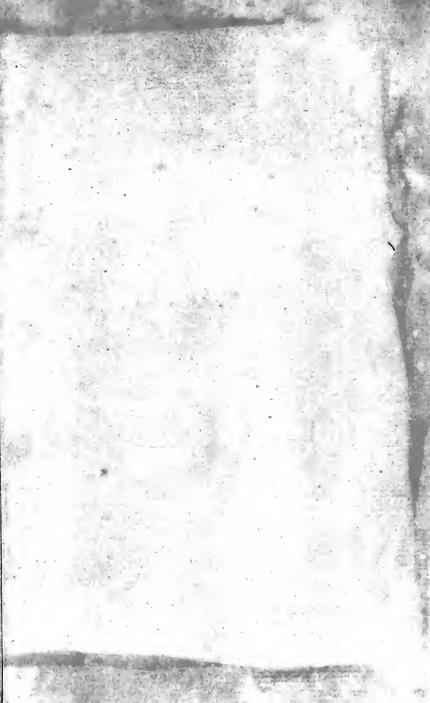


by Joines Itanis antha & Hermen

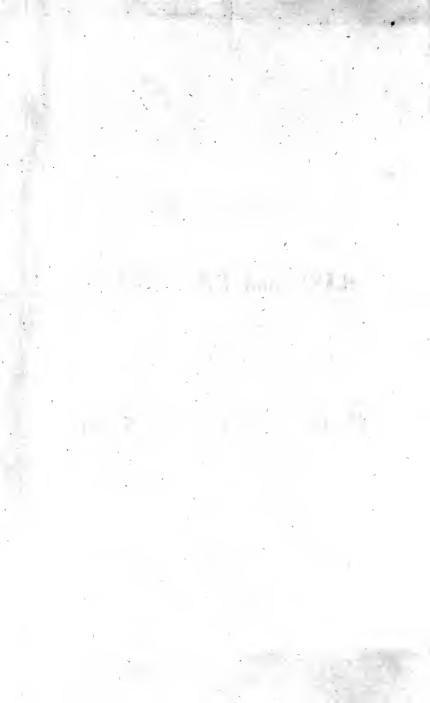
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RISE and PROGRESS

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CRITICISM.

THOSE, who can imagine that the Rules of Writing were first established, and that then men

wrote in conformity to them, as they make conferves and comfits by referring to receipt-books, know nothing of Criticifm, either as to its origin or progrefs. The truth is, they were Authors, who made the first good Critics, and not Critics, who made the first good Authors, however writers of later date may have profited by the precepts of critical difquifitions.

If this appear ftrange, we may refer to other fubjects. Can we doubt that there was Mufic, fuch indeed as it was, before the principles of harmony were established into a Science? — that difeases were B 2 healed, healed, and buildings erected, before Medicine and Architecture were fystematized into Arts? — that men reasoned and harangued upon matters of practice and speculation, long before there were profest teachers either of Logic or of Rhetoric? To return therefore to our subject, the rife and progress of Criticism.

Antient GREECE in its happy days was, the feat of Liberty, of Sciences, and of Arts. In this fair region, fertile of wit, the Epic Writers came first; then the Lyric; and laftly the Tragic, the Comic, the Historians, and the Orators, each in their turns delighting whole multitudes, and commanding the attention and admiration of all. Now, when wife and thinking men, the fubtle inveftigators of principles and caufes, obferved the wonderful effect of these works upon the human mind, they were prompted to inquire whence this should proceed; for that it should happen merely from Chance, they could not well believe. Here therefore we have the RISE and ORIGIN of CRI-TICISM, which in its beginning was " a " deep

" deep and philosophical Search into the " primary Laws and Elements of good " Writing, as far as they could be col-" lected from the most approved Perfor-" mances."

In this contemplation of Authors, the first Critics not only attended to the Powers, and different Species of WORDS; the Force of numerous composition whether in profe or verfe; the Aptitude of its various kinds to different subjects; but they farther confider'd that, which is the bafis of all, that is to fay in other words, the MEANING or the SENSE. This led them at once into the most curious of fubjects ; the nature of Man in general; the different characters of men, as they differ in rank or age; our Reason and Passions; how the one was to be perfuaded, and the others raifed or calmed; the Places or Repositories, to which we may recur, when we want proper matter for any of these purposes; Sentiments and Manners; what conflitutes a Work, one; what, a Whole and Parts; what the effence of just, and even true Fiction, as opposed to that, which is improbable, and out of nature.

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Much

Much of this kind may be found in different parts of PLATO. But ARISTO-TLE his Disciple, who may be called the Systematizer of his Master's Doctrines, has in his two Treatifes of Poetry and Rhetoric, with fuch wonderful concifeness, penetration, and order, exhausted the fubject, of which we are speaking, that he may be justly called THE FATHER OF CRITICISM, as well from the age when he lived, as from his truly great and tranfcendent genius. The Criticism, which this divine man taught, has fo intimate a correspondence and alliance with Philosopby, that it may be truly called, PHILO-SOPHICAL CRITICISM.

To Aristotle fucceeded his Disciple Theophrastus, who followed his master's example in the study of Criticism, as may be seen in the list of his writings, preferved by Diogenes Laertius. But all the critical works of Theophrastus, as well as of many others, are now lost. The principal authors of this kind now remaining in Greek, after Aristotle, are, Demetrius of Phalera, Dionysius of Halicarnassus, 8 Dionysus Longinus, together with Hermogenes, Apthonius, and a few others.

Of these the most masterly seems to be Demetrius, who was the earliest, and who appears to follow the Precepts, and even the Text of Aristotle, with far greater attention, than any of the rest. His Examples, it must be confessed, are sometimes obscure, but that we may rather impute to the destructive hand of time, which has prevented us the sight of the original authors.

Dionyfius of Halicarnaffus, the next in order, may be faid to dwell almost wholly upon the force of numerous Composition, meddling little with the fublimer, and more effential fources of good writing, becaufe perhaps his genius did not afpire. fo high. Longinus, who was in time far later than these; seems principally to have had in view the Paffions, and the Imagination, in which he has acquitted himfelf with a just applause, and written with a dignity fuitable to the fubject. The reft of the Greek Critics, tho' they have faid many good things, have yet fo **B**₄ minutely minutely multiplied the rules of Art, and fo far confined themfelves to the oratory of the Tribunal, that they appear not of much use, as to good writing in general.

Among the ROMANS, the first Critic of any note was CICERO, who, though far below Aristotle in depth of philosophy, may be faid, like him, to have exceeded all his countrymen. As his celebrated Treatife concerning the Orator is written in dialogue, where the speakers introduced are the greatest men of his nation, we have incidentally an elegant fample of those manners; and that politeness, which were peculiar to the leading characters during the Roman Commonwealth. There we may fee the behaviour of free and accomplished men hofere, before court-adulation had fet that ftandard, which has been falfly taken for good-breeding ever fince.

Next to Cicero came Horace, who often in other parts of his writings acts the Critic and Scholar, but whofe Art of Poetry is a ftandard of its kind, and too well known to need any encomium. After Horace

Horace arofe Quintilian, Cicero's admirer, and follower, who appears by his works not only learned and ingenious; but (what is ftill more) an honeft and worthy man. He likewife dwells too much upon the forenfic Oratory, a fact not to be admired, when we confider the age in which he lived; an age, when tyrannic Government being the fashion of the times, that nobler Species of Eloquence, I mean the popular, and deliberative, was with all things truly liberal, degenerated and funk. The latter Latin Rhetoricians there is no need to mention, as they no way illustrate the fubject in hand. I would only repeat that the fpecies of Criticism here mentioned, as far at least as handled by the more able Masters, is that which we denominate CRITICISM PHILOSOPHICAL. We are now to proceed to another fpecies.

As to the *Criticifm* already treated, we find it not confined to any one particular Author, but containing general Rules of Art, either for judging or writing, confirmed by the example not of one Author, but of many. But we know from

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from experience that in process of time both Languages, Cuftoms, Manners, Laws, Governments, and Religions infenfibly alter. The Macedonian Tyranny, after the fatal battle of Chæronea, wrought much of this change in Greece; and the Roman Tyranny, after the fatal battle of Pharfalia, carried it throughout the known world. Hence therefore of things obfolete the names became obfolete alfo; and authors, who in their own age were intelligible and eafy, in future days grew difficult and obscure. Here then we may behold the rife of a fecond race of Critics, the tribe of Scholiasts, Commentators, and Explainers.

These necessarily attached themselves to particular authors. Arislarchus, Didymus, Eustathius, and many others beflowed their labours upon Homer; Proclus, and Tzetzes upon Hessid; Calliergus upon Theocritus; Donatus upon Terence; Servius upon Virgil; Acron and Porphyry upon Horace, and so with respect to others, as well Philosophers, as Orators. To these Scholiasts may be added the several Composers pofers of Lexicons; fuch as Hefychius, Philoxenus, Suidas, &c. alfo the Writers upon Grammar, fuch as Apollonius, Prifcian, Sofipater Charifius, &c. Now all thefe pains-taking men, confidered together, may be faid to have completed another fpecies of Criticifm, a fpecies which in diffinction to the former, we may call CRITICISM HISTORICAL.

And thus things continued in a kind of fickning way, till the extinction of the *Latin* empire, and the depravity of the *Greek*, when both Authors and their Scholiafts were alike forgot, and an Age fucceeded of Legends and Crufades.

At length, after a long and barbarous period, when the Mists of Monkery began to difperfe, and the Lights of Humanity once again to dawn, the Arts alfo of CRITICISM infenfibly revived. 'Tis true indeed the Authors of THE PHILOSOPHI-CAL SORT (I mean that which respects the causes and principles of good writing) were not many in number. However of this rank among the Italians was Vida; among the French were Rapin, Boubours, Boileau, Boileau, together with Boffu, the most methodic and accurate of them all. In our own Country our Nobility may be faid to have diftinguished themsfelves; Lord Roscommon in his Essay upon translated Verse; the Duke of Buckingham in his Essay on Poetry; Lord Shaftesbury in his Characteristics thro' every part, but particularly in that admirable tract, The Advice to an Author. To these may be added Mr. Pope, in his elegant Poem, the Essay upon Criticism; and Mr. Addison in many of his valuable and polite Spectators, those essay upon the Paradise Lost.

But however fmall the number might be found of thefe, the writers of HISTO-RICAL OF EXPLANATORY CRITICISM were in a manner innumerable. To name only a few—of Italy among others were Beroaldus, Ficinus, Victorius and Robertellus; of the higher and lower Germany were Erasmus, Sylburgius, Sturmius, and Torrentius; of France were Lambin, Du Vall, Harduin, Capperonerius; of England were Stanley (editor of Æschylus) Gataker, 8 Davis,

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Davis, Clarke, Hutchinson; together with multitudes more from every region and quarter,

> Thick as autumnal leaves, that ftrow the brooks In Vallombrofa ———

Nor must we forget the many copious and valuable Lexicons; the Latin and Greek Thefauri of Charles and Henry Stevens; Favorinus, Constantine, and the Commentary of Budæus. To these also we may add the Authors upon Grammar; in which fubject the learned Greeks, when they quitted the East, led the way, Mofchopulus, Chryfoloras, Lascaris, Theodore Gaza; then in Italy, Laurentius Valla; in England, Thomas Linacer; in France, Cæsar Scaliger; in Spain, Sanctius; in the low Countries Voffius; and laftly, those able Writers Meff. de Port Roial, who feem to have collected the rational part out of all the reft.

But we are now to inquire after another fpecies of Criticifin. All antient books having having been preferved by transcription, were liable thro' ignorance, negligence, or fraud, to be corrupted in three different ways, that is to fay, by retrenchings, by additions, and by alterations.

To remedy those evils, a third fort of *Criticifm* arose, and that was CRITICISM CORRECTIVE. The business of this at first was painfully to collate all the various copies of authority, and then, from amidst the variety of readings thus collected, to establish by good reasons either the true, or the most probable. In this fense we may call such Criticism not only CORRECTIVE, but AUTHORITATIVE.

As the number of these corruptions must needs have increased by length of time, hence it has happened that corrective Criticism has become much more neceffary in these latter ages, than it was in others more antient. Not but that even in antient days, various readings have been noted. Of this kind there are a multitude in the Text of Homer, a fact not to be admired, when we consider his great antiquity. In the Comments of Ammonius

monius and Philoponus upon Aristotle, there is mention made of feveral in the text of that Philosopher, which these his Commentators compare and examine. But fince the revival of Literature, to correct has been a bufiness of much more latitude, having continually employed for two centuries and a half both the Pains of the most laborious, and the Wits of the most acute. Many of the learned men before enumerated were not only famous as hiftorical Critics, but as corrective alfo. To these may be added the two Scaligers, the two Caufabons, Salmahus, the Heinhi, Gravius, the Grenovii, Burman, Kuster, Wasse, Bentley, Pearce, and Markland. Not that thefe never meddled with the explanatory Criticifm, but their principal object appéars to have been the corrective.

But here was the misfortune of this laft race of Critics. There were numerous corruptions in many of the beft authors, which neither antient editions, nor manufcripts could heal. What then was to be done?—Were Forms fo fair to remain disfigured, and be feen for ever under fuch

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fuch apparent blemishes ?--- " No, (fays the Critic) " CONJECTURE can cure all " - Conjecture; whose performances are " for the most part more certain, than " any thing, that we can exhibit from the " authority of old Manuferipts *."_____ We will not afk, upon this wonderful, affertion, how if so certain, can it be called Conjecture ? - 'Tis enough to observe (be it called as it will) that this fpirit of Conjecture has proved a kind of critical Quackery, which like Quackery of other kinds, whatever it may have boafted, has done more mifchief by far than good. Authors have been taken in hand, like anatomical fubjects, only to difplay the skill and abilities of the Artist; fo that the end of many an edition feems often to have been no more, than to exhibit the great fagacity and polymathy of an editor. The Joy of the tafk was the Honour of mending, while Corruptions were fought with a more than common attention, as each of them afforded a teftimony to the Editor and his Art.

And

* See Dr. Bentley's Preface to Horace.

And here I beg leave, by way of digreffion, to relate a fhort flory concerning a noted empiric. Being once in a ballroom crowded with company, he was afked by a gentleman, what he thought of fuch a lady? was it not pity that fhe fquinted?—Squint ! Sir ! replied the doctor, I wish every lady in the room fquinted; there's not a man in the universe can cure fquinting but myself.

But to return to our fubject—Well indeed would it be for the caufe of letters, were this bold conjectural fpirit confined to works of *fecond* rate, where let it change, expunge, or add as it pleafe, it may be tolerably fure to leave matters as it found them; or if not much better, at leaft not much worfe. But when the divine geniufes of higher rank, whom we not only applaud, but in a manner revere, when thefe come to be attempted by petulant correctors, and to be made the fubject of their wanton caprice, how can we but exclaim with a kind of religious abhorrence,

---- procul ! O ! procul este profani ! C 'Twere

It would have become Dr. Bentley, though in literature and natural abilities among the first of his age, had he been more temperate in his Criticifm upon the Paradife loft; had he not fo repeatedly and injurioufly offered violence to his author, from an affected superiority, to which he had no pretence.' But when meaner critics prefume to be thus infolent, 'tis enough to make the Genius of each author arife, and accost them, as Marius did the fervile Cimbrian - And dost thou, flave, dare to demolifb SHAKESPEAR? -Doft thou, wretch, prefume to murder MIL-TON? ---- 'Twere only to be wifhed, to complete the allufion, that the correctors could have been fcared, as effectually as the executioner; fo that as be dropt his weapon, thefe might have dropt their pens, and the art of Criticifm, from their abule, not have been brought into contempt.

For my own part, if I might be permitted to advife an adventurous race (thofe I mean who fcribble for pay upon every kind of fubject) I would have them treat even even living authors, their equals, with refpect. 'Twould certainly upon the whole be found to be their intereft;

Plus dapis, & rixæ multo minus invidiæque.

But whenever they prefume to meddle with the facred dead, the fublimer wits of ages paft, let them affect (however aukwardly) the appearance at leaft of modefty; and if they find (which is not unlikely) the fpirit of pertnefs about to rife, let them admonifh their little heart, as the Frog did his little mother,

> —— Non si te ruperis, inquam, Par eris.

Tis indeed hard to conceive any thing make a more contemptible figure, than an impertinent commentator in company with a good author; when in fome fplendid volume, gilt and letter'd, we view them together, making their public appearance. Tis the Conful and the Slave, riding to-C 2 gether gether in the triumphal car; a motley fcene of ferious and ludicrous; a kind of Tragi-comedy which diftracts our affections, and moves us at the fame inftant both to gravity and mirth.

And now to avoid a fophiftical cenfure, (as if I were an enemy to the thing, from being an enemy to its abuse) I would have it remember'd, 'tis not either with Criticifm or Critics, that I prefume to find fault. The art, and its genuine profeffors I truly honour, and think, that were it not for the acute and learned labours of a Kuster, a Wasse, a Burman, and their fellows, we should bid fair to degenerate into an age of dunces. 'Tis in particular to the abilities of the three above-mentioned, (fince I have happened to name them) that we owe correct and beautiful editions of Ovid and Quintilian; of Sallust and Thucydides; of Aristophanes, and that treasure of antient literature, Suidas*. Tis

^{*} To the critics above-mentioned, I must add two valuable friends of my own (not before omitted, because forgotten) Dr. TAYLOR Chancellor of Lincolu,

'Tis not fuch critics (I name them again, Waffe, Kufter, Burman, and their fellows) 'tis not fuch as thefe, that I prefume to contemn. Nay I go farther—I think the man, that can deride fuch fcholars as thefe, if he fpeak as he believes, must be but a poor fcholar himfelf; but if he be confcious of his calumny, I think him fome thing worfe. This is not want of fcholarship, or inexperience in found literature;

> — Hic est nigræ succus loliginis, bæc est Ærugo mera,

In fhort, *learned* critics, whatever we may think of them, are a fort of mafters of the ceremony in the court of letters, thro' whofe affiftance we are introduced into C_3 fome

Lincoln, and Mr. UPTON Prebendary of Rochefter; whofe critical merit, in their excellent editions of Demosthenes and Epistetus, has justly rendred them ornaments of their country, and will transmit their names with honour to posterity.

His faltem accumulem donis, & fungar inani Munere

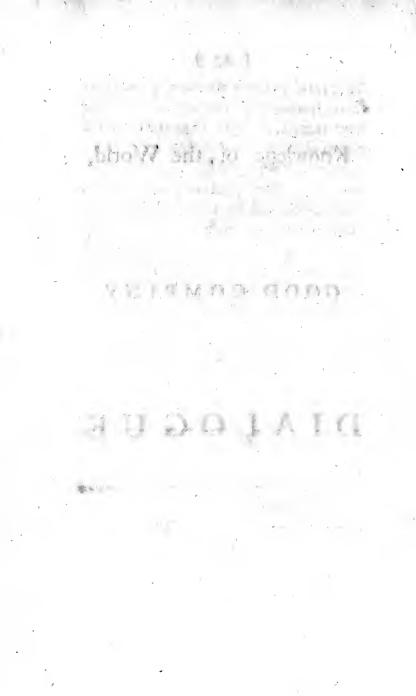
fome of the beft of company. Should we ever therefore, by any idle prejudices against pedantry, verbal accuracies, and we know not what, come to flight their art, and reject them from our favour, 'tis well we do not flight alfo those authors, with whom Criticifm converfes, becoming content to read them in crude tranflations, or (what is ftill worfe) in tranflations of translations, where hardly a lineament or feature of the original is to be feen. And I will be bold to affert, that whenever that day comes, not the most admired performances of the prefent age, however highly their authors and their friends may efteem them, will be able to fave us from barbarity, and the dominion of dulnefs.

And fo much at prefent for *learned* critics and editors, (of fuch only I fpeak) whom I fhould be forry to fee pass into contempt, either from the ignorance of low pretenders, the wiles of fophistry, the bold confidence of fcurrility, or even the charms of wit and poetry, if ever gifts fo divine should be fo basely prostituted. So much also for the origin and progress of CRITICISM,

3

CRITICISM, which we have divided into three fpecies, the PHILOSOPHICAL, the HISTORICAL, and the CORRECTIVE; the philofophical treating of the principles, and primary caufes of good writing; the hiftorical being converfant in facts, customs, phrases, &c. and the corrective being divided into the AUTHORITATIVE and the CONJECTURAL; the authoritative depending on the collation of manuscripts and the best editions; the conjectural on the fagacity and polymathy of editors.

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Knowlege of the World,

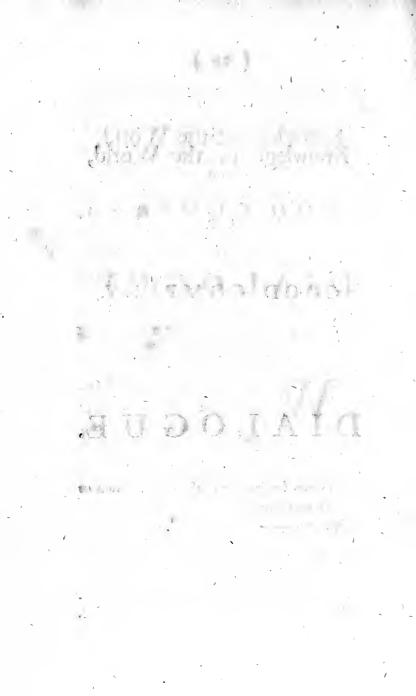
OR

GOOD COMPANY.

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DIALOGUE.

Est genus hominum, qui esse primos se omnium rerum volunt, Nec sunt — Ter.



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Knowlege of the World,

OR

GOOD COMPANY,

А

DIALOGUE.

'The fcene and perfons, two friends walking in the Mall.

A. WHAT ftrange man, I befeech you, is this? the man I mean, that has just quitted us; who has been talking fo inceffantly, the whole time of our walk, about his intimacys and friendships with men of quality and birth?

B. If you inquire after his own birth, he's of the meaneft; nothing better than the fon of a low tradefman.

A. Then his learning and tafte (I fuppofe) have recommended him. There was

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was much interperfed about his travels in *Italy*.

B. His tafte I can affure you is fmall; and his learning, none.

A. You furprize me; fome merit he must certainly have had: what has it been?

B. That which is of all merits the most valuable. No man living has a more exquifite Knowlege of the World.

A. An exquifite knowlege indeed ! 'Tis impoffible, if this be true, he fhould be fo illiterate, as you have reprefented.

B. Why not?

A. Becaufe, whether he maintain a fyftem of his own, or efpoufe a fyftem already invented, 'tis impoffible to do either without a variety of fciences; there muft be fome phyfics, fome metaphyfics, and previous to thefe dialectic and geometry. Add to this, if he be really what you defcribe, he muft not have contented himfelf with modern philofophers only; he muft have examined and well weighed the feveral fentiments of antiquity; the watry principle of *Thales*; the fiery one of *Heraclitus*; raclitus; the ideas of *Plato*; the matter, form and privation of the *Stagirite*.

B. My good friend, what are you talking about?

A. I fay, that all this cannot be done without learning, and much learning too.

B. And what then ?

A. What then ? why if this man have fuch a Knowlege of the World, as you affirm, he must necessfarily have all, or most of the learning just mentioned.

B. Not at all; I dare fay he never heard a fyllable of this in all his life. By an exquisite Knowlege of the World I mean, he has an exquisite Knowlege of Men.

A. O! O! I beg your pardon.—He is an adept then in *ethics*, a great moralift, 'tis that's the cafe.

B. I can't fay much as to his morals; but he certainly knows *buman nature* to the greateft exactnefs.

A. Then I am certain he must be a moralist, and a very good man.

B. But an indifferent one truly—a fycophant, a flanderer, a fpendthrift, a debauchée — A. A. Hold, hold ! meer calumny ! this cannot but be impossible. The man, fo knowing in human nature, cannot but have studied himself. The man, who has studied himself, cannot but have seen the deformity of these vicious characters; and if he has once beheld that, he could no more indure to bear the characters, than he could to bear the spots of a sever or a plague.

B. O! my friend, you ftill mifapprehend me. By the Knowlege of mankind I mean not your ethic fcience; my meaning is, that he knows who are good Company, and how the most effectually to ingratiate himfelf with them.

A. Nay then I'm fure, I may affirm him more than ever to be good.

B. You furprize me: why?

A. Are you at a loss for a reason? can any thing possibly ingratiate a man with good men, except it be goodnes?

B. I must answer your question by another; which is, what 'tis you take good Company to be ?

A.

A. I know the confequence, fhould I attempt to explain myself. I shall be either feriously condemned, or laugh'd at with contempt for an idle sophist, and refiner upon words.

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B. And are you a philosopher and afraid of that?

A. I never afpired to fo high a character — But let this pafs — you have afked me my fentiments upon good Company. Does it not feem first proper to inquire what Company means in general? Is not this the more natural method to know the species inquired after?

B. I can't tell but it may.

A. When therefore we fay a Company of any kind whatever, does it not always fuggest the fame general idea, of many perfons confidered collectively?

B. As how?

A. Thus: many artifts confidered collectively make a company in trade; many, foldiers, a company in war; the fame of comedians, of gypfies, or of any thing. Is not this true ?

А.

B. I believe it may.

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A. If fo, when we fay good Company, this likewife muft mean many perfons confidered collectively.

B. I admit it.

A. And as the peculiar characteristic of fuch Company is to be good, it must neceffarily mean farther many persons that are good. Must it not?

B. Poffibly it may.

A. Now as goodnefs in many must be the fame as goodnefs in one, if we can but difcover what makes one man good, we difcover of courfe what makes a number, or Company. Is not this evident?

B. According to your scheme it may.

A. What then is it conftitutes each particular man to be good? It cannot be riches; for that would make a good man of every fordid ufurer.

B. I freely give up the rich.

A. Nor can it be dignity and rank; for that would make good men of the Neros and Domitians. — Do you doubt of this?

A.

A. Nor can it be birth and high defcent; for then _____

B. Hold, hold! I fee at what you afe driving. You would bring me to confefs, becaufe thefe things make not a good Man, that therefore they make not good Company. As for riches I freely grant them to be an ingredient not neceffary.
But I shall never be brought to believe, by the strength of a little logic, that good Company is not formed by people of fashion, and of birth.

A. That is as much as to fay, you are firmly refolved to believe, that tho' they are ever fo *bad Company*, they are ftill good Company.

B. Well, well, you may ridicule as you pleafe. I fhan't fo tamely renounce my opinion.

A. To give you then a fample of my complaifance, I admit all people of fashion to be good Company, and none else whatever. Do you only, on your part, as I have been so generous, make me a small concession or two by way of return.

B. What is it you require?

D

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A. In the first place grant me, that they posses not (at least all of them) the fame exalted understandings, as Socrates or Plato.

B. With all my heart.

A. Nor yet the fame confummate virtue. B. Moft willingly.

A. There are it feems then among these, as among others, the ignorant and vitious, as well as the wife and good.

B. There are.

A. And yet if a man affociate with this vitious and ignorant part, he keeps good Company nevertheles.

B. He does.

A. Suppose then a person of profligate character, by the help of adulation and a feurrilous kind of drollery, to render himfelf acceptable to this baser part of good *Company*, and wholly to pass his time with these alone: such we know to be the case of many a parasite, many a buffoon.

B. It is, and what follows?

A. Do you not perceive the paradoxes, which follow?

B. What paradoxes?

A. One, that a man may be countenanc'd by good Company all his life, and

3

not

not posses the least particle of good to recommend him. Another, that a man may keep good Company all his life, and hardly converse with a fingle perfon of either virtue or understanding. Are not these paradoxes ?--- Again, by inversion we may create still more of them .--- One, for instance, that a man may have much virtue and understanding, and converse perpetually with perfons of the fame character, and yet in the course of a long life never keep the least good Company - Another, that as there are perfons of virtue and understanding, who are no good Company, and good Company who have neither virtue nor understanding, there will be fome bad Company more good than fome good Company: what think you of these things? Are not these all paradoxes, which follow from what you have afferted ?

B. Very fine, truly ! ---- And fo you really imagine that by a few trifling queftions, and a little fophiftical cavilling upon words, you have gained over your friend a complete logical triumph.

A. How well not long ago did I foretell my own fate? Did not I fay that I fhould thould be arraigned for an idle fophift, a minute refiner upon verbal niceties?

B. And do you not juftly deferve the character? Is the whole, you have been faying, at beft any thing more, than a contradiction to the common language of all mankind?

A. I never heard before that all mankind had a common language.

B. Why there again ?—As if by mankind, I meant every human creature, now exifting in the world.—

A. Exifting in the world? — In what world?

B. Nay this is worfe than ever — I am fure, if I had not more philosophy to bear being thus questioned, than you on your part have shewn in questioning, I should long ago not have vouchsafed you an answer.

A. Have patience then, my friend, and let your philofophy ftill fupport you. Renounce her not, as is too often the cafe, at that critical moment, when fhe is moft to be defired. The meaneft may philofophize with the greateft apparent wifdom, while the courfe of human events is even and unruffled : just as with a fair gale, in the great pacific Ocean—

B.

B. Well, well, don't preach over me, but propose your question.

A. With all my heart. I was asking you, when you talked of every human creature in the world, what you meant by the word, World.

B. And what do you ferioufly think 'twas poffible for me to mean, but *this Earth* of ours?

A. What, the terraqueous Globe ?

B. Ay, the terraqueous Globe, if you like that better.

A. 'Tis enough, I am fatisfied. I fee light now diffuse itself thro' all our dark debate. If this be the meaning of the word, World, to know the World must mean, to know this terraqueous Globe. Must it not?

B. In fome fenfe poffibly it may.

A. 'Tis no hard matter then, admitting this explication, to difcover whom you mean by those, that know it. They are the great geometricians, and geographers, and voyagers; the *Strabos*, the *Ptolemies*, the *Forbiscores*, and the *Drakes*. One also of the fame catalogue 'tis to be prefumed we may call your friend; I mean, that marvelous man, who left us not long ago, and whole knowlege in this way you extolled fo highly.

B. My friend, as you call him (I thank you for the compliment) knows nothing of thefe matters, I can affure you, in the leaft; nor did I, for my part, ever mean any thing like it. In fhort, to end all trifling at once, (for I have quite enough) by Knowlege of Men and the World, I mean nothing more, than according to common phrafe, the knowing every body in town.

A. In what town.

B. In this town, in London.

A. Indeed! what, every body in London?

B. Fie! fie! more cavilling. — Every body, I mean, of birth and fashion.

A. About two or three thousand perhaps: will that be enough?

B. I don't imagine they can be fo many.

A. A three or four hundredth part this of about eight hundred thousand, the supposed number, which inhabit this city.

B. It may be fo poffiby; I never made the computation.

A. To be acquainted therefore with this three or four hundredth part, is what you mean by knowing of the World.

В.

B. I allow it.

A. And in this fmall pittance of the whole human race, you grant the fame mixture of virtue and of vice, as may be found at large among mankind in general.

B. I do.

A. So that by force of any effential and truly characteristic quality, they are no way to be diffinguished from the ordinary herd.

B. By no virtue or vice I have told you already.

A. These then are in reality your sentiments, and meaning.

B. They are, you may be affured.

A. And you affure me farther, that in no part of your difcourfe, you at any time intended by knowlege of the World, a knowlege of that comprehensive and stupendous system, in which are included all systems subordinate; all beings whatever, both rational and irrational, both immeasurably great and immeasurably small.

B. No, that I can fafely affure you.

A. Nor did you ever mean by the World any one of these subordinate systems; as for instance the solar.

B. I never did.

A. Nor any orb or planet of fuch fystem; as for instance this Globe of ours. B. No.

A. Nor any quarter of this Globe, as Afia or Europe.

B. No.

A. Nor any region of fuch quarter, as Italy or Britain.

B. No.

A. Nor any whole city of fuch region, as Rome or London.

B. No.

A. On the contrary, to know the World, according to this hypothesis of yours, is " to know a little clan composed of both " fexes, in character upon a level with the " reft of mankind, and like them equally " diverfified with good and bad; a clan, " the fmall part of a fingle city, of a fingle " region, of the fmallest quarter, of a fmall " planet, of a fingle fystem, in that infinite " and unknown number of fystems, which " together compose this mighty UNIVERSE " or WORLD."-Such you must allow, is the Knowlege, that you have praifed; a Knowlege, the merit of which you made fo important, as to fupply the place of every merit else; the merit of taste; the merit of

of letters; and I fear, even the merit of morality itfelf.—But I've done, left you should think I am growing too ferious.

B. You have not the leaft occasion for apologizing to me. Only one thing, as a friend, 'ts proper I should tell you. Whatever you may fancy of your proofs and your demonstrations, I'm not to be fo readily refuted, as you think. You imagined, I dare fay, I should have furrender'd by this time; have acknowledged my errors; have recognized your wisdom; have acted with due decorum the under hero of a modern dialogue, that thing of wood, fet up for nothing else, than for another to shew his skill, by tipping of him down. But this, you may be fatiffied, will never happen on my part.

A. Indeed, indeed, you are totally miftaken. You may be well affured, that I never expected it. Difcourfes of all kinds, I fee by daily experience, are but feeble remedies to correct opinions. I could only wifh you would correct your *pbrafe*, and not affront your mother-tongue with fuch horrible abufe.

B. What abufe do you mean?

A. The absolute confusion of all terms; the making of great stand for little; strait for crooked; laudable and fair, for contemptible and base. Is not this abuse?

B. Not of my committing that I know of. I know none of my phrafes not juftified by common ufe. That the phrafes, *Knowlege of Mankind* and *Knowlege of* the World are fo, is, I believe, paft difpute.—And now, if you pleafe, let me invert matters, and afk a queftion on my part. Pray what authority have you, fuperior to common ufe, to annex to thefe terms any ideas of your own?

A. Should I attempt to answer this, I should not give you my own fentiments, but the fentiments of men, who lived in days of old; of men, whose wisdom I admire and revere. The consequences therefore alarm me. 'Twould grieve me to expose fuch excellent men, should I prove a bad interpreter of what they had afferted.

B. I perceive your aim; you would willingly excufe yourfelf. But I can affure you, I fhall not be fo eafily fatisfied.--What? have not I equal right to hear and fcrutinizc your opinions, as you have mine?

A.

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A. Well then, if you must be obeyed, I only beg one favour.—If what I fay, appear true, be the praife theirs; if false and abfurd, impute the fault to me.

B. You have your own conditions. Proceed, as you pleafe.

A. Thus therefore-" TO KNOW MAN-" KIND AND HUMAN NATURE, as wife "men have faid, is to know the feveral " powers of human action and perception; " the perceptive powers, whether fenfitive " or intellective; the manner, in which " thefe two coincide, and reciprocally pafs " from one to the other ; the active pow-" ers of appetite and averfion ; their con-" curring with reason, as well as their quit-" ting, and oppofing it; the various af-" ections, whether felfish or focial; the " fource of wrong action from either the " exorbitance of appetite, or from reafon " erroneoufly judging evil to be good; the " gradual deviation, by thefe two caufes, " from the true and natural end of man, " that is to fay, the transition from what is " focial and rational into vitious habits, and " falfe opinions; the many imperceptible " and unattended degrees, by which fuch " habits

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" habits and opinions are formed ; the flow " and critical process of raising up better, " by which alone those others are to be de-" ftroyed. This, as I have heard, is to " know human nature; a Knowlege, which " affumes as many different denominations, " as 'tis capable of being attached to differ-" ent fubjects: applied to a man's felf, 'tis " called the virtue of prudence; to a family, " it affumes the name of oeconomy; when " feen in the propriety of our common in-" tercourfe with others, 'tis recognized by " the name of civility and address; when " extended to the leading of ftates and em-" pires, 'tis the rhetoric and policy of the " genuine statesman; in a word, 'tis a Know-" lege which differs in this from all others, " that by poffeffing it we become not only " wifer but better. And fo much for the " Knowlege of men, and human nature.

" Again, TO KNOW THE WORLD, what " is it in the opinion of the fame wife men? " — 'Tis what they have called by way of " eminence, the fcience of fciences, and art " of arts, as including the principles of " every other Knowlege. "Tis to have a " Knowlege of *Form* or feminal propor-" thon,

" tion, with the universal Subject, its paffive " receptacle. 'Tis to view, in the union of " these together, the birth of things by "kinds, and fpecies. 'Tis to fee the effi-"cacy of these kinds, and species; how "nature from their connection derives the " unity of her existence, and from their va-" riety and arrangement, becomes adorned " thro' every part. 'Tis to gain a glimpfe " of that active Intelligence, the repolitory " of all final causes, and the first mover of " all efficient. 'Tis to poffess the fource " of the fublimest theory, as to know man-" kind in the manner defcribed, is to pof-" fefs the fource of the most excellent " practice. In fhort, 'tis the union of thefe " two fciences, (call the one wildom, the " other moral virtue,) which completes " the just exemplar of perfect humanity; " that confummate idea, which but to "refemble and approach is the highest " proficiency of the beft of men."

What then are we to conclude, when we find all this inverted? when we hear thefe transferidant accomplishments fo wretchedly degraded, as to be attributed not to the worthiest, but to the baseft

and

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and very worft? when we are told that fpendthrifts, fycophants, I know not whom, may poffefs an exact Knowlege both of *human nature* and *the World*? —— Is not this to be guilty of the confusion I fpoke of; to invert all terms; to make great ftand for little; ftrait for crooked; laudable and fair, for contemptible and bafe?

. O! my friend! let us not appeal to cuftom to justify fuch contradictions. Tho cuftom in things indifferent may be fometimes perhaps admitted, yet never for its fake let us renounce truth, and common fenfe. Why should there not be an accuracy, as well in speaking, as elsewhere? Why should + our words, by our foolish hyperboles, fo immenfely outrun the poffibility of a meaning? ---- In praife, and difpraife, in characterizing, and complaifance, all we fay is little better, than a continued lie. — At a moment's warning, as occafion requires, we can be extremely forry, or exceffively bad, without feeling the least emotion either of grief, or joy. If

alad

[†] Jam pridem equidem nos vera rerum vocabula amifimus. Cato in Bell. Catilin. pag. 127. Edit. Var.

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If we barely like a thing, 'tis charming, and prodigious; if we barely diflike, 'tis borrible, and flocking. — And upon what in the mean time are we difcourfing? Perhaps on nothing more important, than fongs, and filks, and fans, and fidlers. Had it been afked an old Roman, what he reckoned an bonour, he would have anfwered a civic, or a mural crown. Now truly to receive a common letter, is an bonour; to anfwer it is another bonour; and to affure a man, how much we are bis devoted humble fervants, when we never in our lives either ferv'd him, or intend it, this too is another bonour.

O times! O manners! how had thefe things founded in the days of Attic eloquence? what would old Homer have thought, in the days of antient fimplicity? We may partly indeed conjecture, from a fentiment of his principal hero.

To me as hateful, as the gates of hell, Is he, that one thing in his heart conceals, And speaks another

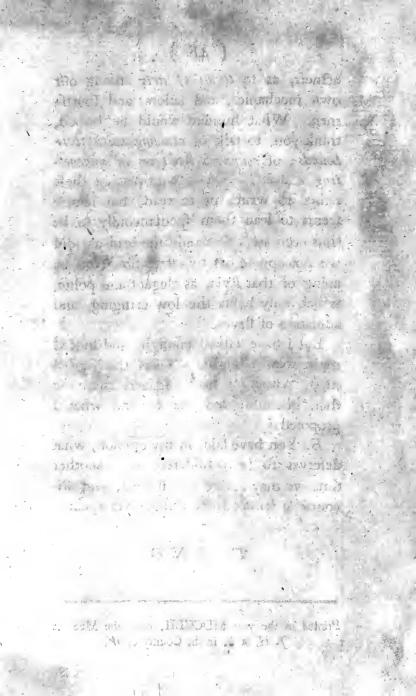
But to descend from these heroic ages to others less remote. Mark but the exactness, actnefs, as to terms of art, among our own mechanics, and failors, and fportfmen. What hunters would be bribed, think you, to talk of courfing with their bounds; of roufing a fox; or of unkenelling a deer?—Yet it behoves not thefe either to write, or to read, but nature feems to lead them fpontaneoufly to be thus accurate. So would fhe lead us, did we not oppofe her by affectation, and by aping of that ftyle, as elegant and polite, which only befits the low-cringing, and adulation of flaves.

But I have talked enough, and indeed more than I ought. 'Twas the fubject itfelf, which at first engaged me, and then infensibly led me beyond what I proposed:

B. You have faid, in my opinion, what deferves to be confidered. At another time we may revive the fubject, and difcourfe at leifure these things over again.

The END.

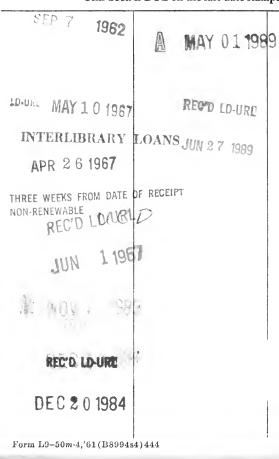
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