

Parody by R. West on Pope's Grotto.

113

Show who shall stop when y^e see Bards backside
 This is a broad ^{wide} O'er ye shadowy side
 When lingering drops from hairy beams distill
 And powdered limbs break the firming dill
 Vaulted unadorn'd as lay on p^ride bestow
 And neat Dutch Tiles rest inno^uently glow
 Approach! great Nature she divinely beheld
 And eye the Iⁿ do without a wish for Gold
 Show'd erst the Poets' Wealth, when only free
 To the to her entrails felt not flattery. + its
 Look down but awful... Her inspiring Pitt
 Her w^ollyensive St^o - sate and shit
 Her Britishe fa^l from patriot burn and
 And the string I sent was silent then⁺ - rose. + marchants
 Let such, such only use this sacred hole
 Who dare to spend their Wealth, and have a soul.
 R. West.

N. B. The above is West's writing. The signature is H. Walpole's.

Christ, and Charles I. Bodly.

Jesus Christ & Charles Christ.

My notes in Naturalists' journal.

71

157

Grasmere and Rydal are beautiful spots, adorned with water, wood & rocks. Five miles of the way from Arncliffe to Kendal runs along Wainander Meer water very beautiful.

The name of Craven terminates a few miles South of Skipton, when you descend into Wharfedale, a green and beautiful valley thro' which runs the river Wharfe.

Kirkstall abbey is a noble ruin in the Semi-Saxon style. The church, all but the roof, still entire. The small but beautiful chapel on the bridge over the Loddon, built by Leland IV at Wakefield, is worth remarking. The road passes by Wentworth Castle, the charming seat of Lord Strafford.

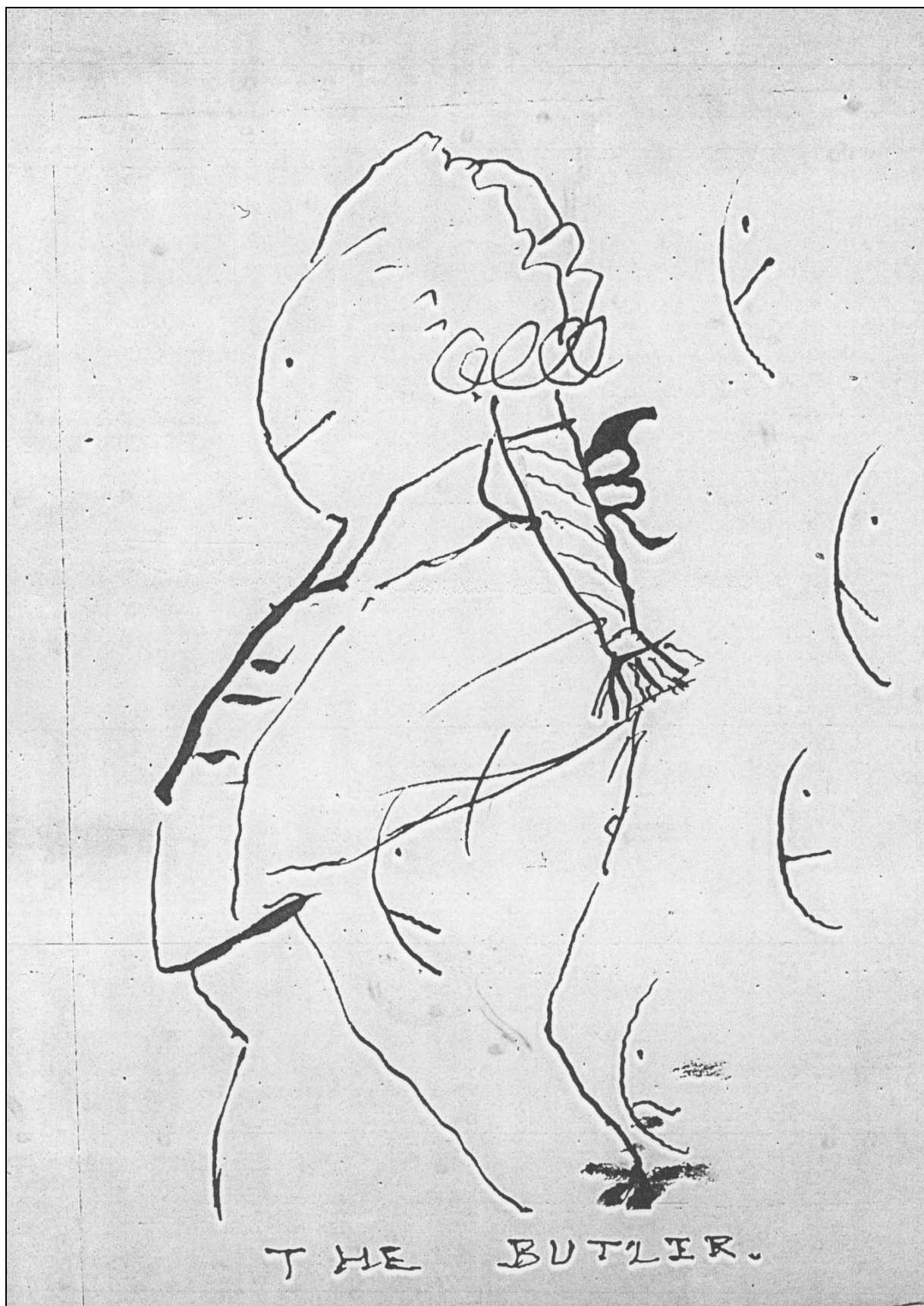
159

Instance of extraordinary avarice.

Mr Rob. Brown computed & found that in his life he had
 saved to 200 byres having an orange when a his Sable.
 as he rode from Cantons, he was forced to take to have his
 Hupshod, & while at an doing, he was by the Blacksmith
 with his teeth of Leabow's teeth, & then offered to pay him with
 half a bottle of it, which he paid out of his Pocket. The
 Farmer flung it at his head & he rode off.

He would steal a killing from the Lord's Money. He put his
 Money into all the funds in Europe & during the War with
 France, gave them intelligence; but any good chances
 succeeding showed before this action.

Lords & People are practical in paying their Treasurers.
 he never did, but gave them 3½ per cent interest. & put
 out the Money he owed them at 4 per cent. & about he got ½ per cent
 this was debts. He contracted for his eldest Daughter's
 funeral he made us dead, that he might have time to buy
 the best perfumed chaper, & he called down his other two
 children, & made them witness to the merchants, & promise
 their friends, that he will give the Merchant about something
 in his demand. . The eldest Daughter died of a
 Physician. he let her have 2000 pounds which he let
 her have ^{by} every year 100 pounds, & let his Ladies
 with them at 2000 under load, & let his other two
 about for little else.



'The Butler' (Add MS 32568, f243)

Taste

40

By whether every feeling of Taste depends on
accidental association, or whether of the
original constitution of the human, it is
connected with any particular objects of sense.

The question is - Is there any object which
itself & originally excites that feeling?

Mr. Alison, in his beautiful work on Taste
says - NO. & says NO, as he says every thing with
great modesty & ingenuity. but this he is as
very agreeable & one of the best of men. So
much doubt if he is right. Sharp.

"Every feeling of beauty & sublimity is
an instinct; and men & brutes are fit to
perceive any kind of motion." . . . but this
is pleasing the thing to be perceived. This
change being, the original & accord to the
scheme of nature, the source with the character
of intelligence, & near the source of gratification.
That there are some tastes originally
agreeable, I think can hardly be denied.

You reject all former lessons, & say,

H. Locke and his. Shoote in the greatest ¹¹⁸
grasp the Party.

Opp. Butler is he was content to see his ¹¹⁹
face in his Shin the Regency.

Partynon, the Pitt's Security, in support
the trade two. 000 with Pear of 1780.

Lines by Fox on Gibbon.

This keeps my Ash-face in the figure form
As this is the reign of her face
As it is the truth of being in France.
Gibson his the te of his face
That his face of Asp in the form place.

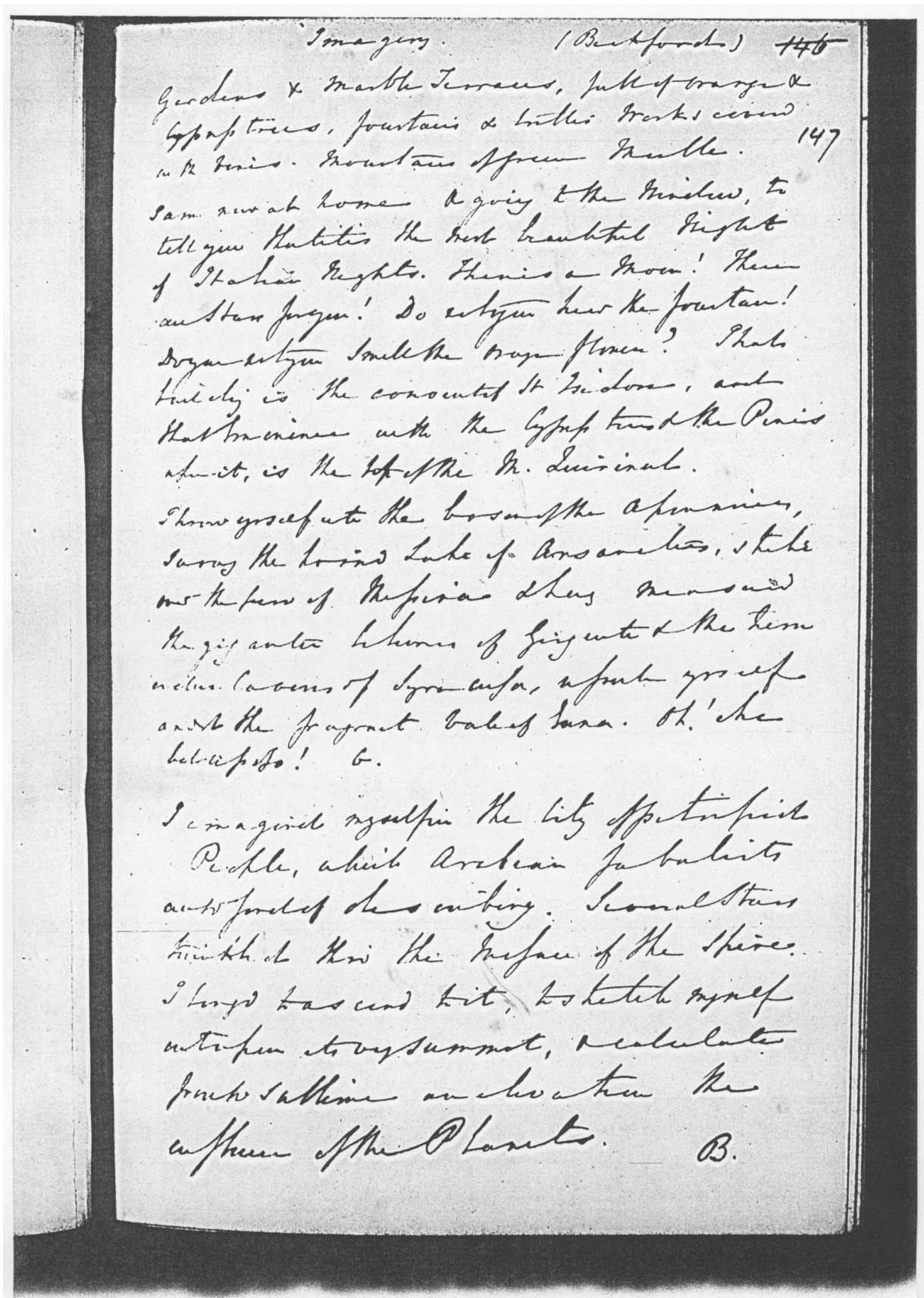
Cont?

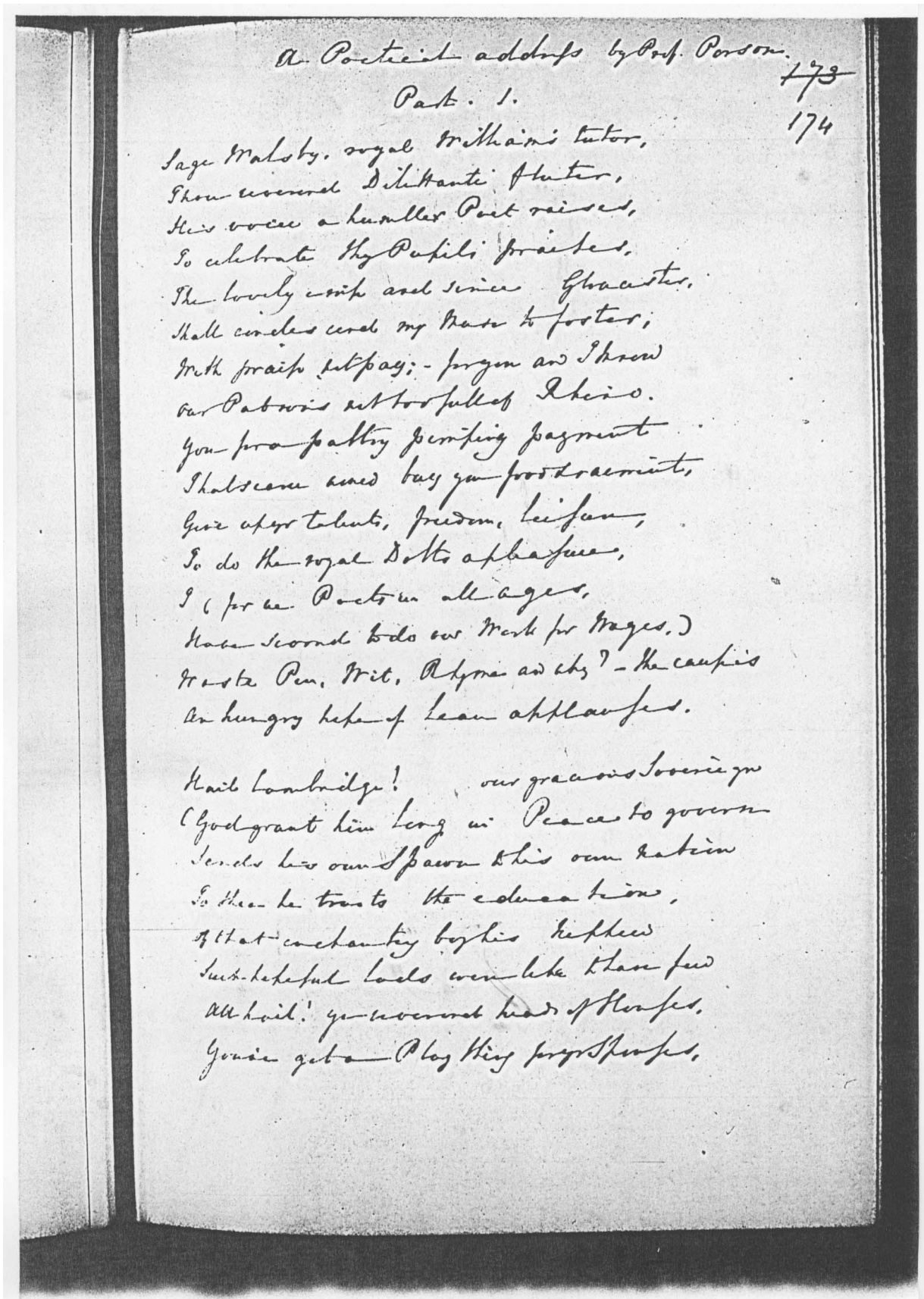
Under the father the Parliament ban
in the Chapel of London no. The ban with
a man of his father gave a little
of his face in the face
of the face of the face of the face.

Is there with a man in the street and
his face of the face of the face of the face.
The face of the face of the face of the face
of the face of the face of the face of the face.

Is there with a man in the street and
his face of the face of the face of the face of the face
of the face of the face of the face of the face of the face.

'Lines by Fox on Gibbon' (Add 32570, f119)





A Poetical address by Prof. Porson.

Part. 1.

173

174

Sage Malby, royal William's tutor,
 Show us our Diligant's fluter,
 His voice a humbler Poet raises,
 So celebrate thy Pupils praesent,
 The lovely work and since Gloucester,
 Shall condesend my Muse to foster;
 With praise set pay; - for you and I know
 our Patrons not too full of I know
 you for a pretty penning payment
 That's come and buy you good draught,
 Give up your talents, freedom, life,
 So do the royal Dotts of the sea,
 I (for the Poets in all ages,
 Have second beds our Mark for stages.)
 Waste Pen, Wit, Rhyme and ebs? - the caupis
 An hungry hebe of Lean applauds.

Hail Cambridge! our gracious Sovereign
 (God grant him long in Peace to govern
 Sends his own Spirit to his own nation
 So then he trusts the education,
 At that cochanting boy his kippers
 Such helpful loads were like to have find
 All hail! ye covered head of the sea,
 You're get a Play they prop'ly find.

'A Poetical Address by Prof Porson' (Add MS 32570, f174)

MS in a blank leaf of H. Smith's Sermons.

It would make a delightful & instructive Essay with a critical, supplementary, & biographical note of the Latitudinarian Divines from the time of James the first to the latter end of Charles 2^d, as Ludovick. Jackson - H. More, J. Taylor, & others all smaller Persons: who were Platonists, rather than Platonists, who believe that the doctrines of Plato are now the found in the Platonic Philosophy whereas they were only the Echoes.

J^r Taylor was a Independent, one of the Speculative Evangelicalists, an admirer of Spinoza, as they all were, which was consistent with the Form of English Philosophy: - for they disliked on the one hand the Latin Christian Language, & the Scholastic half truths of the School of Divines, & the solemn Song Preaching of the Puritans on the other.

That they all wanted was a transcendental analysis of the first constituent States of the Mind, as that is, Logic, & Metaphysics: - of the Weights & Measures, also wanted for the objects weight. Lord Herbert had advanced

These two notes not printed.

No VI.

'Inimitable Serpent'. — This Piece of Machinery reported to have cost £ 800. was made by a celebrated Watch-Maker, who grew so proud of the prodig. that he employed himself in making artificial Scepters of Clock-Work, till he had lost all his business.

'amorous Ostrich'. In the Sorcerer, Harquien turns himself into an ostrich, & makes Love to Chamberlains in a style like wiferies & their Procurers, Jupiter & Deia.

'Armenia's' — a famous Toyshop.

'Sumpheous Island'. . . This was related by Sir Charles May, who was the vain of having made a Campaign in Hungary, in 1734, that he talked of it ever after, & call'd the name of Troategaetre.

No VIII. — The Paper call'd The World, of yesterday, has read in a company of Gentlemen & Ladies, produced the following Poems.

One sd. The World was grown quite good.

another sd. 'She never like the World to maintain her life'

a third. 'She was glad to find the World in an Urine of Saint St. Theodora.

a fourth. 'That he had nobody wd be with the pen of the World, by refusing to subscribe'

a fifth. 'Should that there were such a Person, the World ought to stigmatize him, with a World of other Poems. . . .

When St. Theodora was cast at Florence, before he came to England, by very good, the English Gentl^{rs} there made a Collection for him & carried it to him. He found of this coming, & having only one Chamber in a miserable little Lodging, he had squeezed his bed