duke, had his ear pared in battle,</td>
<td>192</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aymon's four sons, see the story, n.</td>
<td>257</td>
<td>1242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bacon, Friar, the story of his brazen head, n.</td>
<td>309</td>
<td>532</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baiting of the Pope's bull, a tract wrote in King Charles's reign (not King James's, as is suggested by the author of the printed notes) by Henry Burton, 1627 (penes me), n.</td>
<td>246</td>
<td>1122</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Basilowitz, the tyrant of Muscovy, an account of his barbarity, n.</td>
<td>80</td>
<td>795</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baffa, illustrious, who, n.</td>
<td>337</td>
<td>877</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Basilie, what,</td>
<td>93</td>
<td>arc</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bear-baiting, the adventure of it,</td>
<td>69</td>
<td>678</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-- its antiquity and derivation,</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>681</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-- proclamation upon the solemnity,</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>689</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-- called an antichristian game, n.</td>
<td>81</td>
<td>800</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bear's fright and fury well expressed,</td>
<td>164</td>
<td>878</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-- relieved by Trulla and Cerdon,</td>
<td>139</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beard, the being pulled by it, a mark of disgrace, n.</td>
<td>199</td>
<td>270</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beards,</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Index Term</td>
<td>Line</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------------</td>
<td>------</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beards, remarkable ones, a description of them n.</td>
<td>282 177</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seaver's stones, the use of them, n.</td>
<td>96 34</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beguins, who, n.</td>
<td>296 371</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Behmen, Jacob, an account of him, n.</td>
<td>56 542</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Birtha, who, n.</td>
<td>127 395</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bishops cried down by the mob, n.</td>
<td>140 531</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boniface VIII. Pope, some account of him, n.</td>
<td>255 1212</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bonner, Bishop, an account of him and his whipping of Protevants, n.</td>
<td>375 510</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boy of Liege, his story, n.</td>
<td>321 730</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Breeches, Adam’s green, explained, n.</td>
<td>55 532</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brethren, caterwauling, n.</td>
<td>154 793</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—— circumcised, n.</td>
<td>194 154</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Britons Indian, whence derived,</td>
<td>98 60</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bruin, the bear,</td>
<td>114 249</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—— why so called, n.</td>
<td>193 110</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cabal, n.</td>
<td>54 530</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cacus, his story, n.</td>
<td>302 429</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Calamy, Mr Edmund, his speech at Guild-hall to recommend a loan, n.</td>
<td>145 582</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Calves, monstrous ones, n.</td>
<td>276 64</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cambay, Macamut, Sultan of, his story, n.</td>
<td>322 735</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Camellon,</td>
<td>273 47</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Camilla, who,</td>
<td>190 104</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caps, black, lined with white, worn by Presbyterian preachers, n.</td>
<td>251 1161</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catalla, what,</td>
<td>128 409</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cause, what, n.</td>
<td>73 730</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Id.</td>
<td>137 505</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Centaurs,</td>
<td>132 443</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cercerus,</td>
<td>14 103</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cerdon, the cobler,</td>
<td>128 409</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chartel, what,</td>
<td>6 22</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chimera explained,</td>
<td>261 1317</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chiron, who, n.</td>
<td>104 129</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coblers, black-thumbed, why so called, n.</td>
<td>129 422</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cock-a-hoop, and Cock-on-hoop explained, n.</td>
<td>184 14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colon, who, n.</td>
<td>132 443</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—— compared to Hercules,</td>
<td>133 458</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—— engages Ralpko,</td>
<td>161 826</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—— attacks Hudbras,</td>
<td>213 519</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commendation nine-pence, what, n.</td>
<td>50 487</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Committee-men, who, n.</td>
<td>11 76</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Committee, n.</td>
<td>155 722</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Committee of ladies, n.</td>
<td>393 809</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Conqueror, self-denying, explained, n.</td>
<td>170 985</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Conscience, a fanatical one, n.</td>
<td>29 256</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Constable, the dignity of the office,</td>
<td>77 715</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cooper of North Wales, his story, n.</td>
<td>329 849</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cordellere, who, n.</td>
<td>31 260</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corelyrans, their flowery freedom, n.</td>
<td>397 879</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corena,</td>
<td>406 724</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>INDEX</td>
<td>Page</td>
<td>Line</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Correa, Antonius, repents of his perjury in swearing a league with the King of Pegu's agent, n.</td>
<td>352</td>
<td>219</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coffacks, who, n.</td>
<td>115</td>
<td>267</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Covenant, n.</td>
<td>73</td>
<td>736</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—— ibid.</td>
<td>157</td>
<td>510</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>——- the methods taken to evade it...</td>
<td>347</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coughing, involuntary, punished in the inquisition, n.</td>
<td>294</td>
<td>346</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crofton, Zachary, whipped his maid, and printed a defence of it, n.</td>
<td>332</td>
<td>885</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cromwell, Oliver, sneered, n.</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>387</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—— his hypocrisy, n.</td>
<td>350</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crotoniates, their story, n.</td>
<td>164</td>
<td>884</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crowdero, who, n.</td>
<td>102</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—— his fiddle described, with its position,</td>
<td>103</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—— taken prisoner by Ralpho,</td>
<td>168</td>
<td>955</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—— led in triumph by Hudibras to the flocks,</td>
<td>179</td>
<td>1125</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—— released by Trulla,</td>
<td>239</td>
<td>995</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crows smell powder, n.</td>
<td>216</td>
<td>574</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cynarctomachy explained, n.</td>
<td>74</td>
<td>752</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Darius King of Persia proclaimed by the neighing of his horse, n.</td>
<td>105</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Democritus, the laughing philosopher, n.</td>
<td>278</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dipper, or Anabaptist, n.</td>
<td>52</td>
<td>511</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Disciplinarians held that the King ought to be subject to the Presbytery, n.</td>
<td>248</td>
<td>1139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dispensions, n.</td>
<td>171</td>
<td>1025</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Divines, the Assembly of, severely girded by Ralpho,</td>
<td>82</td>
<td>811</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Divines, the Assembly of, Mr Selden's contemptible opinion of them,</td>
<td>82</td>
<td>811</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Diurnals, n.</td>
<td>185</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I.d.</td>
<td>273</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dream, Adam's, what, n.</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Drinking mistresses healths, the manner of doing it of old, n.</td>
<td>311</td>
<td>569</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Drum ecclesiastic, explained, n.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>— invention of it,</td>
<td>109</td>
<td>187</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dudgeon explained, n.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duelists, the laws of,</td>
<td>287</td>
<td>229</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duels, the rights of the conqueror,</td>
<td>234</td>
<td>833</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dunficotus, n.</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dwarfs, an account of some remarkable ones, n.</td>
<td>379</td>
<td>674</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Echo finely described,</td>
<td>195</td>
<td>189</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Egyptians worshipped dogs and cats, n.</td>
<td>79</td>
<td>773</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>—— worshipped rats,</td>
<td>1b</td>
<td>775</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elephants, the way of taking the wild ones in the Indies, n.</td>
<td>145</td>
<td>587</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engagement, what, n.</td>
<td>348</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erra Pater, who, n.</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Essex Earl of, the parliament swore to live and die with him,</td>
<td>348</td>
<td>165</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Et cetera oath, what,</td>
<td>150</td>
<td>650</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**L. 1** 3

**Evening**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>INDEX.</th>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Line</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Evening finely described,</td>
<td>334</td>
<td>905</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eve's droppers, spiritual, who,</td>
<td>53</td>
<td>520</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Expletives in common conversation, some remarkable ones, n.</td>
<td>218</td>
<td>617</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Facet doublet, what, n.</td>
<td>313</td>
<td>601</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faith, public, what, n.</td>
<td>142</td>
<td>557</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Id.</td>
<td>350</td>
<td>193</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No faith due to the wicked in the opinion of the rebels of those times, n.</td>
<td>357</td>
<td>256</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fame beautifully described,</td>
<td>273</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fate, to be steered by it, what,</td>
<td>87</td>
<td>882</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fear, the bad effects of it, n.</td>
<td>285</td>
<td>204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feud, the meaning of it, n.</td>
<td>73</td>
<td>739</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florio and Biancafiore (an Italian romance, not French, as mistaken in the notes, with this title, Il Philocopo e vero inamoramento di Florio e di Biancafiore, per Giovan. Boccacio; in foglio, Venezia, 1485.)</td>
<td>332</td>
<td>881</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fluid, Dr, some account of him,</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>341</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fortune, her uncertainty,</td>
<td>183</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Id.</td>
<td>212</td>
<td>515</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fox, George, the founder of the Quakers, n.</td>
<td>225</td>
<td>225</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Francis, his legend, n.</td>
<td>296</td>
<td>374</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freedom, the manner of beflowing it among the Romans, n.</td>
<td>288</td>
<td>235</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fulbams, what, n.</td>
<td>317</td>
<td>642</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gabberdine, what, n.</td>
<td>214</td>
<td>535</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George a Green, his story, n.</td>
<td>374</td>
<td>505</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George, Saint, an account of him,</td>
<td>120</td>
<td>314</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gravity, Spanish, sneered, n.</td>
<td>306</td>
<td>156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gregory VII. Pope, an account of him,</td>
<td>245</td>
<td>1212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grizel, patient, her story, n.</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>773</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gondibert, who, and who his mistress was, n.</td>
<td>127</td>
<td>395</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guns and gun-powder, the first invention of them, n.</td>
<td>122</td>
<td>355</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guy, Earl of Warwick, his story, n.</td>
<td>118</td>
<td>366</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Habergeon, what, n.</td>
<td>114</td>
<td>537</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Halestans, monstrous ones, n.</td>
<td>276</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hanging an old weaver for a young cobler, see story, n.</td>
<td>371</td>
<td>435</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hares change their sexes, n.</td>
<td>386</td>
<td>705</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hatto, Bishop of Mentz, his story;</td>
<td>286</td>
<td>205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hebrew roots, why said to flourish in barren ground,</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hercules, what meant by swearing by his name, n.</td>
<td>125</td>
<td>386</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>——— his cleansing Augus's stable,</td>
<td>133</td>
<td>459</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>——— his love for Omphale and Iole, n.</td>
<td>294</td>
<td>355</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hockley 'th' hole, explained, n.</td>
<td>240</td>
<td>1003</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Honour, bed of, n.</td>
<td>242</td>
<td>1048</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horses of Knights-errant, n.</td>
<td>44</td>
<td>423</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horse, Caesar's, described,</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>433</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horses thought to be mere engines by Des Cartes, n.</td>
<td>97</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The horses of Diomedes and Glauceus cat man's flesh:</td>
<td>]</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duncan's cat one another, n.</td>
<td>]</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hudibras, why so called,</td>
<td>]</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Topic</td>
<td>Page</td>
<td>Line</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hudibras, his religion</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>189</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his beard described</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>241</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his person</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>287</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his diet</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>293</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his dress</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>305</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his sword</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>351</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his dagger</td>
<td>41</td>
<td>375</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his pistols</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>392</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his horse</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>403</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his speech to Ralpbo concerning the bear-baiting</td>
<td>71</td>
<td>714</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his conduct before his first engagement</td>
<td>99</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his speech to the mob that attended the bear-baiting</td>
<td>135</td>
<td>493</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his answer to Talgo's harangue</td>
<td>156</td>
<td>741</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>attacks Talgo</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>775</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>an account of his amour</td>
<td>201</td>
<td>311</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his speech to Ralpbo, upon the rallying of the mob</td>
<td>209</td>
<td>453</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>calls upon his mistress's name</td>
<td>210</td>
<td>478</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>engaged with Cerdon, and behaves manfully</td>
<td>215</td>
<td>551</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>encouraged by Ralpho</td>
<td>ib</td>
<td>565</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his despairing answer to Ralpho</td>
<td>216</td>
<td>585</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>exults before he has gained the victory</td>
<td>223</td>
<td>725</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>compares himself to Caesar</td>
<td>224</td>
<td>733</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is conquered by Trulla, and lays down his arms</td>
<td>236</td>
<td>915</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>protected by her from the rage of her companions</td>
<td>237</td>
<td>937</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>led in triumph by Trulla, attended by Orfin</td>
<td>238</td>
<td>969</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Talgo, Magnano, Cerdon, and Colon</td>
<td>239</td>
<td>969</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>he and Ralpho put in the stocks in Growdero's place, n.</td>
<td>240</td>
<td>1002</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>comforts himself with the sayings of philosophers</td>
<td>ib</td>
<td>1010</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his answer to Ralpho, who upbraided him</td>
<td>244</td>
<td>1073</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>their conversation continued upon the subject of prebytery</td>
<td>245</td>
<td>1089</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the attitude he appeared in upon a visit from his mistress</td>
<td>279</td>
<td>105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his floucin</td>
<td>284</td>
<td>183</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>after a long dispute, he is prevailed upon by his mistress to whip himself to gain her love</td>
<td>334</td>
<td>896</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>advises with Ralpho how to avoid the whipping</td>
<td>341</td>
<td>551</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his judgment, that it may be done by proxy</td>
<td>371</td>
<td>438</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>appoints Ralpho his proxy</td>
<td>372</td>
<td>441</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the debate upon Ralpho’s refusal continued</td>
<td>ib</td>
<td>451</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>adventure of the riding</td>
<td>380</td>
<td>585</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>advances to attack the leader</td>
<td>399</td>
<td>753</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is attacked himself</td>
<td>394</td>
<td>815</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>flies</td>
<td>395</td>
<td>835</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>his consolatory discourse upon the occasion</td>
<td>ib</td>
<td>849</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>resolves to swear he had performed the whipping</td>
<td>398</td>
<td>888</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Term</td>
<td>Page</td>
<td>Line</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----------------------------------------</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hugo in the forest, who, n.</td>
<td>101</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hylas, his fable, n.</td>
<td>195</td>
<td>184</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ignis fatuus explained, n.</td>
<td>51</td>
<td>509</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Independents, an account of their outwitting the Presbyterians,</td>
<td>376</td>
<td>521</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Inheriting, the manner of it in Egypt, n.</td>
<td>288</td>
<td>235</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Inquisition, the King of Spain (as King of Castile) subjecting himself to it by his coronation oath, n.</td>
<td>248</td>
<td>3140</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Inspiration, pretended, derived from puppet-plays, n.</td>
<td>60</td>
<td>522</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joan of France, who, supposing to be a witch, n.</td>
<td>123</td>
<td>368</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joan, Pope, her story, n.</td>
<td>258</td>
<td>1249</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joy, excessive, bad effects of it, n.</td>
<td>285</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Irrefragable, Alexander Hales, so called, n.</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jubilee, first instituted by Pope Boniface VIII. n.</td>
<td>255</td>
<td>1212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>King, his political and natural person distinguished by the rebels, n.</td>
<td>138</td>
<td>514</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knaves, godly, distinguished from arrant knaves, n.</td>
<td>86</td>
<td>876</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knighting, the manner of it, n.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>— the form of their oath, n.</td>
<td>324</td>
<td>782</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knights-errant seldom eat or drink, n.</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>327</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knight, Phrygian, who, n.</td>
<td>90</td>
<td>917</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lamps, the antiquity of them, n.</td>
<td>110</td>
<td>218</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lamps, funeral ones of the Romans, n.</td>
<td>202</td>
<td>310</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>League, French,</td>
<td>151</td>
<td>635</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leech, skilful, who meant, n.</td>
<td>114</td>
<td>245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L'Estrange, Sir Roger, his case, n.</td>
<td>371</td>
<td>435</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lidford law, what, n.</td>
<td>309</td>
<td>411</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Light, new, explained, n.</td>
<td>51</td>
<td>507</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lobb's pound, n.</td>
<td>234</td>
<td>910</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lucretia, her story, n.</td>
<td>300</td>
<td>403</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Luke, Sir Samuel, some account of him, n.</td>
<td>89</td>
<td>905</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lydian and Phrygian explained, n.</td>
<td>329</td>
<td>849</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Magic, n.</td>
<td>54</td>
<td>530</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Magnano, who, n.</td>
<td>121</td>
<td>331</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>— his policy to relieve Talgot,</td>
<td>161</td>
<td>835</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Malignants, who, n.</td>
<td>148</td>
<td>631</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mall, English, who, n.</td>
<td>123</td>
<td>368</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mamalukes, who, n.</td>
<td>88</td>
<td>903</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>La Mancha, Knight of, or Don Quixote, does penance for his mistress, n.</td>
<td>331</td>
<td>875</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Melinde, Prince of, his way of punishing his nobility, n.</td>
<td>289</td>
<td>239</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mercury, god of merchants and thieves, n.</td>
<td>63</td>
<td>599</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Merlin, English, who,</td>
<td>121</td>
<td>346</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Minstrelly, a merry account of its rise, n.</td>
<td>104</td>
<td>134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mistresses, Hudibras's, who,</td>
<td>201</td>
<td>312</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Momus's carping objection, n.</td>
<td>367</td>
<td>309</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Monkey's and elephant's tooth worshipped;</td>
<td>79</td>
<td>778</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Montrose, Marquis of, his bravery, &amp;c, n.</td>
<td>177</td>
<td>1084</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morning poetically described;</td>
<td>339</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muggletonians, who,</td>
<td>357</td>
<td>250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Index Entry</td>
<td>Page</td>
<td>Line</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mum-budget explained, n.</td>
<td>197</td>
<td>208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Music malleable, n.</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Navels, queried whether Adam and Eve had any, n.</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Negus, the method of punishing his subjects, n.</td>
<td>298</td>
<td>289</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nero sewed Chriftians in the skins of bears, n.</td>
<td>80</td>
<td>795</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newcastle, William Duke of, his bravery and honourable disposition, n.</td>
<td>177</td>
<td>1034</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oath, ex officio, what, n.</td>
<td>366</td>
<td>308</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oaths, the rebels absolved from those taken at Brentford, their loose notions concerning oaths, n.</td>
<td>340</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--- admit of equivocations,</td>
<td>341</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--- the saints pretended a dispensation to swear or forswear as best suited their interest,</td>
<td>344</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--- broken by providence, explained, n.</td>
<td>345</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--- reckoned by some no more than a mere saluting of the book, n.</td>
<td>352</td>
<td>210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--- Hudibras’s strange opinion concerning, n.</td>
<td>338</td>
<td>275</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ordinances of the Lords and Commons, what,</td>
<td>76</td>
<td>766</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ordinance, self-denying, what, n.</td>
<td>170</td>
<td>984</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orfin, who, n.</td>
<td>106</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----- throws a stone at Ralphi, which is compared with that which Diomed threw at Æneas,</td>
<td>211</td>
<td>493</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----- attacks Ralphi, as he was remounting, with the consequences,</td>
<td>219</td>
<td>640</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ovation, what, n.</td>
<td>388</td>
<td>733</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Owl, the simile of, n.</td>
<td>207</td>
<td>403</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paduan brethren, n.</td>
<td>376</td>
<td>519</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pantaloons, what, n.</td>
<td>236</td>
<td>924</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paradise, the seat of, n.</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paris garden,</td>
<td>107</td>
<td>172</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parliament, privileges of, n.</td>
<td>349</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parole, how strict the Arabians are in observing it, n.</td>
<td>177</td>
<td>1093</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parthians, long-field, why so called, n.</td>
<td>189</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pasiphae Queen of Crete, her story, n.</td>
<td>298</td>
<td>393</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patches, remarkable accounts of them, n.</td>
<td>314</td>
<td>614</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pegu, Emperor of, n.</td>
<td>106</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Penance in a paper lantern, what, n.</td>
<td>331</td>
<td>870</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Penethesile, who, n.</td>
<td>124</td>
<td>378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Perjury deemed by the saints a breach only of a form of speech,</td>
<td>351</td>
<td>208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Petitioning, the manner of it, n:</td>
<td>147</td>
<td>610</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pharzalian plain, n.</td>
<td>99</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philosopher’s stone bantered, n.</td>
<td>275</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Physiognomy of grace, what,</td>
<td>235</td>
<td>1154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Piety, filial, remarkable instances of, n.</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>289</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pigeons, letter-carriers, n.</td>
<td>274</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plot, Machiavilian, n.</td>
<td>73</td>
<td>744</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Poets, dramatique, bantered,</td>
<td>271</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Poisson, historical account of persons living upon it, with its effects, n.</td>
<td>323</td>
<td>753</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prayers, witches, said backward,</td>
<td>204</td>
<td>344</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Preachers,</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
INDEX.

Preachers, many mechanics such in those times, n. 130 43.
-------- their abominable freedom, n. 345 58.
Presbyterians, the church militant, n. 25 17.
-------- their remarkable antipathies, n. 26 20.
Presbytery a commonwealth of Popery, why, n. 253 1203.
Prieian, who, n. 354 224.
Prolcetarian, what, n. 71 720.
Promethean fire explained, n. 247 1125.
Pygmalion in love with an ivory statue, n. 203 328.
Py-powder-court, n. 360 306.
Pyrrhus, King of Epirus, the virtue of his great toe, n. 288 327.
Quakers will not swear, n. 353 219.
-------- their religion forged upon a Popish anvil, n. ib 220.
-------- their light within, n. 354 225.
-------- hold it a sin to put off their hats, n. ib 16.
-------- their obstinacy, n. 355 229.
Quarter, the scandalous abuse of it by the rebels, n. 176 1083.
-------- the opinion of Sir T. Fairfax, &c. concerning it, n. 228 811.
-------- Trulla's strict observance of it, n. 237 941.
Quixote, Don, his encounter with a flock of sheep, n. 119 310.
Rabbins, a remarkable opinion of theirs, n. 259 291.
Rack made use of in those iniquitous times, n. 393 333.
Ralph, Ralpho, or Raph, who, n. 46 457.
-------- his parts, 47 405.
-------- birth, ib 406.
-------- pedigree, 48 407.
-------- gifts, 49 479.
-------- compared with Hudibras, 65 625.
-------- encounters Colon, 161 827.
-------- dismounted by Magnano’s stratagem, 162 852.
-------- relieves Hudibras from Crowdero, 167 941.
-------- his lamentation upon a fall from his horse, 225 745.
-------- reply to Hudibras’s consolatory speech, 243 1057.
-------- his caufistry to free his master from the whipping he was to undergo, 342 67.
-------- advises his master to be whipped by proxy, 371 437.
-------- desired by his master to be his proxy, 372 441.
-------- adventure of the riding, 379 565.
-------- dissent from Hudibras’s opinion concerning it, 385 605.
-------- advances to attack the leader, 289 735.
-------- is attacked himself, 394 824.
-------- flies, 395 835.
Ranters, who, n. 262 1329.
Reformation in those times, what, n. 139 518.
Id. ib. 141 555.
Religion, Presbyterian, 24 191.
Religions,
## INDEX

| Religions, great variety of, n. | 134 484 |
| Rhodalind, who, n. | 127 395 |
| Riding astride, when diffused by the women in England, with the first invention of side-faddles, n. | 126 390 |
| Romances, their original, n. | 325 787 |
| Romulus nursed by a wolf explained, n. | 107 167 |
| Rosicrucians, who, n. | 57 545 |
| Rupert, Prince, his dexterity in shooting with a pistol, n. | 213 533 |
| Saints of the times described, n. | 50 495 |
| --- twice dipped, who, n. | 212 498 |
| --- held, that what was sinful in others was pious in themselves, n. | 356 245 |
| --- pretended to be above ordinances, n. | ib 250 |
| Sancho's falling upon a blanket explained, n. | 164 874 |
| Sceptic, n. | 16 131 |
| Scribes, who, n. | 249 1152 |
| Scrimmerry, n. | 115 271 |
| Scriptures made conformable to their consciences, n. | 352 212 |
| Seal of secrecy, what, n. | 302 435 |
| Seekers, who, n. | 357 250 |
| Semiramis, n. | 320 715 |
| Sequestring, the manner of doing it, n. | 77 767 |
| Id. n. | 156 724 |
| Skimmington described, | 380 609 |
| Skulls, Indian, sword proof, n. | 309 533 |
| Slubberdegullion explained, n. | 234 886 |
| Smeeck, why so called, n. | 252 1166 |
| Id | 376 524 |
| Somerset-house, how and when built, n. | 94 15 |
| Sorbonist, who, n. | 21 158 |
| Spaniard whipped, n. | 45 430 |
| Spheres, music of, n. | 315 617 |
| Spinister, what, n. | 228 802 |
| Sporus ,who, n. | 382 656 |
| Stars, blazing, some account of them, n. | 100 97 |
| Stocks and whipping post described, | 180 1129 |
| Stoics, an account of them, | 338 15 |
| Sweden, Cha XII. King of, his generosity to an enemy, n. | 175 1045 |
| Sybarites, their story, n. | 161 843 |
| Synods, in Ralhpo's opinion, not more lawful than bear-baiting, | 83 825 |
| Synod-men reproached, | 296 307 |
| Tails, fabulous accounts of them, n. | 322 742 |
| Talgol, who, n. | 117 299 |
| --- his answer to Hudibras's speech, | 153 687 |
| Taliacotius, a historical account of his noses, | 33 281 |
| Talisman, n. | 54 530 |
| Tamora, Queen of the Goths, n. | 299 399 |
| Tartar, wild, n. | 95 23 |

Tartar,
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Line</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tartar, catching a, what, n.</td>
<td>232</td>
<td>805</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taylor humorously described, n.</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>466</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tedworth, Dæmon of, n.</td>
<td>281</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tenterden stole the occasion of Goodwin's, why, n.</td>
<td>366</td>
<td>351</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Termagaunt, what it originally signified, n.</td>
<td>125</td>
<td>388</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thalestris, who,</td>
<td>126</td>
<td>393</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thanksgiving days, n.</td>
<td>184</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thracians, a remarkable custom among them, n.</td>
<td>308</td>
<td>525</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toleration, the opinions of Presbyterians concerning it, n.</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>193</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Triers, who, n.</td>
<td>249</td>
<td>1152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Triers among the ladies, n.</td>
<td>393</td>
<td>813</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trulla, who, n.</td>
<td>123</td>
<td>305</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>———— her swiftness described,</td>
<td>189</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>———— attacks Hudibras,</td>
<td>226</td>
<td>769</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>———— difmounts him,</td>
<td>227</td>
<td>784</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>———— demands his arms and baggage, in right of her victory,</td>
<td>ib</td>
<td>791</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>———— offers to fight the battle over again,</td>
<td>ib</td>
<td>792</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>———— conquers him a second time,</td>
<td>231</td>
<td>853</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trumpeter, gospel, explained,</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tuftbury, an account of the bull-running there, n.</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>689</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tycho Brahe, who, n.</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vane, Sir Henry, his opinions, n.</td>
<td>356</td>
<td>250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Venice, Doge of, annually marries the Adriatic sea, n.</td>
<td>388</td>
<td>743</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Venus, her fabulous descent, n.</td>
<td>328</td>
<td>846</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vestals, their punishment for breach of virginity, and their great privileges if chaste, n.</td>
<td>299</td>
<td>401</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vicars, who, n.</td>
<td>67</td>
<td>646</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vies, proud, explained, n.</td>
<td>136</td>
<td>497</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wagers used for some for arguments, n.</td>
<td>291</td>
<td>298</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wake, Mr, a remarkable instance of his good nature, n.</td>
<td>368</td>
<td>407</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What if a day, a ditty so called, n.</td>
<td>184</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whetstone, lying for it, explained, n.</td>
<td>275</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whipping, its glories,</td>
<td>290</td>
<td>276</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>———— its uies, n.</td>
<td>326</td>
<td>811</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>———— antiquity of it, n.</td>
<td>332</td>
<td>883</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whipping ladies, n.</td>
<td>ib</td>
<td>885</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wicked have no right to this world's goods, n.</td>
<td>171</td>
<td>1009</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Widdrington, the bear compared to him, n.</td>
<td>188</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wines work when vines are in the flower explained, n.</td>
<td>291</td>
<td>286</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Witches, their manner of destroying by images of wax or clay, n.</td>
<td>363</td>
<td>331</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Witches, Lapland, fell bottled air, n.</td>
<td>365</td>
<td>344</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Withers, who, n.</td>
<td>66</td>
<td>646</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Women, fanatical, their zeal for the good old cause, n.</td>
<td>390</td>
<td>775</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Words, cant, n.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>———— coined, n.</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>———— unscriptural, the use of them deemed by fanatics unlawful, n.</td>
<td>82</td>
<td>307</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>