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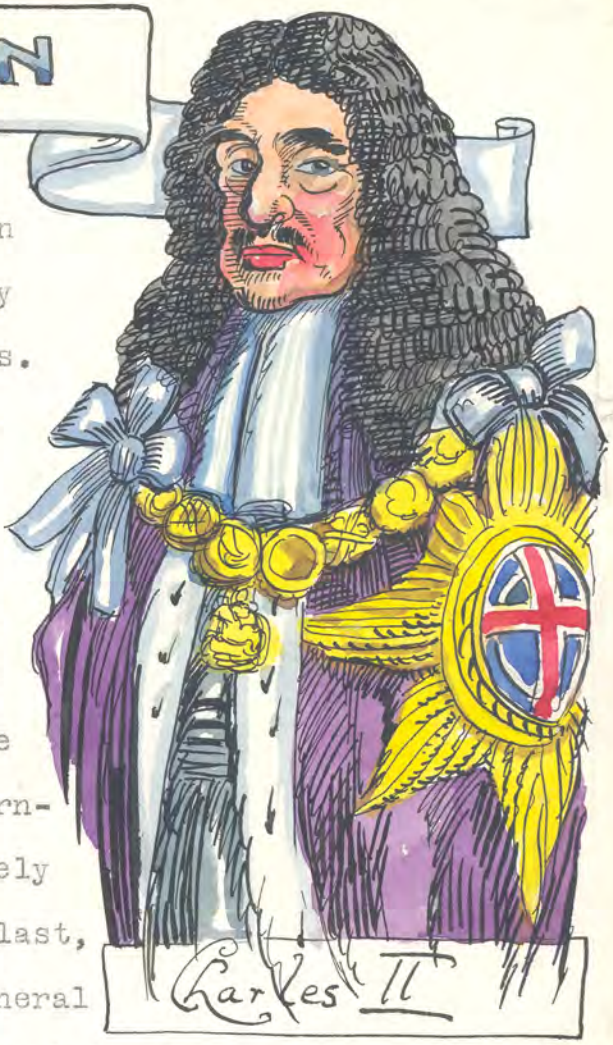
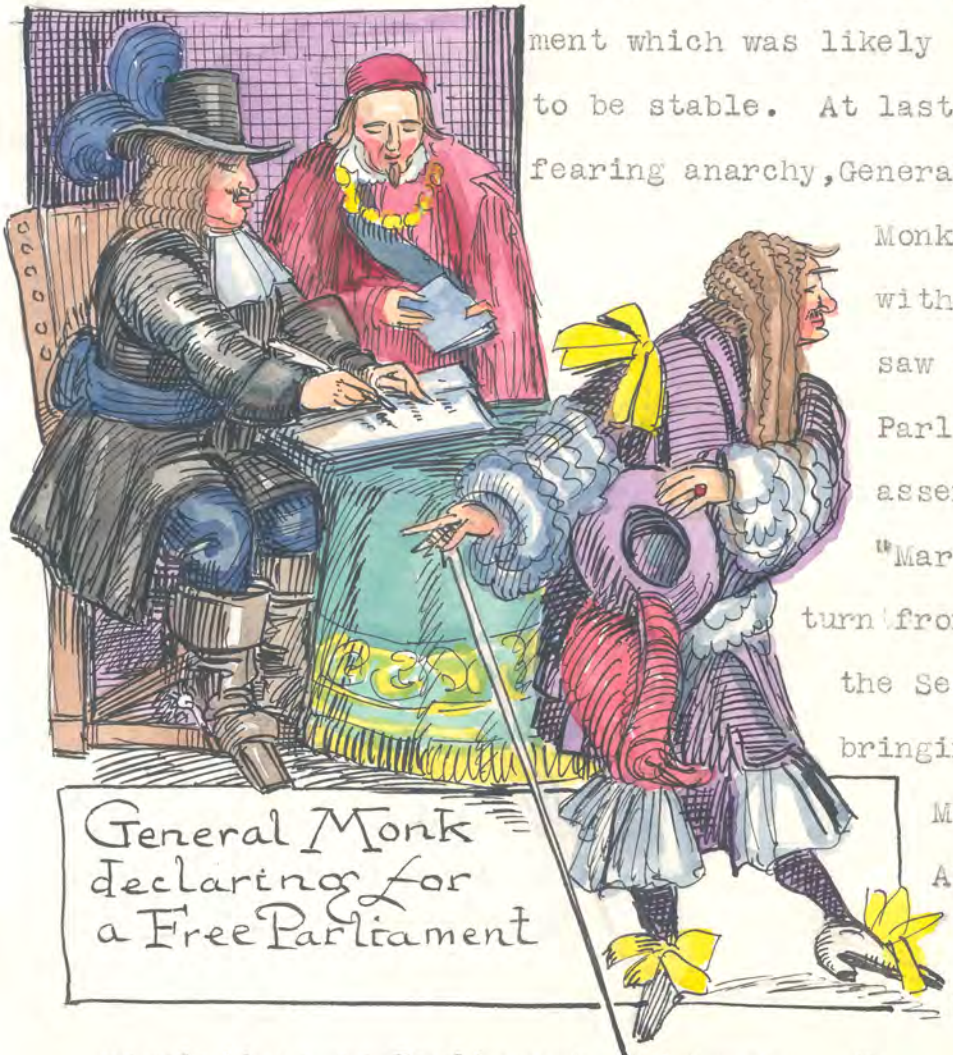
The Restoration

Oliver Cromwell's commonwealth collapsed speedily after his death. His son Richard took over the Protectorate, with many misgivings, but held it for only a few months. There were royalist risings and demonstrations everywhere. General George Monk, who was the commander of the Commonwealth forces, watched the situation as a resolute, fair-minded and public-spirited man. He was interested in the peace and stability of the country, and was willing to support any government which was likely to be stable. At last, fearing anarchy, General Monk moved down from Scotland, with a section of his army, and saw to it that a new "Convention Parliament" was elected. This assembly invited the son of the "Martyr king" Charles I to return from Exile, and reign as Charles the Second. (For his services in bringing about the Restoration, Monk was made the Duke of Albermarle).



Charles II



General Monk declaring for a Free Parliament

Charles II promised to abide by such rules and regulations as Parliament might make. He promised not to repeat the

mistake of his father of trying to govern in open defiance of Parliament. Therefore, the permanent importance of the republican interlude in English history may be summed up in the fact that the place of Parliament had been established once for all, and it left in England a profound distaste for dictatorship, military rule, standing armies, and regimentation of private lives. Charles II promised to reign, not rule---and he kept his throne for twenty-five years, without losing his head!

The old rhyme-book says:

"This merry, lazy vicious king
Is well described as one
Who never foolish thing had said,
Nor ever wise one done.

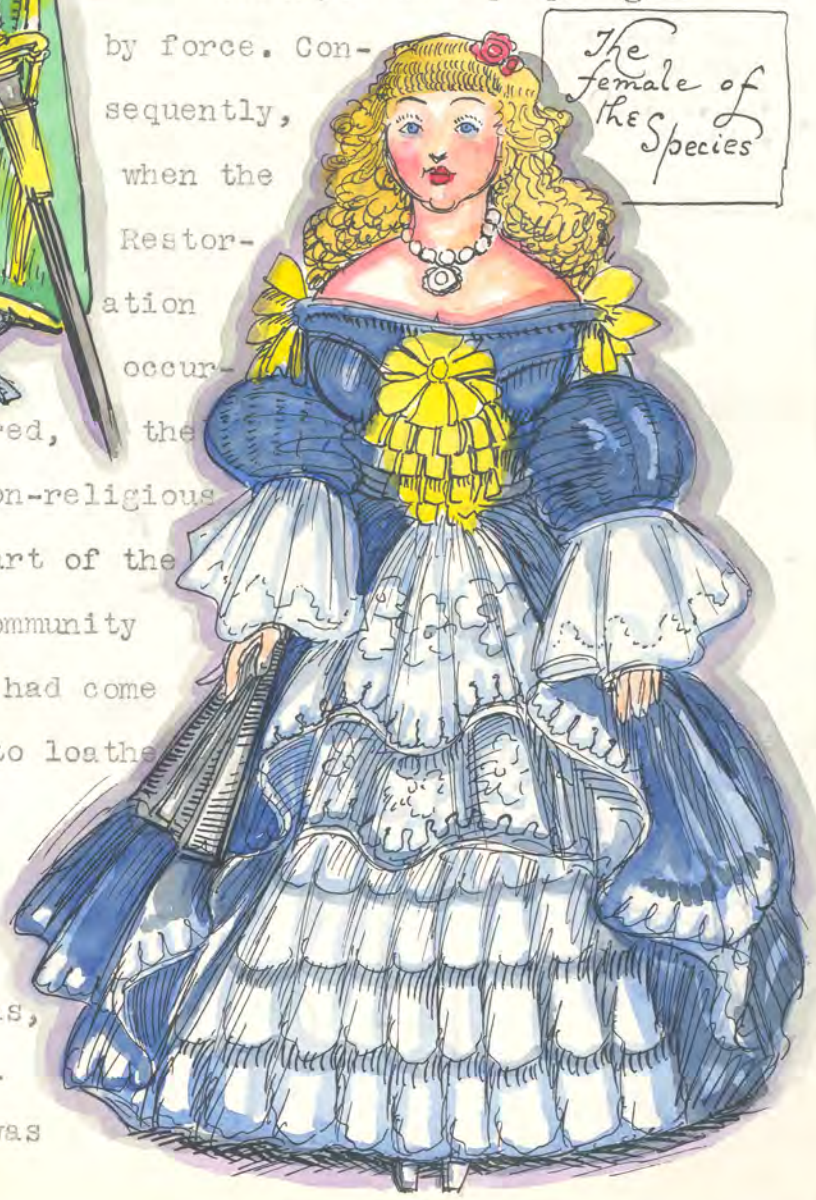
"The too exultant people found
Their confidence abused;
The prodigal, to feed his purse,
The meanest measures used,---

"As selling Dunkirk,---with the Dutch
Was fought, at his command,
A war, in which the Duke of York
Obtained New Netherland.

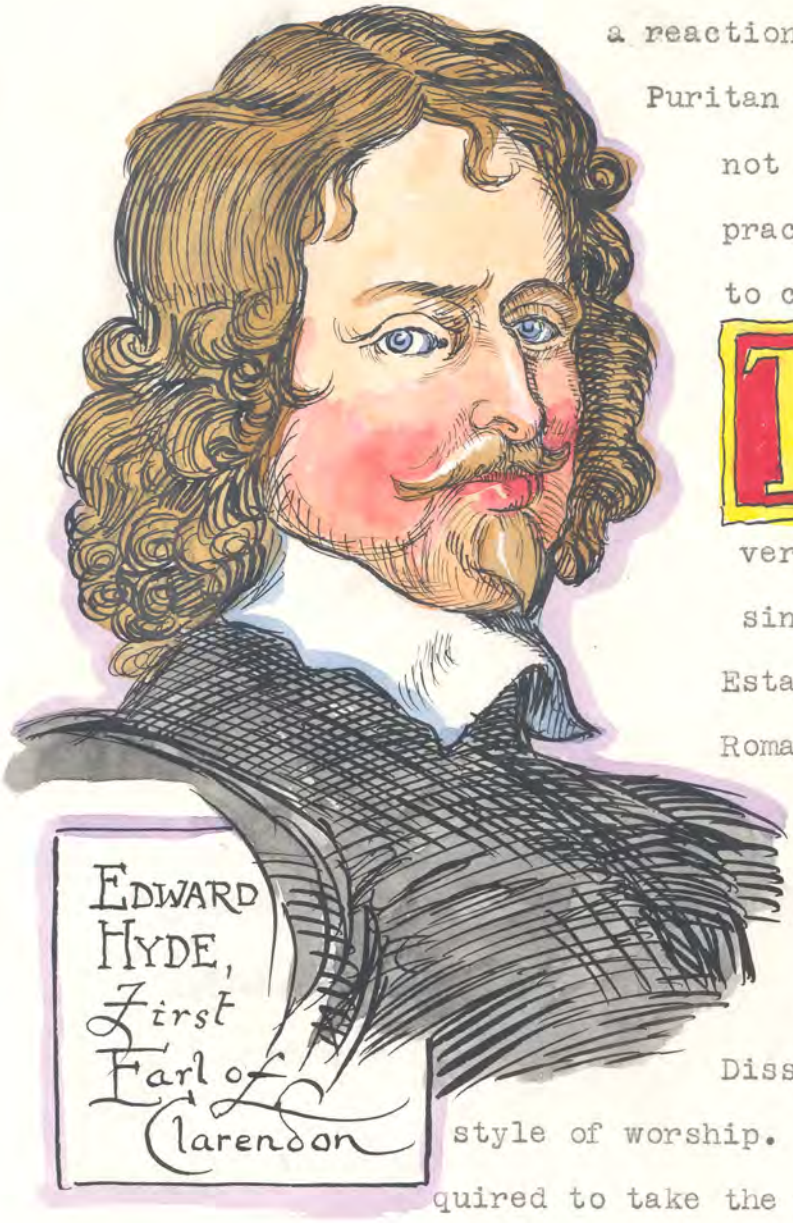
"By plague was London visited,
And also by the flames;
The navy was neglected,
So the Dutch sailed up the Thames;

"In Charles's time were Bunyan,
Boyle, and Locke, and Newton wise;
And Milton, groping in the dark,
Discovered Paradise!

The great fault of the Puritans as governors of Britain was that they tended to exclude all who were not Puritan from power and influence in the state. They made the profession of religious zeal a shibboleth. Hence they bred much hypocracy. The Puritan suppression of the theater was a part of the same general error, to make people good by force. Consequently, when the Restoration occurred, the non-religious part of the community had come to loathe the Puritans, as twenty years before, they had loathed the Laudian clergy.



The reign of Charles II was, however, not adapted to sweeping projects of reform. It was

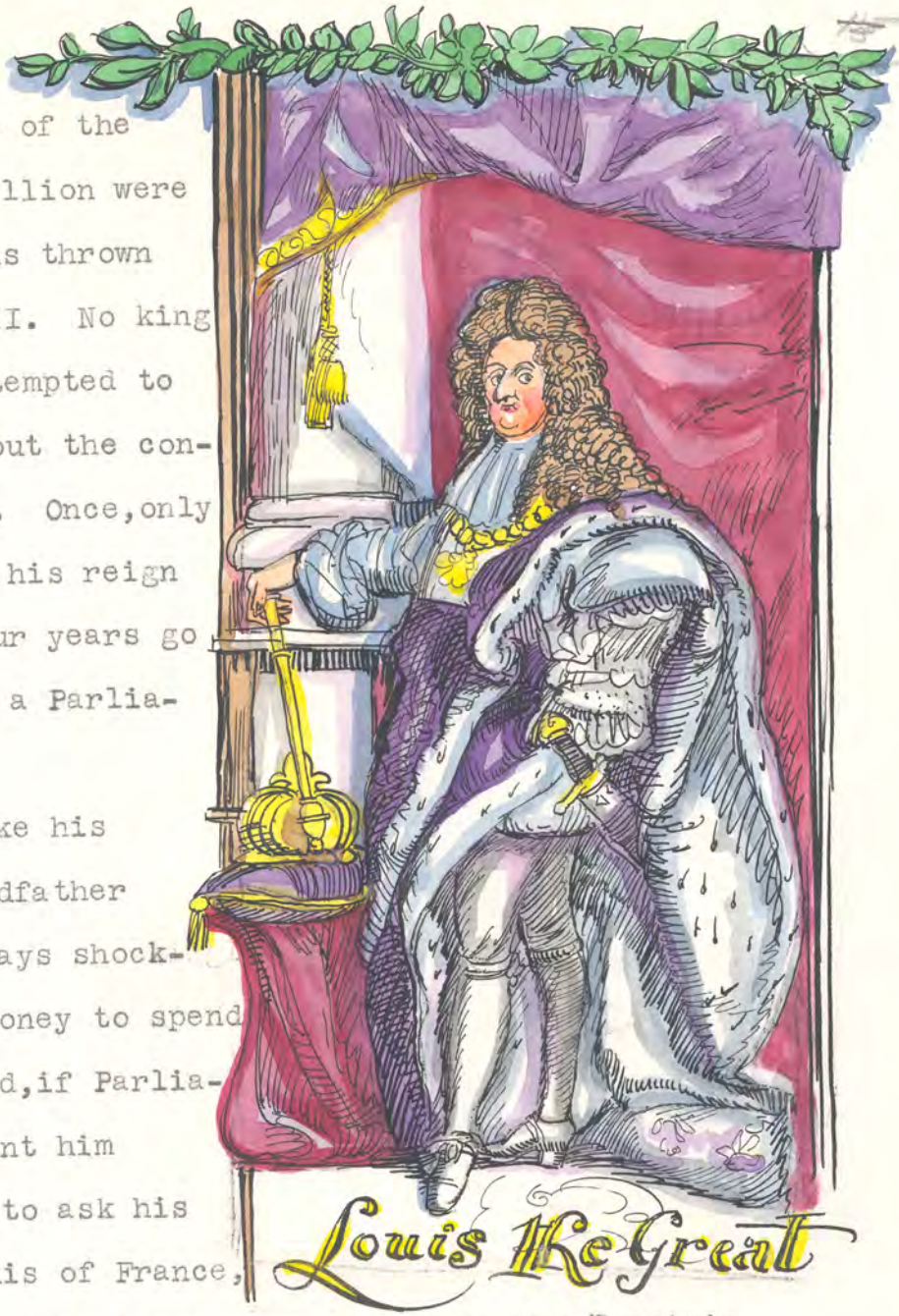


EDWARD HYDE, First Earl of Clarendon

a reaction against the high-strained Puritan idealism. But the reaction did not go all the way. The new age was practical and prosaic. It was given to compromise and expedients.

The first ministry of the Restoration was headed by Edward Hyde, a sincere and able, but very old-fashioned Cavalier. He was sincerely interested in guarding the Established Church of England against Roman Catholicism. By a series of acts, known as the Clarendon Code, his Cavalier parliament restored the supremacy of the Anglican Church, and refused the Dissenters the freedom of their style of worship. All holders of office were required to take the sacrament of the Anglican Church. Clarendon remained in office for seven years, and was not always in the King's confidence or favor. Eventually, when the administration became unpopular, as a result of a series of misfortunes (the Plague and the Great Fire of London, and the King's irresponsible conduct to boot), Clarendon was made the scapegoat. In 1667, the Great Chancellor was removed from office, impeached, and banished from the realm. In another place, we shall have more to say about this conscientious servant of Charles II. But the sacrifice of Clarendon did not silence the criticism of the King's misrule.

A GUINEA bearing Charles II's head.



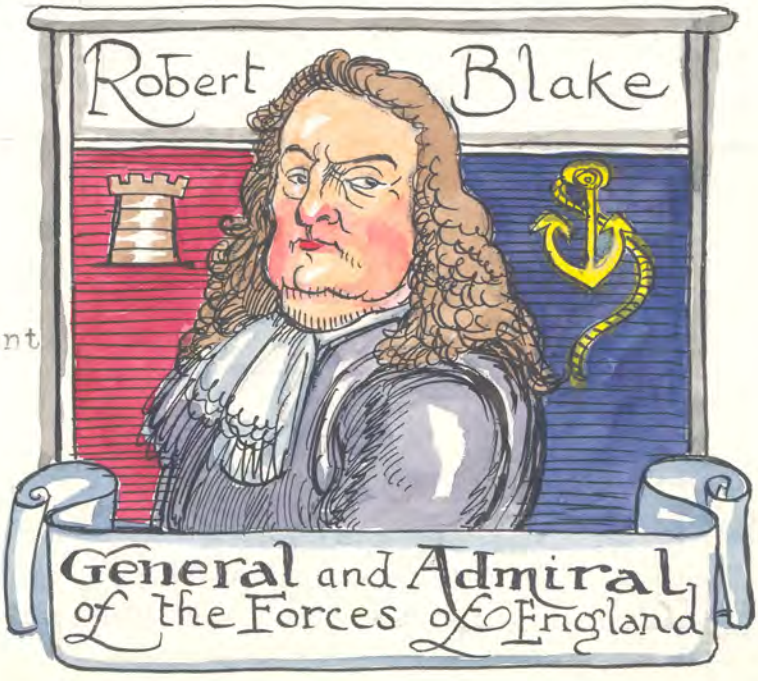
The lessons of the Great Rebellion were by no means thrown away upon Charles II. No king after I660 ever attempted to raise a penny without the consent of Parliament. Once,only once,at the end of his reign did Charles let four years go by without calling a Parliament.

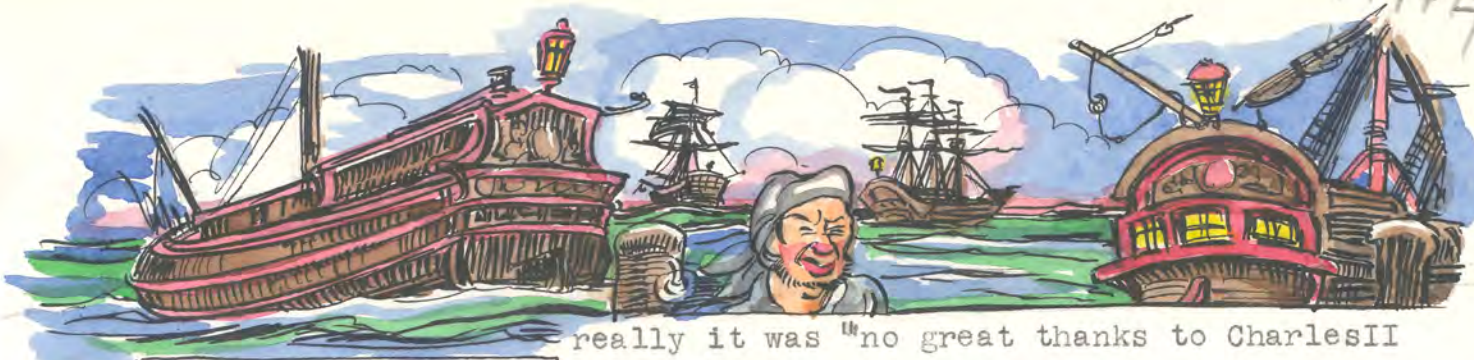
But Charles,like his father and his gradfather before him,was always shockingly in want of money to spend upon pleasure. And,if Parliament would not grant him enough,he was apt to ask his fellow monarch,Louis of France, who was willing to loan large sums in return for "certain favors" (not always to the honor of either England or France!) Louis is reported to have sent remittances from time to time, but even these remittances proved insufficient.

The management of Foreign Policy was in the King's hands as the Constitution then stood. Charles decided to enter into the pay of Louis,and introduce the French-Catholic system of Government into the confused body-politic of England. But France was now taking the place of Spain in the fears of

Englishmen. Indeed France was soon becoming the national bugbear and terror of England. France---whose vast army and wealth were to be used for the spread of the Catholic faith---was a menace to the British Lion!

Charles II, however, felt that England's real rivals were not in France, but rather in the camp of the Protestant Dutch, whose merchant-ships covered all the seas, and whose trading stations were in the farthest corners of the earth. Charles insisted on fighting two "great wars" with the Dutch. English sailors, under Admiral Blake, covered themselves with glory (in spite of the fact that the management of the British Navy was shockingly bad, and the sailors wretchedly paid), in these campaigns. But





AN ENGLISH SECOND RATE

really it was "no great thanks to CharlesII that the Dutch did not win". The condition of the British Navy is decribed by a sailor in Kipling's poem:

The moneys that should feed us,
You spend on your delight,
How can you then have sailor-men
To aid you in your fight?

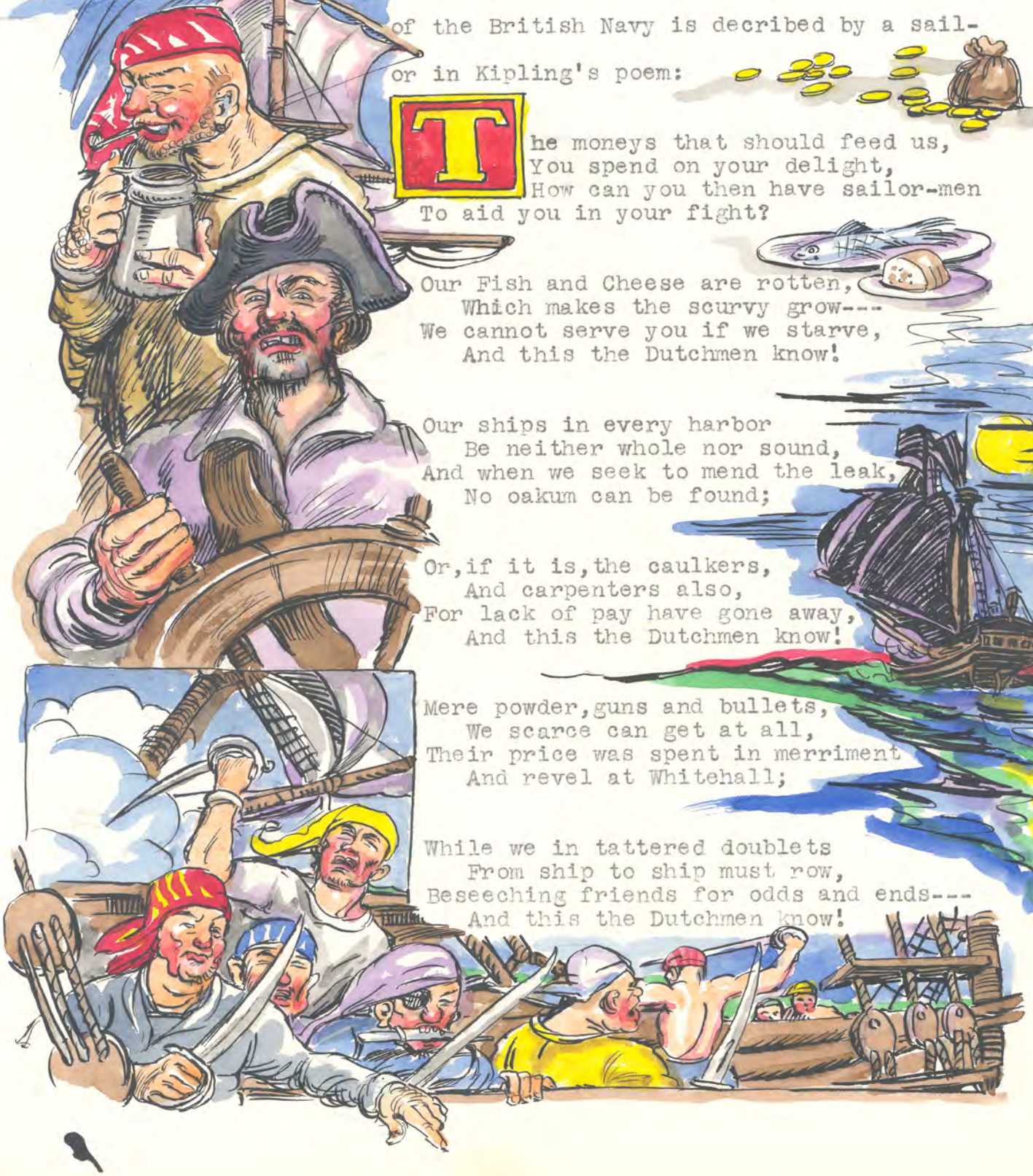
Our Fish and Cheese are rotten,
Which makes the scurvy grow---
We cannot serve you if we starve,
And this the Dutchmen know!

Our ships in every harbor
Be neither whole nor sound,
And when we seek to mend the leak,
No oakum can be found;

Or, if it is, the caulkers,
And carpenters also,
For lack of pay have gone away,
And this the Dutchmen know!

Mere powder, guns and bullets,
We scarce can get at all,
Their price was spent in merriment
And revel at Whitehall;

While we in tattered doublets
From ship to ship must row,
Beseeching friends for odds and ends---
And this the Dutchmen know!



The Duke of York's Horseguards at the Coronation of Charles II

From the very beginning of his reign, Charles II was much under the spell of Louis XIV of France. Indeed, the French monarch really arranged the marriage of the Portuguese princess, Catherine of Braganza, to Charles in 1662. It was a union that presumably gave strength to Portugal, thus preventing Portugal's absorption by its big neighbor, Spain. To Louis this was important, since Spain was soon to be attacked by France! To England, the marriage was not without value, because Bombay in India, and Tangier in Africa became parts of the dowry!

Mounted Nobleman & Squire
From Ogilby's Coronation of Charles II

In the winter of 1665-66, a recurrence of the plague menaced London. Especially in the summer of 1665 it ravaged the City so thoroughly that multitudes (including Milton's household and friends) left for other parts of the country. It is estimated that seventy thousand Londoners died of the plague. To add to

the horrors of the plague, a second calamity visited London in 1666. In September a fire broke out not far from the Bridge (in Pudding Lane), and crept down to the river front, where it found an abundance of combustible materials, and soon spread over the heart of the commercial center. For three days, the fire was fanned by a southeast wind. It consumed the entire mediaeval jumble of ill-built and winding rows of houses and streets. Even St. Paul's Cathedral, which stood within its wall, was burned. The fire went beyond the walls of the old city, far beyond Pie Corner. In his poem "Annus Mirabilis", John Dryden referred to the catastrophe in the following quatrains:

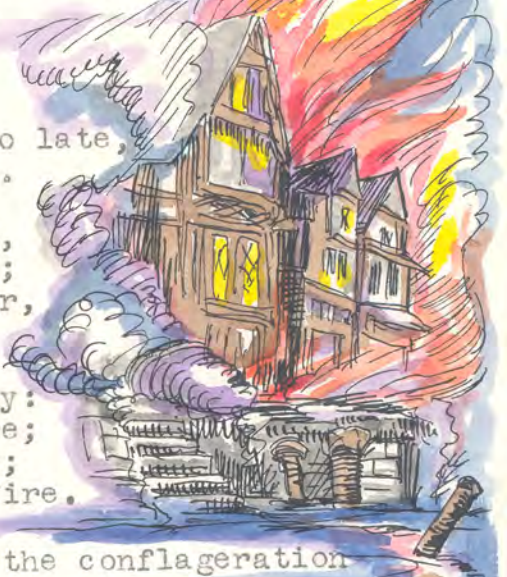
From a Sketch by Florence Reason

At length the crackling noise and dreadful blaze
Called up some waking lover to the sight;
And long it was ere he the rest could raise,
Whose heavy eyelids yet were full of night.

The next to danger, hot pursued by Fate,
Half-clothed, half-naked, hastily retire;
And frighted mothers strike their breasts too late,
For helpless infants left amidst the fire.

Their cries soon waken all the dwellers near,
Now murmuring noises rise in every street;
The more remote run stumbling with their fear,
And in the dark men jostle as they meet.

Now streets grow thronged and busy as the day:
Some run for buckets to the hallowed quire;
Some cut the pipes, and some the engines play;
And some more bold mount ladders to the fire.



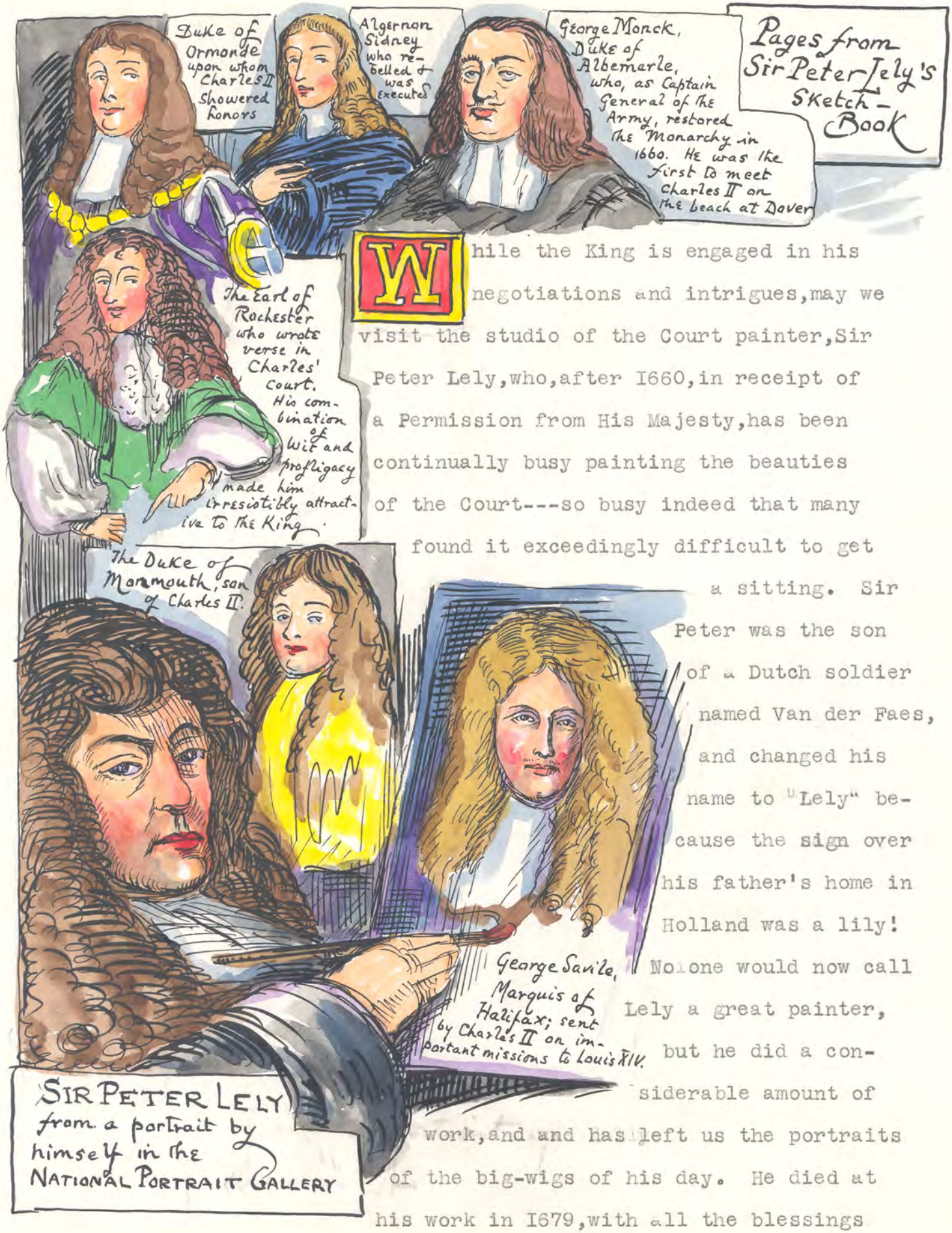
During the fire the populace believed that the conflageration was started by foreigners---Portuguese, and Dutch, to be sure! The

From a Sketch by Stanhope Forbes

report also spread that the French and the Papists were coming to take advantage of the people of England in the midst of their sufferings. Provision was made for defense against foreign invasion. Parliament was called in special session, and it demanded the banishment of "Popish" priests and of all Jesuits.

An interesting account of the Fire of London is to be found in the Diary of the famous citizen Pepys (to whom we shall refer at some length in later pages):

September 2 (Lord's Day): Some of our maids sitting up late last night to get things ready against our feast today, Jane called us up about three in the morning to tell us of a great Fire they saw in the City. So I rose and slipped on my night-gown and went to her window, and thought it to be on the back-side of Market Lane at the farthest; but being used to such fires as followed, I thought it far enough off; and so went to bed again and to sleep. About seven rose again to dress myself, and there looked out at the window, and saw the fire not so much as it was, and further off.....



While the King is engaged in his negotiations and intrigues, may we visit the studio of the Court painter, Sir Peter Lely, who, after 1660, in receipt of a Permission from His Majesty, has been continually busy painting the beauties of the Court---so busy indeed that many found it exceedingly difficult to get a sitting. Sir Peter was the son of a Dutch soldier named Van der Faes, and changed his name to "Lely" because the sign over his father's home in Holland was a lily! No one would now call Lely a great painter, but he did a considerable amount of work, and and has left us the portraits of the big-wigs of his day. He died at his work in 1679, with all the blessings of success, fame and ample reward. Now we shall return to the King.

It is not an easy undertaking to give an adequate portrait of this third Stuart Monarch. When he came to be crowned, the people of England went wild with delight. There were flowers and banners and wine and music and rich clothes and shouts of joy. And the King took all this devotion as his rightful due. He was accompanied by a long retinue of people, and even by "a dog that the king loved". In memory of His Majesty's escape from Cromwell's soldiers, by hiding in a great oak tree, "the Royal Oak" was included in the trumphal arch in London. It became the custom on the King's birthday (May 29) to celebrate "Oak-apple Day", and for boys bearing oak branches to sing: "The Royal Oak, it was the tree
That saved His Royal Majesty!"

coat of Arms with Oak-leaf garland, scepter and sword crossed

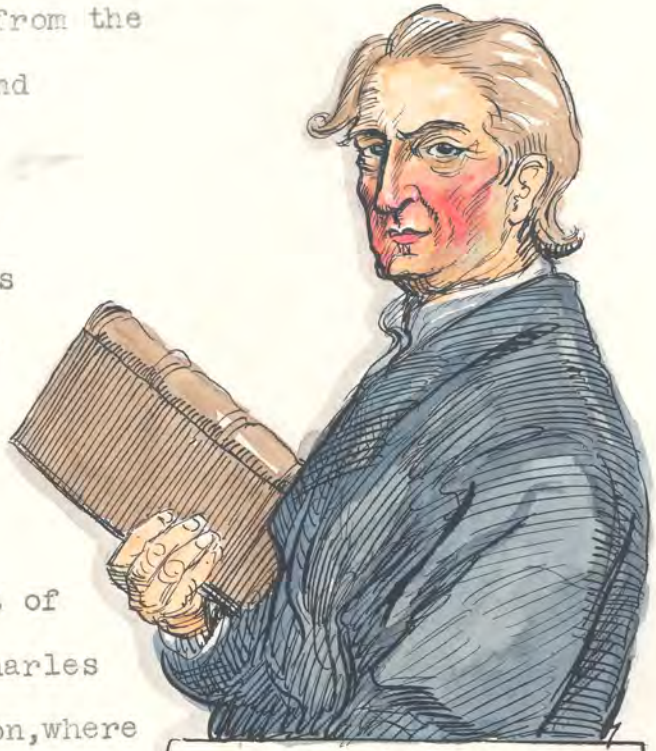
CHARLES II IN HIS CORONATION ROBES, from the Portrait by Sir Peter Lely

Parliament could not do enough for Charles. They voted him so large an inclome that he was far more independent than Elizabeth had ever been.

But, alas, it is a pity that the new king was not worthy of all this adoration. He hated business with all his soul. He cared for nothing except a gay time. He laughed at the Puritans and purity. He surrounded himself with the most profligate companions. Dissolute women were given high titles. And it seemed as if the whole Court gloried in

being as wicked as possible. The King was the center of almost every form of worldly success and pleasure. Access to his presence, intimacy with his family or favorites, were the sole pathway even of modest ambition. Nearly all chances of distinction and advancement went by royal favor. The success of divines, jurists, military men and men of letters, was determined by the whims of the "Merry Monarch". And the royal light shone where it listed!

It is possible to get an interesting glimpse of society in Restoration England from the pages of the Journals and Letters of several cortemporaries who did a satisfactory job of reporting. Two of these chroniclers are of particular importance. The first of these is John Evelyn, a person of wealth and family, a scholar of wide interests, whose "Journal" covers the greater part of his long life (1620-1706). When Charles landed at Dover and rode to London, where he was welcomed with flowers, with the clanging of bells and fountains of wine,



John Evelyn
from the sketch by Sir Godfrey Kneller.
"A devoted husband, father and friend —"

Abraham Cowley —in 1657, the most popular of living poets in England.

WOTTON HOUSE, SURREY (EVELYN'S HOME)

---John Evelyn was there to join in the Welcome. And he tells us how, when he saw all these rejoicings, he thanked God for all that had been done with no drop of blood spilled.

Among a host of other items of contemporary interest, Evelyn speaks of an hour's sermon as "short", of ladies painting their faces as a novelty, and of gardens and books and friends. As one of the early "scientists", Evelyn was one of the early members of the Royal Society, of which we shall say something more later. On the whole, John Evelyn's Journal is, in the words of Sir Walter Scott, a "veritable mine of rich information".

Letter from Cowley to John Evelyn.

I hope to see shortly y^r work of Horticulture finish'd and published, and long to bee in all things y^r Disciple as I am in all things now.

Y^r most humble and most obedient Servant

Cowley

BARNS, March 29, 1663.

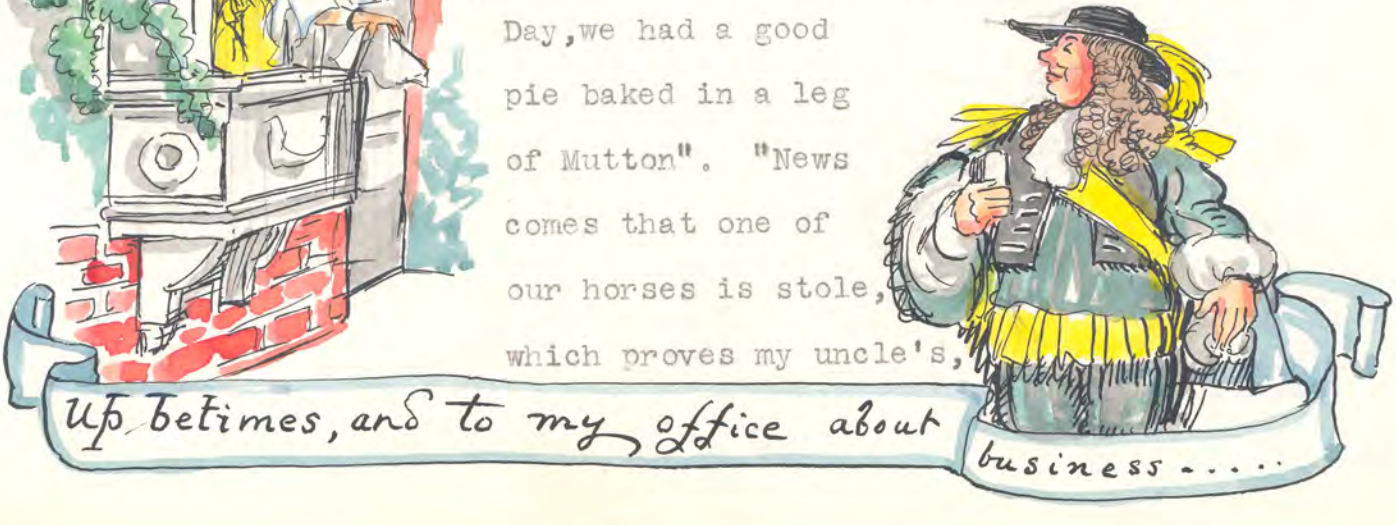
Evelyn

WOTTON CHURCH

Still more entertaining, however, is the Diary of Samuel Pepys, a useful servant of Charles II (who honored Pepys by borrowing £28,000 from him!). Pepys kept his Diary in shorthand, and hoped nobody would read it. But after many years (in 1822), the six leather-bound octavo volumes

fell into the hands of an undergraduate of St. John's College, Cambridge, who, in the course of three years produced a complete transcription of the Diary. What fun this fellow must have had in deciphering three thousand pages of close and somewhat faint shorthand! He must have been shocked by some of the stuff he deciphered. But Pepy's pages give us a matchless picture of the times. Doubtless, no one would be more surprised at his present literary reputation than Samuel Pepys himself, for the Diary is hardly a work of literary art. Its charm, however, lies in the artless revelation of the life and times of the diarist.

Pepys tells us of the most trivial matters pertaining to the King and his Court, his wife and his household, as though they were matters of great moment. "To Church, and Slept all the Sermon". "It being Washing Day, we had a good pie baked in a leg of Mutton". "News comes that one of our horses is stole, which proves my uncle's,



From a sketch by E.H. Shepard

"I Kissed my Wife in the Kitchen—"

(at which I am inwardly glad)---I mean that it was not mine". "My wife was angry with me for not coming home". "To a coffee-house, to drink jocolatte(chocolate)---very good".

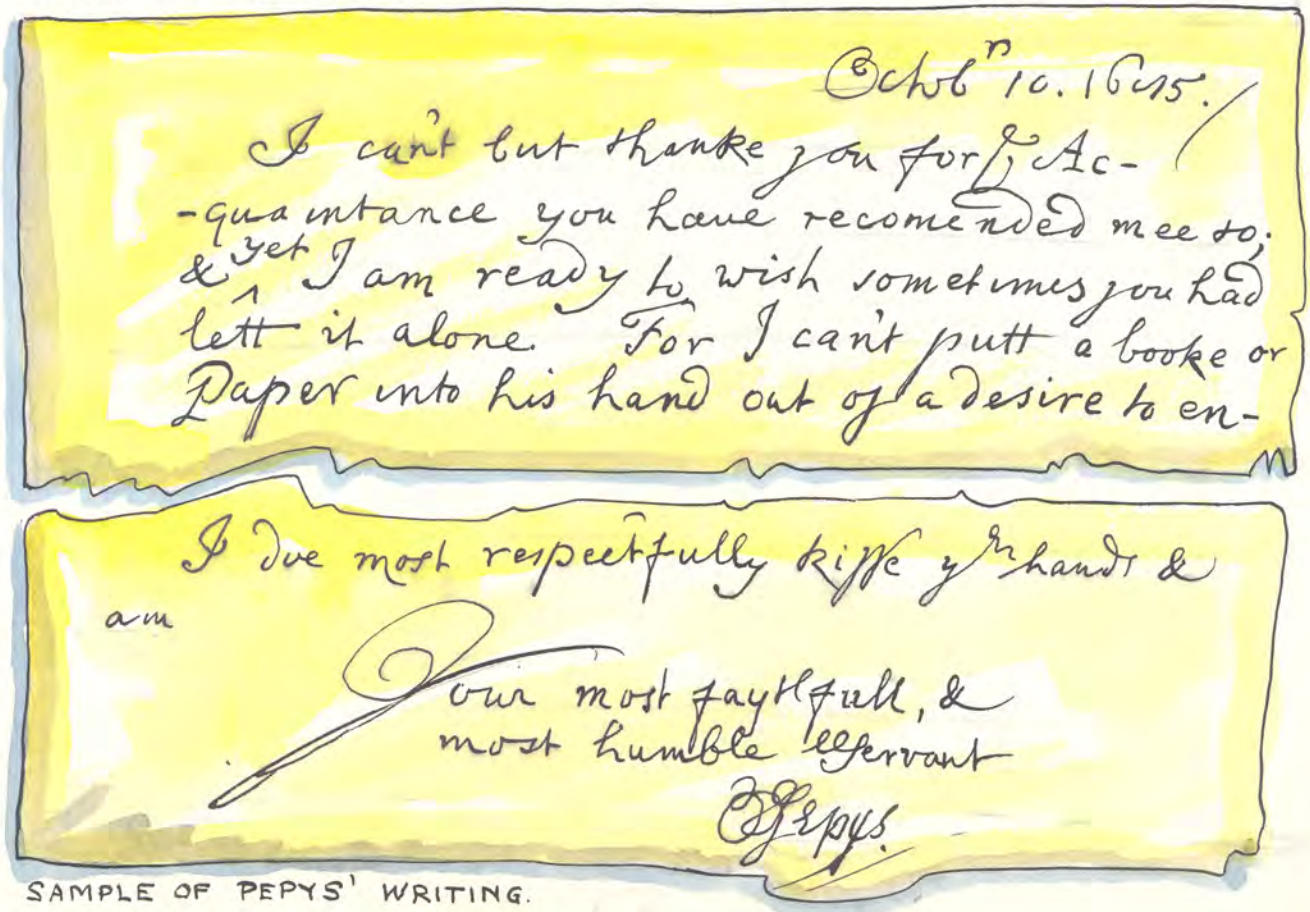
In this most honest and unconscious of books, we are able to read a spectator's first-hand report of the Great Fire, for Pepys viewed the conflageration(just as John Evelyn did)from his own bedroom window. As his fortunes developed, Pepys became a Justice of the Peace, Younger Brother of the Trinity, Clerk of Privy Seal, and a member of numerous committees. He seized every opportunity to meet all the important people in town. The following entry will give us an idea of the sort of day he took pleasure in recording:

November 7, I667: "Up, and at the office hard all the morning, and at noon resolved with Sir W. Penn to go see "The Tempest", an old play of Shakespeare's, acted, I hear, the first day; and so my wife, and girl, and W. Flewer by themselves, and Sir W. Penn and I afterwards by ourselves; and forced to sit in the side balcony over against the music-room at the Duke's house, close

The Birthplace of Samuel Pepys
BRAMPTON, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE

by my Lady Dorset and a great many great ones. The house mighty full; The King and Court there; and the most innocent play that ever I saw; ....Thence home with Sir W.Penn,and there all mightily pleased with the play;and so to supper and to bed, after having done at the office.

In I664,Pepys's eyesight began to fail. This defect grew more and more serious, until,on May 3I,I669, he was obliged to desist from keeping his confidential Diary. Later, he became President of the Royal Society,and wrote his "Memoirs of the Royal Navy". When he died in I703,John Evelyn wrote in his Journal: "This day(May 26)died Mr. Sam Pepys,a very worthy,industrious,and curious penson,none in England exceeding him in the knowledge of the Navy".



Octob^r 10. 1665.

I can't but thanke you for y^r Acquaintance you have recomended mee to. & yet I am ready to wish sometimes you had lett it alone. For I can't putt a booke or Paper into his hand out of a desire to en-

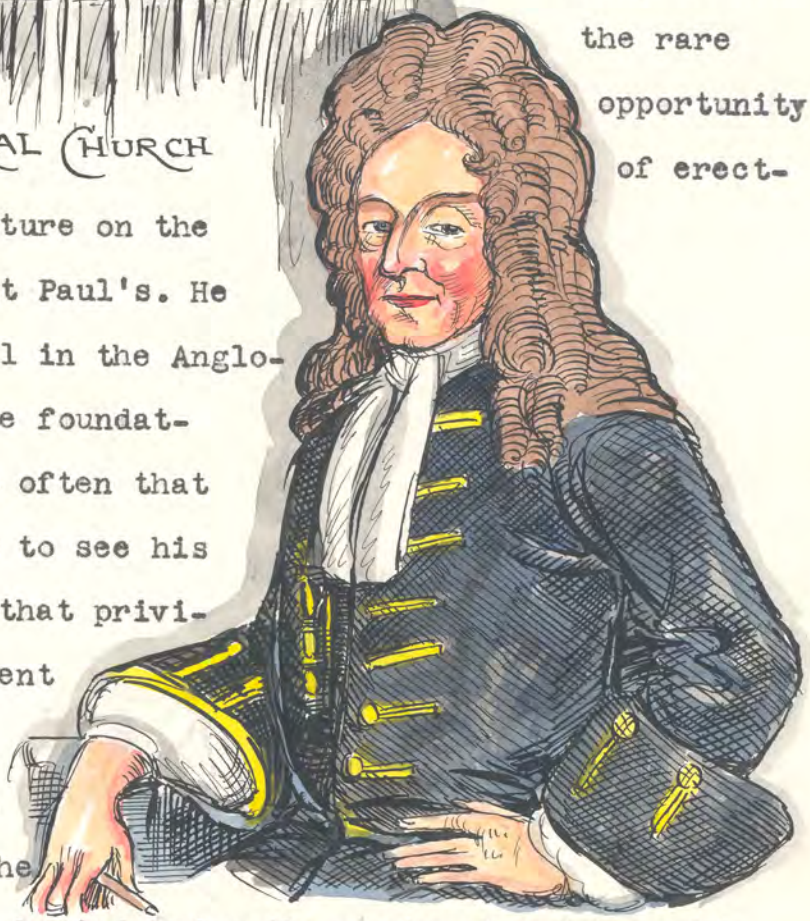
I dve most respectfully kiss y^r hands & am

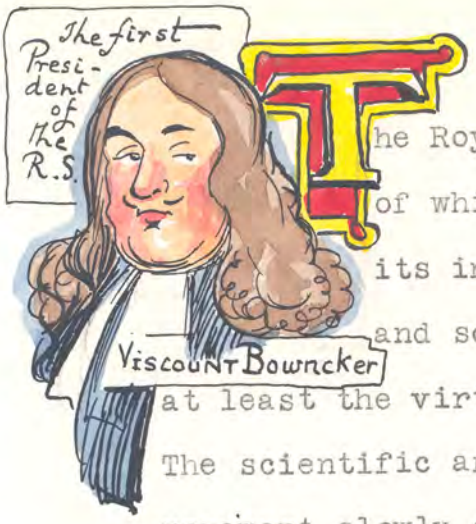
Your most faythfull, & most humble servant
S. Pepys.

SAMPLE OF PEPYS' WRITING.

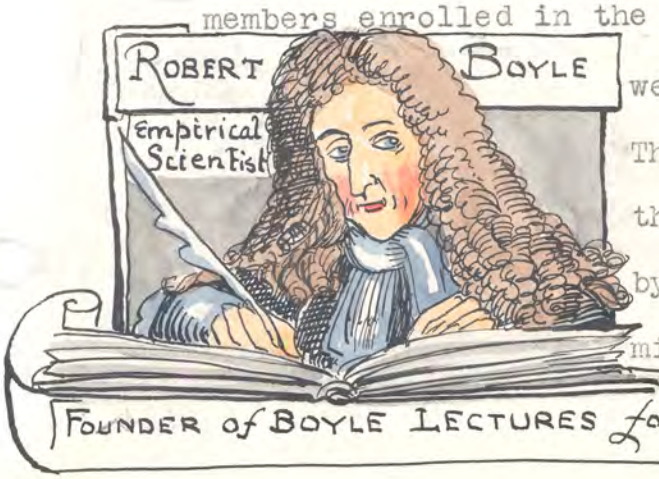
West Front of St. Paul's Cathedral Church

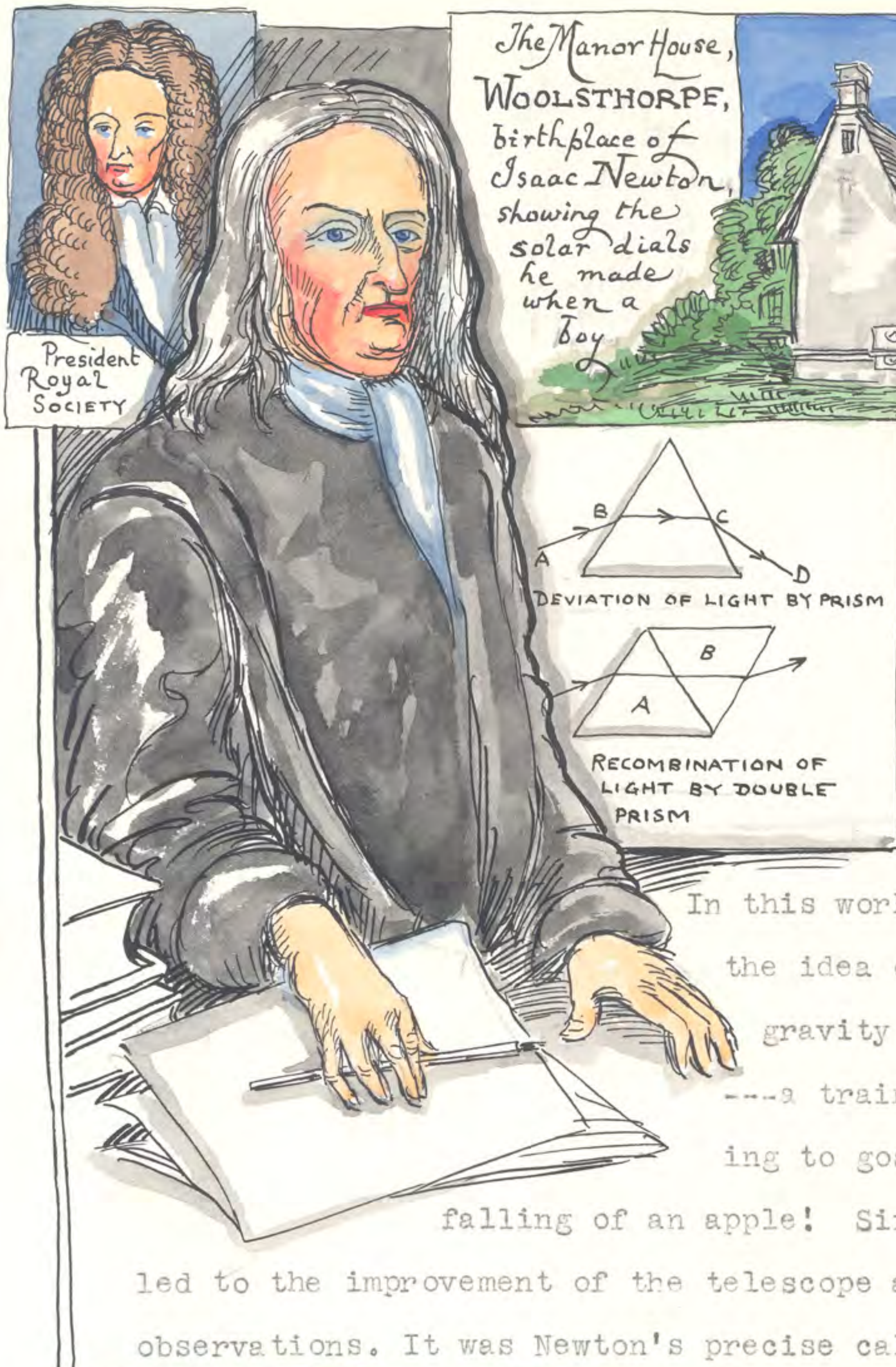
The Great Fire of London did considerable damage to many public buildings, among them Saint Paul's Cathedral. The important task of rebuilding the City was entrusted to the eminent architect, Sir Christopher Wren, who had the rare opportunity of erecting an entirely new structure on the site occupied by Old Saint Paul's. He designed the new Cathedral in the Anglo-Classic style. In 1675, the foundations were laid. It is not often that a cathedral builder lives to see his work completed. Wren had that privilege. He served as President of the Royal Society, and was in high favor through four reigns. He died at the age of ninety-one, and was buried under the choir of Saint Paul's Cathedral, which serves as his monument. The inscription reads: "If you seek a monument of him, look around you".





The Royal Society, of which Pepys became President, and of which Evelyn was a charter member, was nursed in its infancy by the patronage of Charles II, and some of his sceptical courtiers who had at least the virtue of curiosity. The scientific and latitudinarian movement slowly created an atmosphere favorable to the doctrine of religious toleration, as propounded by the Whig philosopher, John Locke (who, from his study window at Oxford saw the Great Fire of London, in the shape of a vast, yellow, sulphurous-looking cloud of portentious aspect, and covering half the sky), author of a treatise on "The Human Understanding". The philosopher was well acquainted with John Dryden, another member of the Royal Society, and the two men may have taken a pipe and a mug at such a place as Will's Coffee House. Other members enrolled in the Royal Society were Robert Boyle, and Sir Isaac Newton, Thomas Burnet. It will be remembered that the transactions of the Society were kept by Boyle, who included them among his voluminous scientific writings.





Another, and an equally celebrated man of the age, who also occupied the presidency of the Royal Society, was Sir Isaac Newton, the renowned author of "Principia". In this work, Sir Isaac set down the idea of applying the laws of gravity to the whole Universe, ---a train of thought which, according to gossip, was induced by the falling of an apple! Sir Isaac's work in optics led to the improvement of the telescope and to more accurate observations. It was Newton's precise calculations of celestial activities that led to his famous "notion about Motion"---that is, the theory that the principle of gravity is the great basic explanation of the variation in orbits. (I must stop this discussion here, because I am really getting beyond my depth, and fear death by drowning!)


After the sketch by Thomas Derrick

Medal commemorating the distinguished Astronomer Royal & Mathematician

The leading Philosopher of the day and the First Englishman to develop theories of formal virtue, Shaftesbury was the father of Aesthet-icism.

In spite of Shaftesbury, BISHOP BERKELEY was the greatest English Thinker between Locke & Hume

The modesty of Newton was overcome by his friend, Edmund Halley, who presented the first book of "Principia" to the Royal Society in 1685. Newton was annually elected to the Presidency of the Royal Society, holding the distinction for the last twenty-four years of his life. Halley was the Astronomer-Royal who made the first extensive map of the heavens, and perceived the proper motions of the fixed stars. He affixed his name to a well-known comet---that of 1682---by calculating its orbit and prophesying with accuracy its return every seventy-six years. (When Halley's comet appeared on schedule time in 1910, I saw it in Ceylon, and made a drawing of it. The sketch was published in a magazine in Ceylon). On this page we shall include the portrait of Bishop Berkeley, another famous man of science.

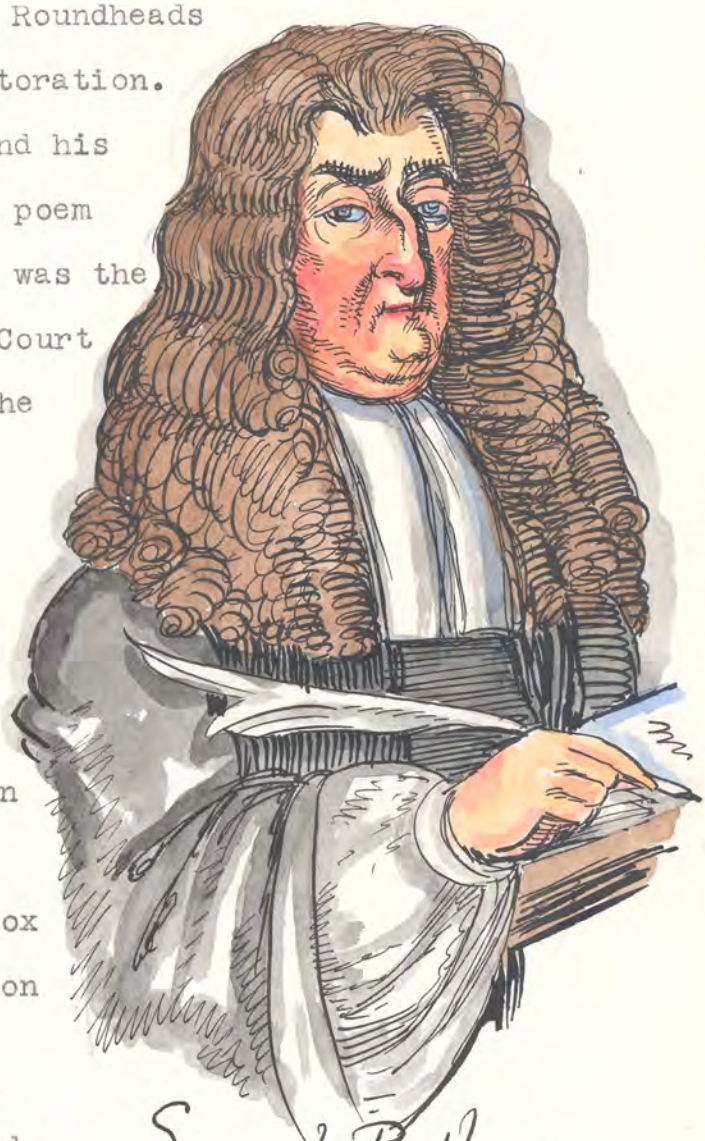
In a society where the Puritans were ridiculed by the King and his Cavaliers, Samuel Butler had a lot of fun and great merriment as the writer of mocking satire against the Roundheads who were in bad odour during the Restoration. Butler's Hudibras pleased the King and his Court no end! The jingling, doggerel poem had a very great vogue in London, and was the literary sensation of the hour in a Court which, in those same years, received the great epic of Milton without any noticeable ripple of applause.

Here are a few lines of this gross lampoon on the Presbyterians, who are described thusly:

Such as do build their faith upon
The holy text of pike and gun;
Decide all controversies
By infallible artillery;
And prove their doctrines orthodox
By apostolic blows and knocks;
Call fire and sword and desolation
A godly, thorough reformation,
Which always must go 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,
In falling out with that or this,
And finding somewhat still amiss.

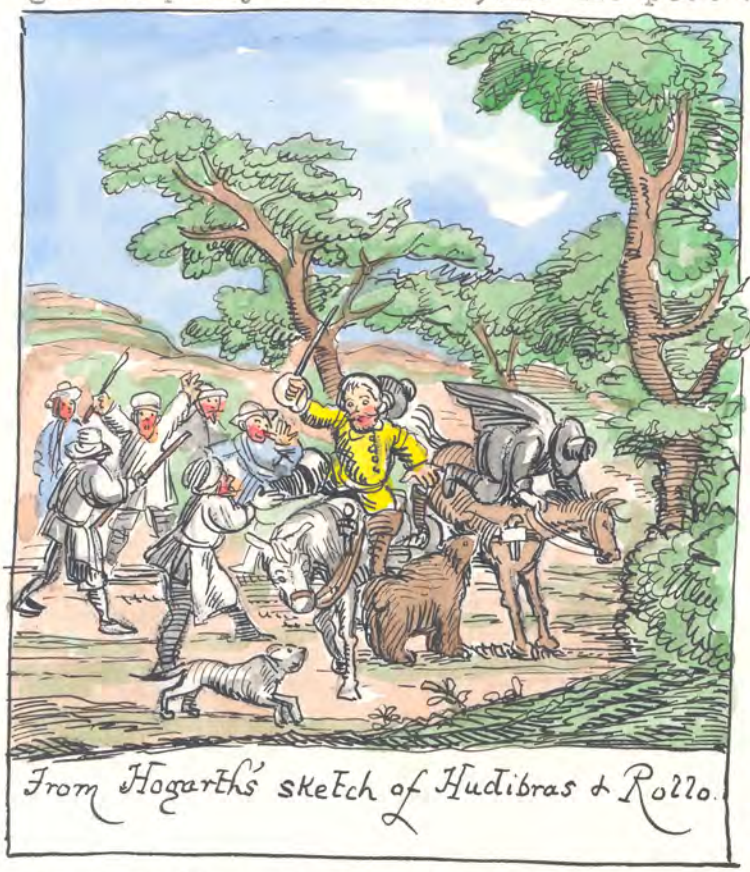
That with more care keep holyday,
The wrong---than others the right way;
Compund for sins they are inclined to
By damning those they have no mind to.

Quarrel with mince-pies and disparage
Their best and dearest friend plum-porridge;
Fat pig and goose itself oppose,
And blaspheme custard thro' the nose!



Samuel Butler
secretary to the Earl of Carbery and Steward of Ludlow Castle
"a thick-set man of middle height, with a high color and a shock of lion-colored hair."

The story of "Hudibras" was,no doubt,suggested by the work of Cervantes. Hudibras,the true-blue Puritan,sallies forth with his clerk, Rollo,on a crusade against popular amusements,and like Don Quixote and Sancho Pancha,meet with all sorts of humiliating and ridiculous experiences at the hands of the Cavaliers. All London read the doggerel, the mock-heroic epic of Puritan crankiness and cantankerousness, and laughed and held its sides. The famous wit,the Earl of Dorset, gave a party for Butler;but the poet who was so much the vogue drank too deeply at it and became completely dulled! And when Butler came to die, he had to be buried by public subscription. The epitaph on Butler's tomb in Westminster Abbey may serve as a criticism of the literary patrons of the time:

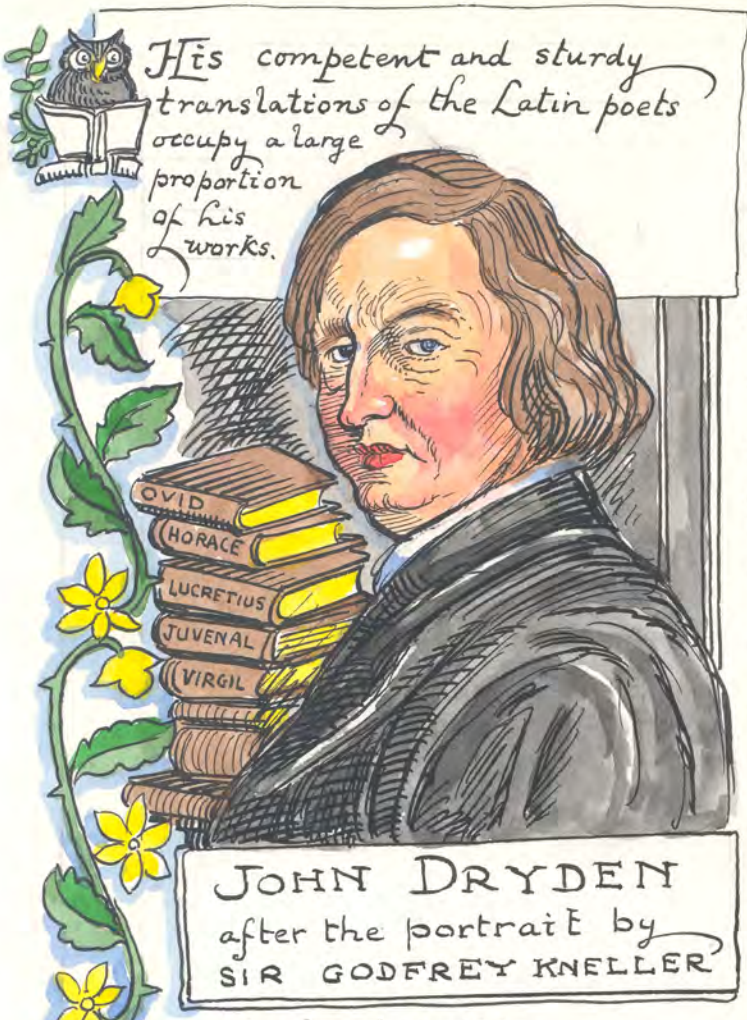


From Hogarth's sketch of Hudibras & Rollo.

"While Butler,needy wretch,
was yet alive,
No generous patron would
a dinner give;
See him when starved to death
and turn'd to dust
Presented with a monumental
bust!

The poet's fate is here an emblem shown---
He asked for Bread,and he received a Stone!

Among the writers who welcomed the Restoration as the return of the Golden Age of Justice,and so forth,was



JOHN DRYDEN
after the portrait by
SIR GODFREY KNELLER

John Dryden, who in his "Astrea Redux" (I660) celebrated "the happy return of his Sacred Majesty" with as much enthusiasm as he had written his "Heroic Stanzas to the Memory of His Highness, Oliver, Late Lord Protector" (I658). One is somewhat shocked and disappointed by this sudden change in politics; but such changes were not uncommon in those times. In the three hundred lines of eulogy, Dryden describes the misery caused by the King's absence:-

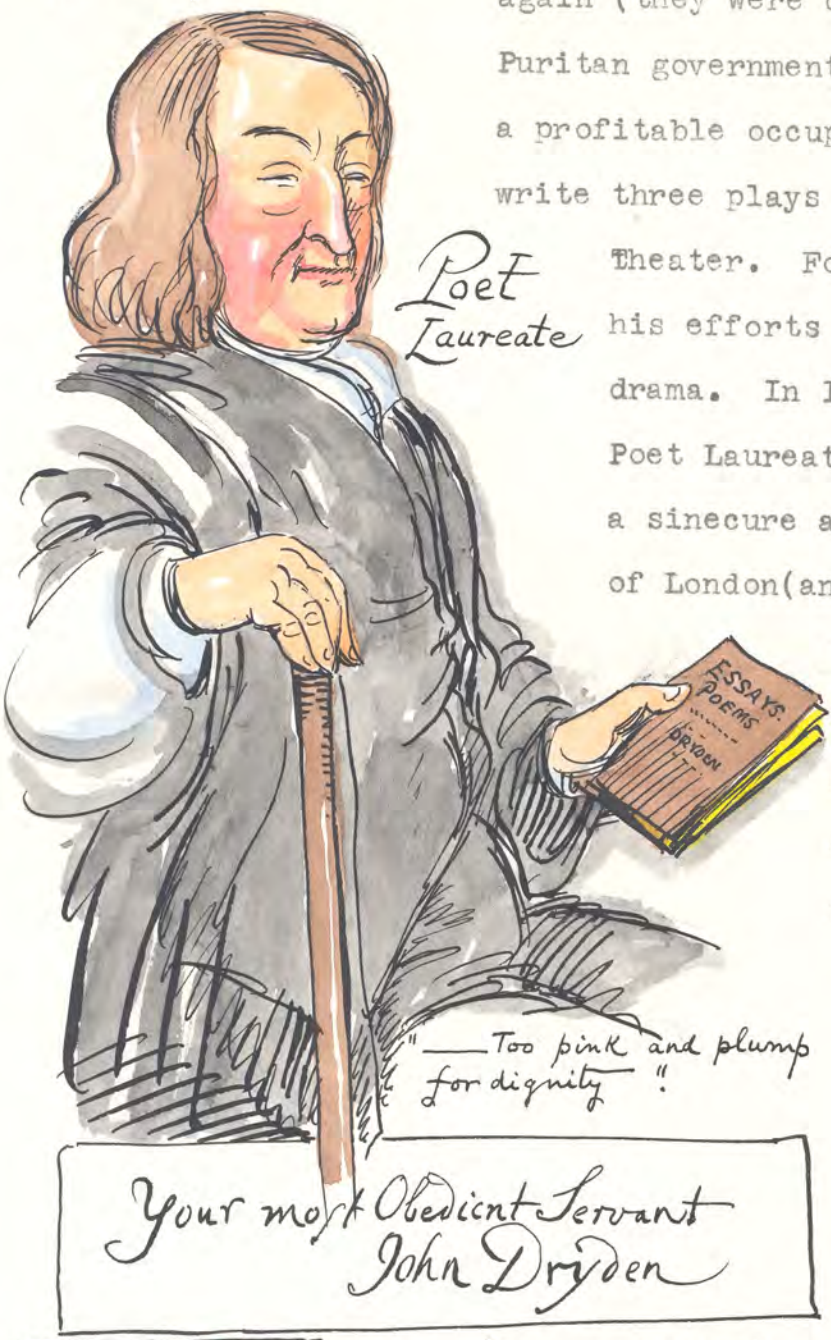
For his long absence Church and State did groan,
Madness the pulpit, faction seized the throne;
Experienced age in deep despair was lost,
To see the rebel thrive, the loyal crost;
Youth, that with joys had unacquainted been,
Envied gray hairs, that once good days had seen.
The rabble now such freedom did enjoy
As winds at sea, that use it to destroy.

He then joyfully celebrates the King's return:-

And Welcome now, Great Monarch, to your own!
Behold the approaching cliffs of Albion.
It is no longer motion cheats your view;
As you meet it, the land approacheth you.
Methinks I see those crowds on Dover's strand
Who in their haste to welcome you to land,
Choked up the beach with their still growing store,
And made a wilder torrent on the shore....

and so on! Soon the poet won royal notice and favor. He became the chirf poet of the Restoration. When the theaters opened

"He loved good Company, and was inclined to drink more than suited his state of health"—



again (they were closed by order of the Puritan government), and playwriting became a profitable occupation, Dryden agreed to write three plays annually for the King's Theater. For twenty years he gave his efforts almost entirely to the drama. In 1670, he was appointed Poet Laureate, and was later given a sinecure as Collector of the Port of London (an office which, it will be remembered, Chaucer held in the fourteenth century). Honors and emoluments were showered upon John Dryden. He was on familiar terms with the nobles and literary men of Charles's Court. He became an arbiter in all matters pertaining to literature. "As a satirist", says Lord Macaulay, "he has rivalled Juvenal". Under the title of "Absalom and Achitophel", he attacked the Whigs in a trenchent, biting satire, which depicted in scorching language a series of portraits that made the originals writhe in pain and humiliation! On the next page we shall reproduce a few of these "portraits".

After the accession of James II, Dryden became a convert to the Roman Catholic Church, and wrote "The Hind and the Panther", in which he satirized the various Protestant denominations and defended the position of Roman Catholicism. As in politics, so in religion, Dryden showed rather an "adaptable nature". He changed with the changing fashions.


DRYDEN'S HOME IN FETTER LANE.

But, in spite of all this, we shall remember him as the superb lyricist who scribbled off a superb song in Honor of St. Cecilia's Feast, at short notice, at the age of sixty-eight. We shall ever remember "Alexander's Feast" with its spontaneous English tunefulness (continuous since the days of Henry VIII), with the final lines:

At last divine Cecilia came,
Inventress of the vocal frame:
The sweet enthusiast, from her sacred store,
Enlarged the former narrow bounds,
And added strength to solemn sounds,
With Nature's mother-wit and arts unknown before.
Let old Timotheus yield the prize,
Or both divide the crown:
He raised a mortal to the skies,
She drew an angel down.

Also we shall remember John Dryden for putting the "Veni, Creator" of Charlemagne(if it be his) into such reverent and trenchent English as carries it into so many of our hymnals:

reator Spirit,by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come,visit every humble mind;
Come,pour thy joys on humankind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make thy temples worthy thee!

The life of Dryden has brought us past the whole reach of Charles II's reign. Towards the end,this lazy monarch bestirred himself to use his true political ability, to defend himself against dangers incurred by the intriguing policy of the first fifteen years of his misrule. At last the day had arrived when he was compelled to avoid the loss of his kingly prerogatives. With the aid of the Tories,the "Merry Monarch" now attempted to destroy local self-government and Parliamentary independence. No Whig could raise his voice in speech or in writing without imminent danger of persecution and punishment. Thus the second Stuart despotism came into being!

In February I685,the King was taken ill. His splendid constitution(which for forty years had been subjected to pretty severe excess)at last gave way. On the Sunday before he died,he held great

Here lies our Sovereign Lord the King,
Whose Word no man relies on,
Who never said a foolish thing
Nor ever did a Wise one !
JOHN WILMOT, Earl of Rochester

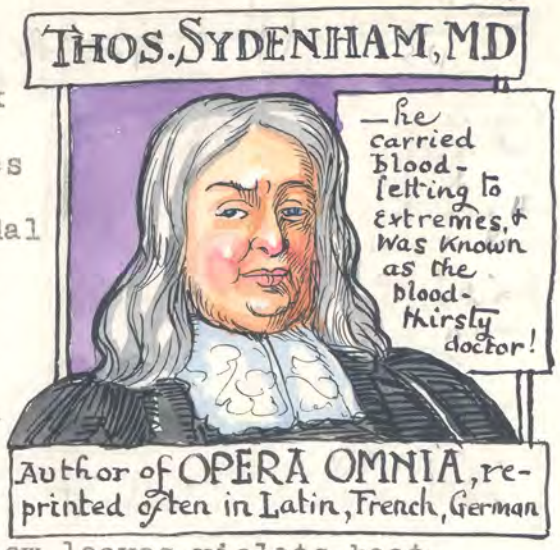
Charles II

revel in the famous gallery of Whitehall. Next came the warnings, and then the blow---paralytic or other such---which shrivelled his showy powers and brought his swarthy face to the whiteness and death-pallor that shocked those gay people of his Court.

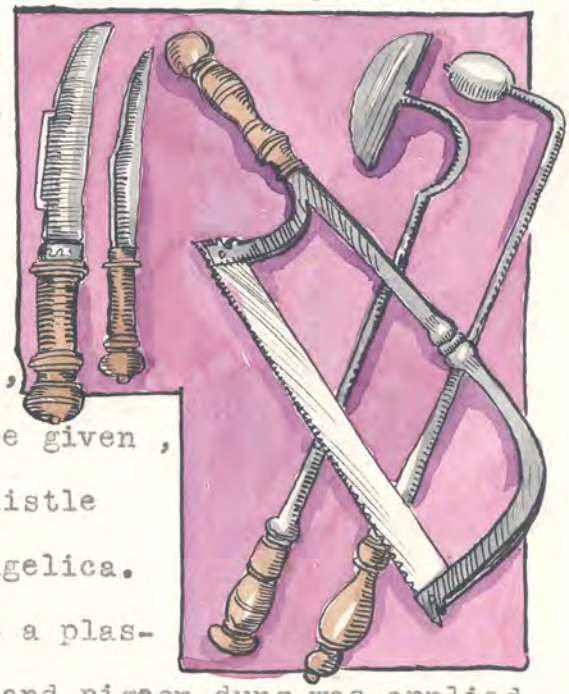
The treatment accorded to the King in his last illness is worth recording, because it gives us some idea of the "approved treatment" by eminent medical authorities of the period.

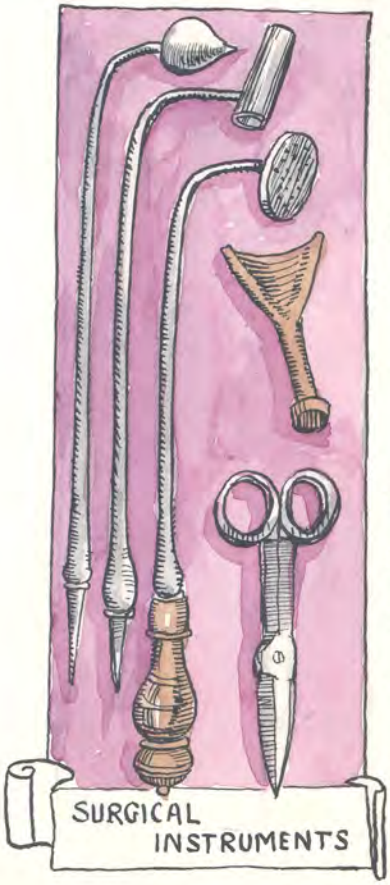
DR. THOMAS WILLIS, a practical Physician, whose book PHARMACEUTICE RATIONALIS was used as a Text on FEVERS

On the morning of February 2, 1685, while the King was being shaved in his bedroom, he had a violent convulsion. One can guess that he suffered from an embolism, a floating blood clot which had plugged up an artery and deprived some portion of his brain of blood. Or else, says Dr. Haggard, Professor of Applied Physiology at Yale University, "his kidneys were diseased". Whatever the cause of the convulsion, the King became unconscious. A pint of blood was at once drawn from the royal arm. Next, his shoulder was



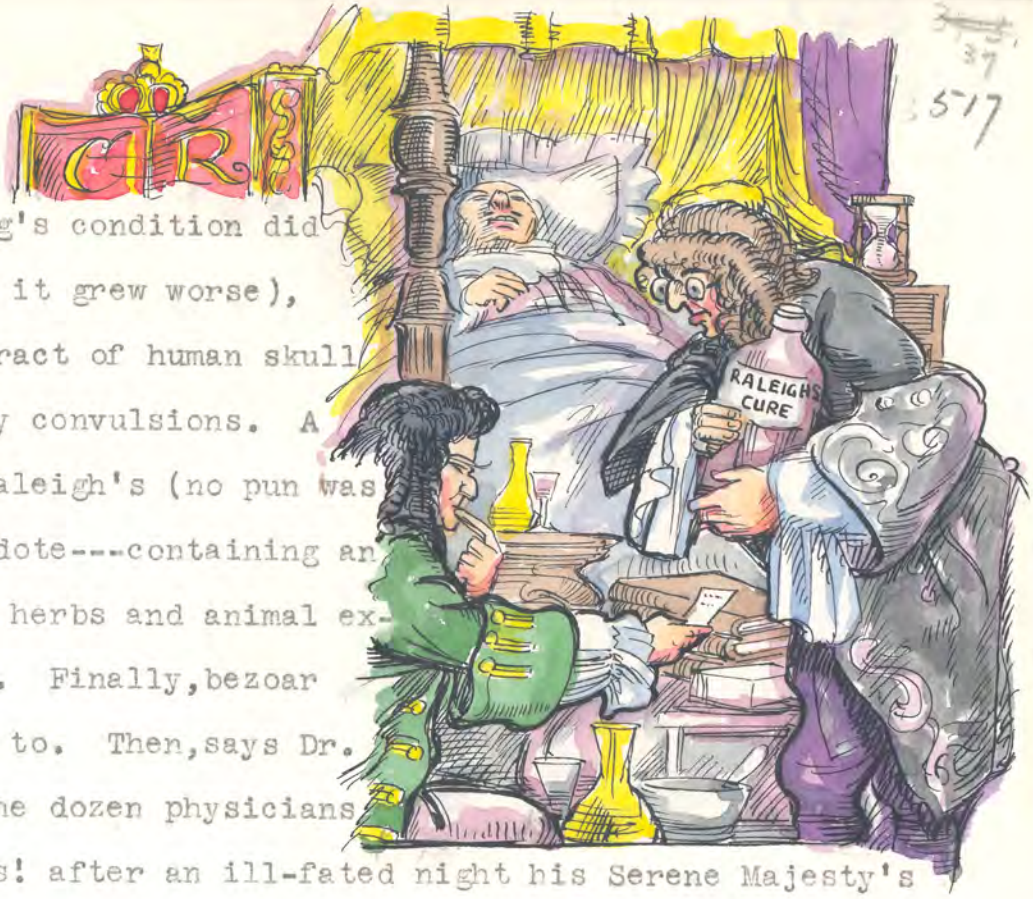
cut into and "cupped" to suck out an additional eight ounces of blood. After this homicidal onslaught, the druggin began. An emetic and two purgatives were administered, followed by an enema containing antimony, sacred bitters, rock salt, mallow leaves, violets, beet-root, camonile flowers, fennel seed, linseed, cinnamon, cardamom seed and aloes. The enema was repeated in two hours and another purgative given. The King's head was shaved, and a blister raised on his scalp. A sneezing powder of hellebore root was administered, and a powder of cowslip flowers "to strengthen his brain". White wine, absinthe and anise were given, as were extracts of thistle leaves, mint, rue and angelica. For external treatment a plaster of Burgundy pitch and pigeon dung was applied to His Majesty's feet.





The bleeding and purging continued. Then melon seeds, manna, slippery elm and dissolved pearls were added to the medicaments. Later, some gentian root, nutmeg, quinine and cloves were administered

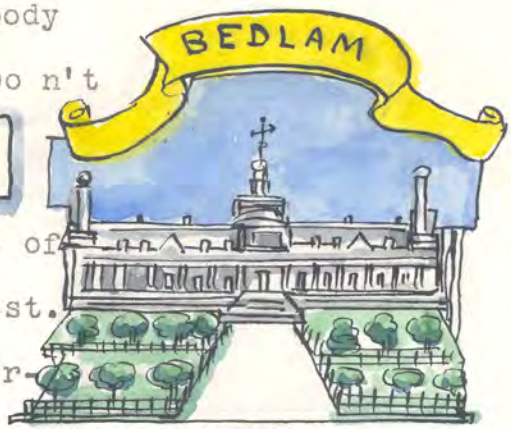
in proper doses.



When the King's condition did not improve(indeed it grew worse), forty drops of extract of human skull were given to allay convulsions. A rallying dose of Raleigh's (no pun was intended here)antidote---containing an enormous number of herbs and animal extracts---was tried. Finally,bezoar stone was resorted to. Then,says Dr. Scarburgh,one of the dozen physicians in attendance:"Alas! after an ill-fated night his Serene Majesty's strength seemed exhausted and the whole assembly of physicians lost hope and became despondent; still,so as not to appear to fail in doing their duty in any detail,they brought into play the most active cordial"---and,as a sort of grand summary to this pharmaceutical debauch,the King was dosed with a mixture of Raleigh's antidote,pearl julep and ammonia. These were forced down the throat of the dying Charles II. But all in vain.

No wonder there were suspicions of poison! A Catholic priest came to the monarch's bedside stealthily and administered the sacrament of the Roman Church. To a courtier who came again and again,Charles apologized,showing his courtesy to the last. "I'm

an awful time in dying!" he said; and to somebody else (his brother and heir, James, perhaps)---"Do n't let poor Nell Gwynn starve".



At the Restoration, the old practise of the King's Touch was in great request. All the Stuart monarch capitalized on the superstition. On March 28, 1684, says Evelyn, six or seven persons were crushed to death in the press of people at the Court surgeon's door to get their children passed for the "royal touch". The ceremony was one of the spectacles that the gay world went to see. Charles II sat in state in the Banqueting Hall, attended by the surgeons, the chaplains, and the Lord Chamberlain. The opening prayers and the Gospels having been read, the children were brought up in order to the throne, where kneeling they were stroked on either cheek by the King's hands, the chaplain saying over each, "He put his Hands upon them and healed them". Then each child received a white ribbon with a medal of angel-gold hanging from it, put round the neck by the King. Samuel Pepys superfluously remarks that the King performed his part "with great gravity". Touching for the evil was one of the last public acts of James II. To the last there appear to have been medical men who believed in the efficacy of "the King's Touch" !

TOUCHPIECE for the KING'S EVIL, 1685

The Manner of His Majesties curing the Difease CALLED THE KINGS EVIL.

Portion of a Broadside announcing the Ceremony of the Touch.

As a result of the Civil Wars,epidemics of plague and typhus fever raged through the crowded cities. The old sites of laystalls, where the refuse of the community used to be de-

posited had become in turn the sites of new homes. The inhabited area was full of decomposing organic matter,which,in a fitting season,gave off pestilential miasmata. The sacrifice of infant life in London after the Restoration was enormous,and one great cause of this high mortality among infants was the summer diarrhoea and measles. Among adults,not only typhus fever but small-pox contributed latgely to the death roll.

When Charles II was approaching the end of his merry career,his last words were "Do n't let Nell Gwynn starve".

ORANGES FOR SALE

The story of Nell is well known, Like her mother,she was herself a street-walker. But her charm over the King probably lay in her wit and recklessness. She dared to say to Charles things no one else on earth ventured to say. Nell was faithful to the King after he had won her---if indeed

she took much winning. Other women (such as La Belle Stuart, and Louise de Querouaille) pretended to resist the king for a time, but Nell seems to have been really fond of Charles, and did not resist him at all.

Remember, she was---before she became an actress---an orange-girl (selling herself with her oranges) in the Pit of Drury Lane Theater. But here I feel that a special tribute should be paid to the good sense of Nell. She did not (like other women who won the favor of monarchs and rulers) try to dabble in politics. Nor did she try to become Queen, even if the opportunity had come her way. Nell Gwynn knew that her only function in life was to charm; and with the coldly realistic outlook on life that is common to all persons with her low origin (she had grown up in poverty, disappointment, and hard experience) she knew that in the position of a Queen she might (like Anne Boleyn) probably lose her head in every sense of the word! Mere power to charm is not for a Queen. Nell's memory has been tenderly treated by English folk, simply because Nell was able to keep her place at Court against all rivals.

William Congreve, the famous author of "The Double Dealer", & "The Way of the World"

During the early years of the Restoration, the Theaters in London flourished, and the Restoration dramatists went to work under royal patronage. At the suggestion of the king himself, some of the nobles and aristocrats assisted in the creation of a new type of tragedy, the heroic play, and the development of modern English comedy on the pure Terentian basis is (from a technical point of view) one of the remarkable developments of the epoch. Shakespeare's romantic comedy had vanished with the closing of the theaters by the Puritans. The new Restoration type of comedy was Jonsonian---the comedy of humors---with much of the French influence worked into it. Wycherley and Etheridge represented the comedy under Charles II.

William Wycherley, author of "The Country Wife", & "The Plain Dealer."

Nathaniel Lee, the actor and writer of bombastic tragedies. His "Duke of Guise" was produced in 1683.

Thomas Otway translated Racine & Moliere, & wrote "Venice Preserved"

Then came a group of young wits (the Orange School), of whom William Congreve was the greatest. On this page we have depicted some of the fellows who wrote the brilliant, cynical, polished, and highly entertaining plays of the period.

George Farquhar, a fair actor, whose play "The Beaux' Stratagem" was a sparkling Comedy

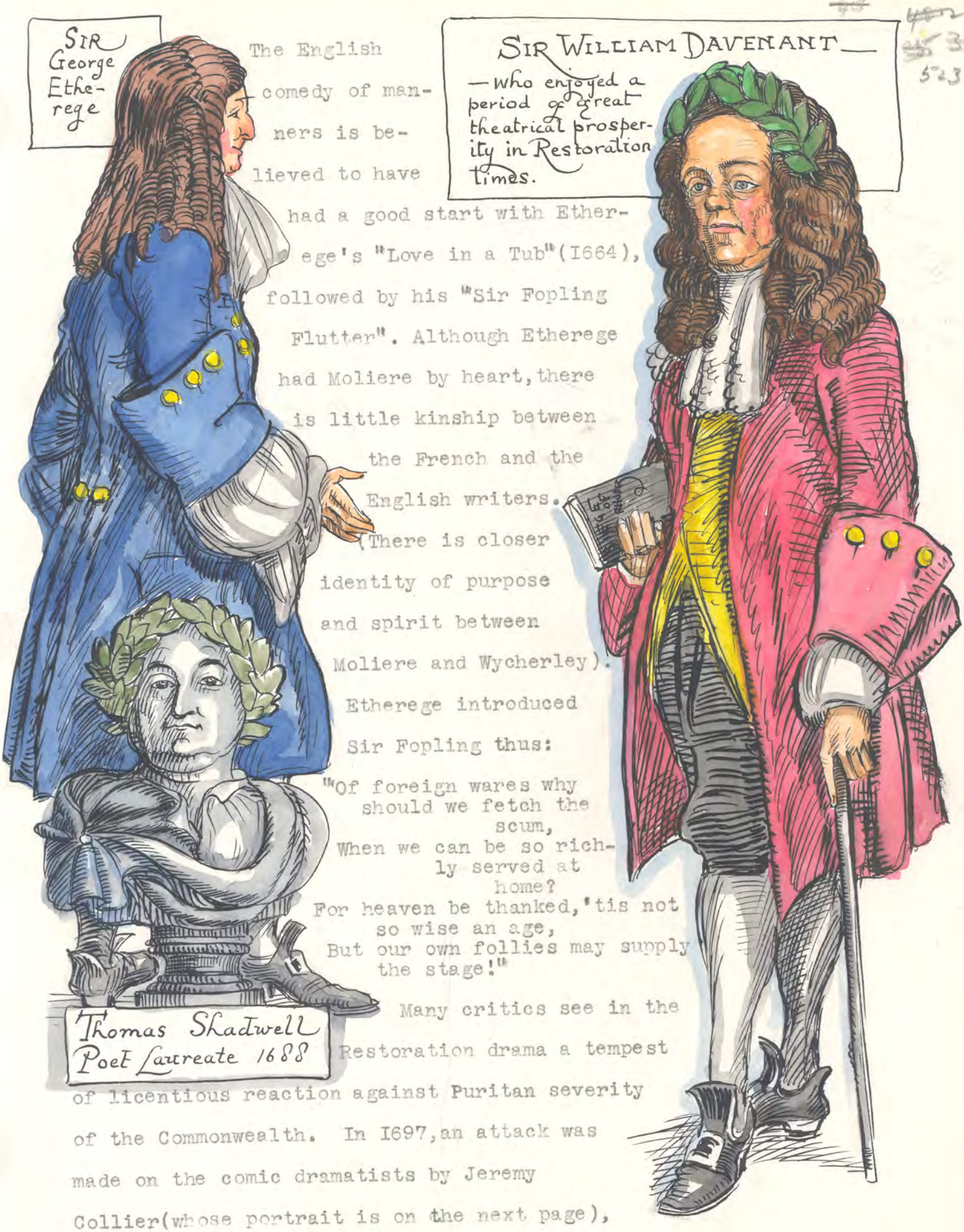
Sir John Vanbrugh The architect who built Blenheim, and also wrote "The Provok'd Wife."

While Charles II was reigning in England, Moliere(whose real name was Jean Baptiste Poquelin) was writing in France; and it seemed natural and inevitable that the Restoration dramatists should come under the spell of the great French master of comedy. As a realist,Moliere was as impressed as Chaucer and as Shakespeare with the humor and the drama of ordinary everyday life. Thus,in the "Misanthrope"(perhaps the greatest of all his plays),in "Tartuffe",and in the "Malade Imaginaire",he laughs at the affectations,he gibes bitterly at the hypocracies of his day. Every incident and every situation is carefully chosen,and he is concerned all the time with the development of character.

Jean Racine, whose tragedies are the models of French Classic drama

In character,the very antithesis of Moliere was Racine,another great dramatist of Louis XIV's court. Racine's tragedies show great insight into human psychology. His "Andromaque" and "Phedre"illustrate Racine's power to contrive dramatic effects with the smallest number of characters and incidents.

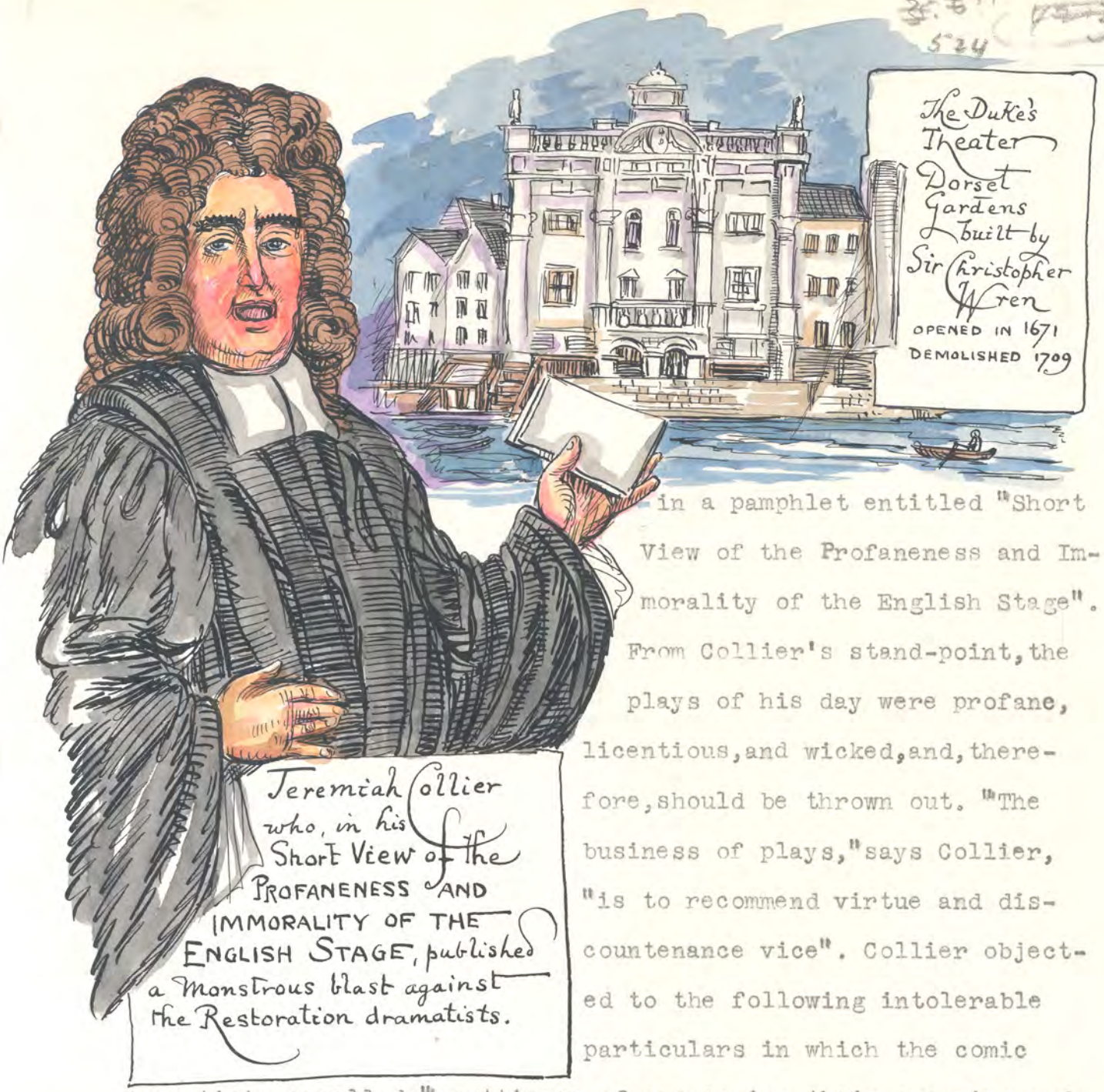
Scene from Moliere's "La Malade Imaginaire"



The English comedy of manners is believed to have had a good start with Etherege's "Love in a Tub"(I664), followed by his "Sir Fopling Flutter". Although Etherege had Moliere by heart, there is little kinship between the French and the English writers. (There is closer identity of purpose and spirit between Moliere and Wycherley). Etherege introduced Sir Fopling thus:

"Of foreign wares why should we fetch the scum,
When we can be so richly served at home?
For heaven be thanked, 'tis not so wise an age,
But our own follies may supply the stage!"

Many critics see in the Restoration drama a tempest of licentious reaction against Puritan severity of the Commonwealth. In I697, an attack was made on the comic dramatists by Jeremy Collier(whose portrait is on the next page),



in a pamphlet entitled "Short View of the Profaneness and Immorality of the English Stage". From Collier's stand-point, the plays of his day were profane, licentious, and wicked, and, therefore, should be thrown out. "The business of plays," says Collier, "is to recommend virtue and discountenance vice". Collier objected to the following intolerable particulars in which the comic dramatists excelled: "smuttiness of expression, their swearing and lewd application of scripture, their abuse of the clergy, their making the top characters libertines, and giving them success in their debauchery". Congreve accepted Collier's definition of the end of comedy, and wrote some "Amendments". Sir John Vanbrugh answered Collier in "A Vindication of the Stage". Dryden maintained that "the parson stretched a point too far". But Collier's views were supported by Swift and Steele; and they won out in time.

The notion that "all kings are trying to oppress all peoples" grew up during the Civil War. Consequently, in an effort to safeguard the interests of the people against kings, the Party system cropped up in Parliament, and then among the people. The party of those who were not the King's ministers (but would like to be) became the Whigs, ---a nickname applied by their opponents, and implying a taunt against the sour-milk faces of the Lowlanders. (The name comes from the Scots for "whey", meaning sour!) As a party, the Whigs favored the dissenters, the mercantile interests, and the pretentions of the nobility in opposition to the royal prerogative.

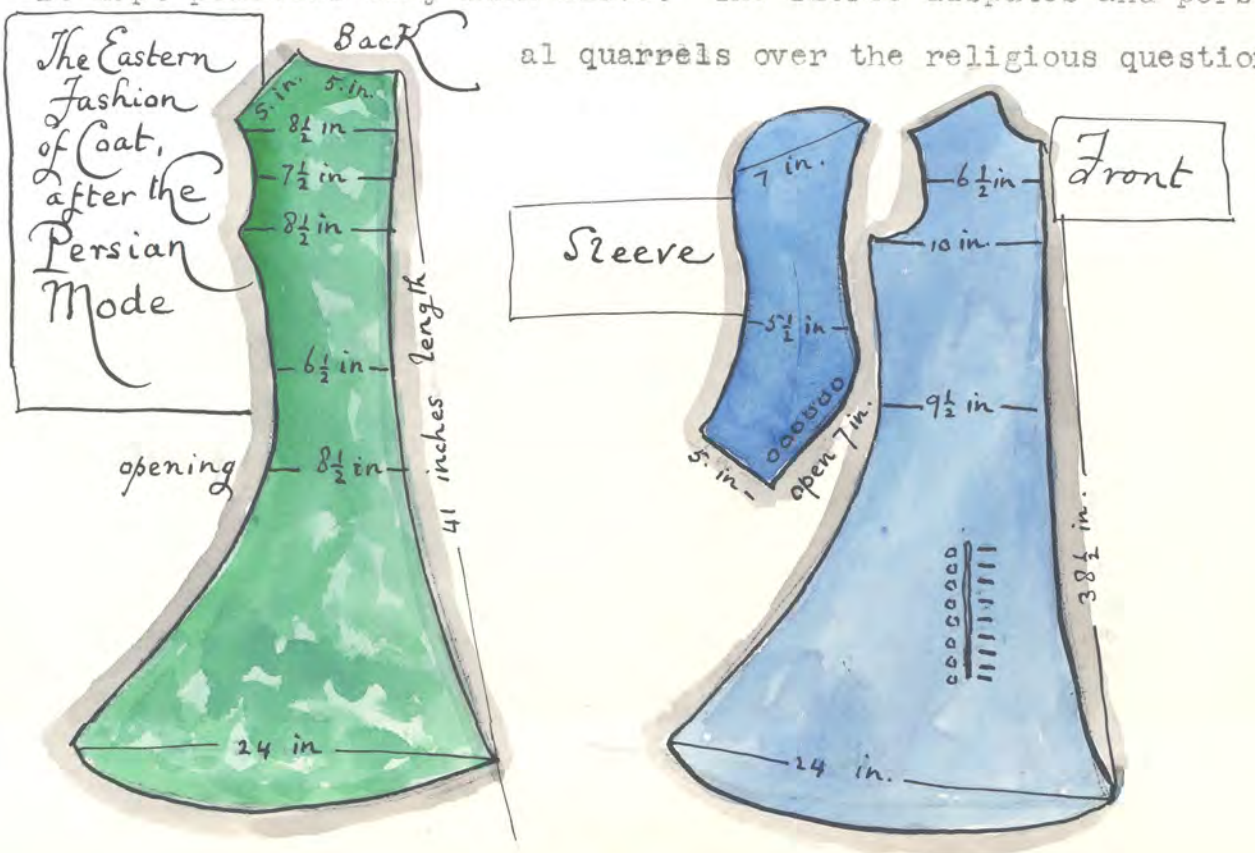
On the other hand, the party that supported the King's party were the Tories, ---a nickname applied to them by Titus Oates, who used to croak "Tory" at any man who dared to question his plot against the King. The name "Tory" confuses the King's supporters with the Irish outlaws who infested the bogs. The Tories, as a party, insisted on the rights of the Crown and the Anglican Church. They guarded jealously the rights and privileges of the landlord class. While the Whigs adopted the slogan: "Life, Liberty and Property"; the Tories used the terse war-cry: "King, Church, and the Land". Both parties professed to be loyal to the Con-

stitution---that is, to the government by King, Lords and Commons.

POLITICIANS OF 1670

But neither party was really true to its original principles. The Whigs, who originally favored a vast empire, and the careful protection of British trade, got their ideas rather mixed up with Tory philosophy, which more or less despised trade and colonies, and favored a French alliance. As time went on, each party took different views, and exaggerated its own importance, purely out of rivalry with the other party. So we must not take these party affiliations too seriously.

But the two-party system became an interesting development. It kept politics very much alive. The fierce disputes and personal quarrels over the religious question



The Duke of Monmouth

kept a number of busy-bodies always in hot-water (which,no doubt,they enjoyed!) But,at the end of the reign of Charles II,the really big bone of contention was the question of succession.

Charles,it must be remembered,had no lawful sons. His heir was his brother,James,Duke of York, ---a Catholic. Wild stories were started and believed of "Popish plots" to kill Charles and set James on the throne. The Whigs got up a plan to shut James out and bring in a bastard son of Charles, ---the Duke of Monmouth.

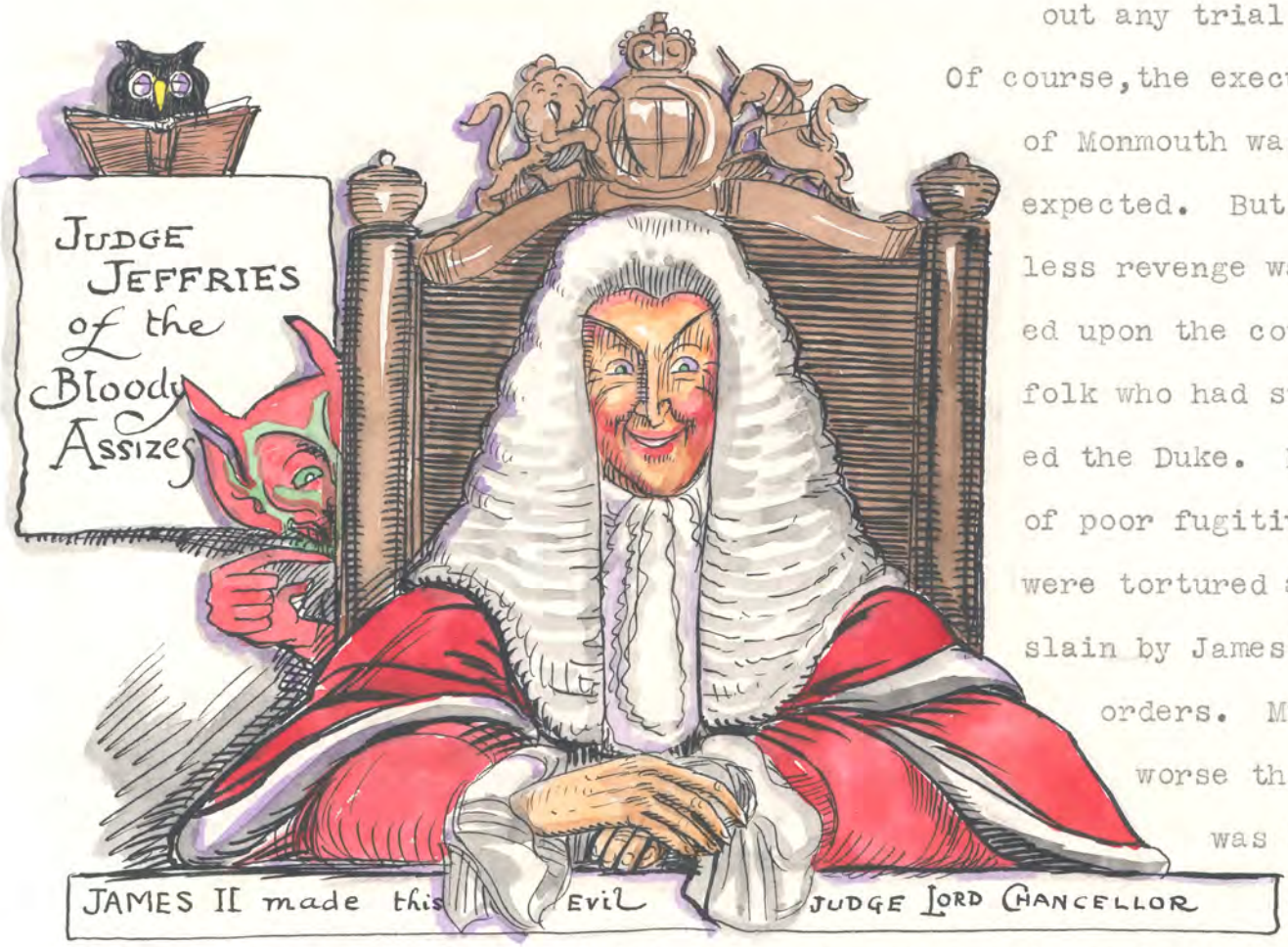
As early as I662,Charles had recognized his natural son,born of Lucy Walters(a thoroughly disgraceful creature),and Monmouth was married to Anne Scott,Countess of Buccleuch,celebrated in Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel" in the lines:

> In pride of power,in beauty's bloom
> Had wept o'er Monmouth's bloody tomb.

Monmouth returned from Holland(against Charles's orders),and was soon received as the Darling of England. He became the champion of the Protestants. Great sections of the peasants and townsmen of the western counties flocked to his standard. He rallied the Whig gentry at hunts and race meetings.

But James,the sly fox,was too powerful for Monmouth. As soon

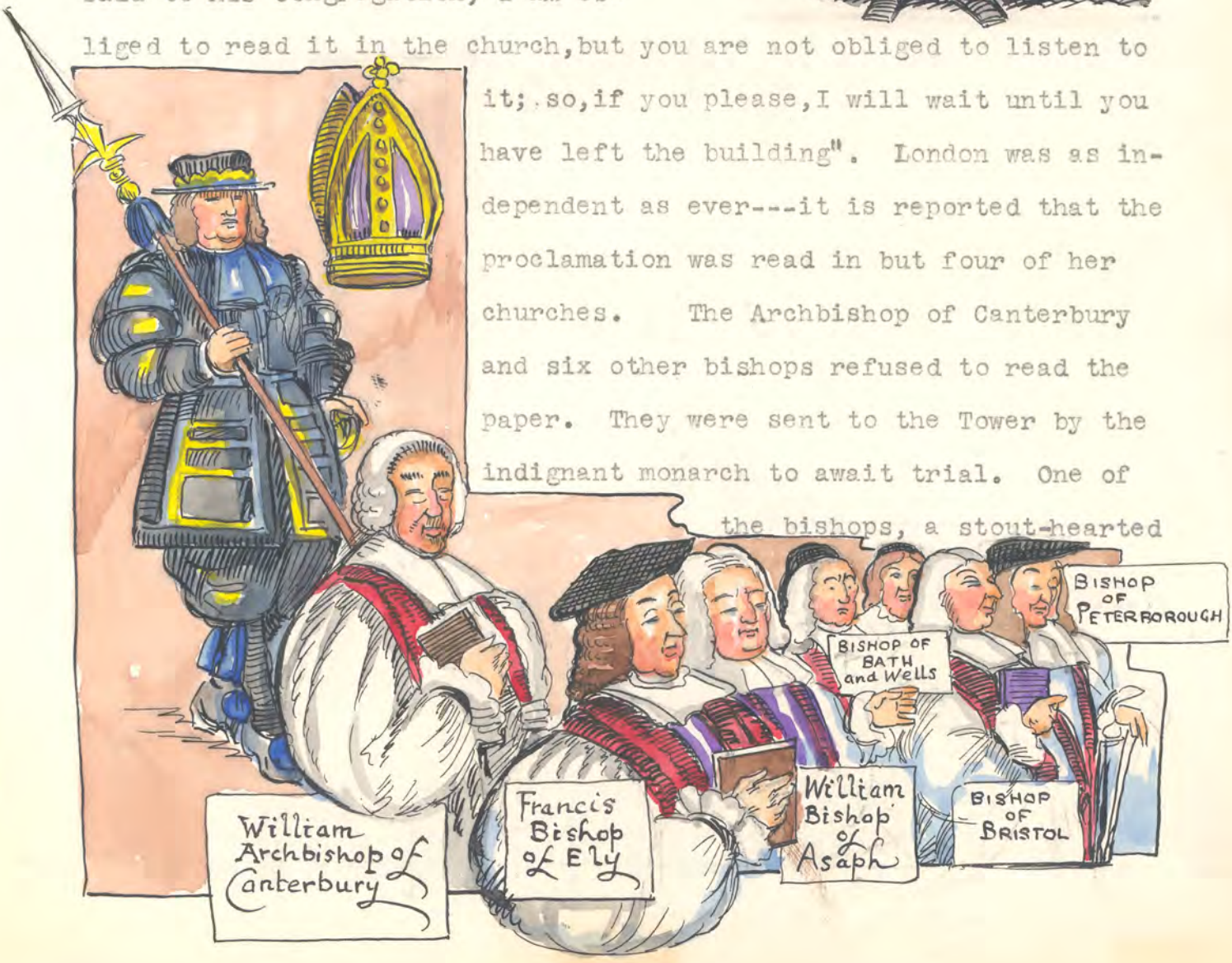
as Charles passed away,James seized the throne,and gathered his forces around him. Monmouth's rustic army was defeated at Sedgemoor,and the leader himself was taken captive in the New Forest and brought to London,where he was executed as an attainted traitor,without any trial.



Of course,the execution of Monmouth was to be expected. But a pitiless revenge was visited upon the country folk who had supported the Duke. Hundreds of poor fugitives were tortured and slain by James's orders. Much worse than this was the tour of the Chief Justice of England---Judge Jeffreys---who went about through the "rebel" counties holding court and conducting the "bloody assizes".

The parents of the girls who had made the banners for Monmouth had to pay large fines to save their daughters's lives. If a man could offer a bribe he was safe. But few of Monmouth's supporters were rich, and the slaughter went on. Judge Jeffreys laughed and jested in the most heart-rending scenes. In his insane lust for cruelty,His Lordship boasted that he had hanged more traitors than had been put to death in Six-hundred years in England. And,indeed,His honor spoke the truth. In addition,he transported 841 English peasants to the West Indies to work as slaves in the sun. All this pleased James,who collected an

army, and, having strengthened his position, demanded that Roman Catholics be allowed to hold office in the government. But Parliament would not agree. Thereupon the King (forgetting the lessons of history in the case of Charles I), took matters into his own hands. He issued a Declaration of Indulgence, granting religious freedom to Roman Catholics. He ordered that his proclamation be read in the Churches. One clergyman said to his congregation, "I am obliged to read it in the church, but you are not obliged to listen to it; so, if you please, I will wait until you have left the building". London was as independent as ever---it is reported that the proclamation was read in but four of her churches. The Archbishop of Canterbury and six other bishops refused to read the paper. They were sent to the Tower by the indignant monarch to await trial. One of the bishops, a stout-hearted



Cornishman, began to sing:

And shall Trelawney die,
And shall Trelawney die?
There's twenty-thousand Cornishmen
Will know the reason why!

The Bishop's name was Trelawney. He was tried with the rest of the bishops and acquitted. When all the Bishops were set free, the country went wild with excitement and delight. The streets of London, we are told, were aglow with bonfires. The houses shone with illuminations.

James II in his Coronation Robes

Most of the Stuarts were handsome, clever and stiff-necked. Of these characteristics James inherited the last only. Many of his dynasty had also been afflicted with impossible purposes; that of James was to restore the Roman Catholic Church in England. And, in the effort, he ruined the Stuart dynasty.

A few months before the Restoration, he had married Anne Hyde, the attractive and clever daughter of Edward Hyde, Earl of Clarendon. Anne became

the mother of the Princesses Mary and Anne who lived to be Queens of England in their own right.

In political affairs, Anne Hyde managed James (who was Duke of York at the time) with considerable wit and undeniable cleverness. Also, she was tactful in the way she directed his patronage of art and letters. It was even said that she attended his Council meetings in order to control the Duke's expenditures. In the opinion of Samuel Pepys, the Duke, in all matters but his amours, was "led by the nose by his wife". But the limitation of her influence in his love-affairs, rendered the marriage a very unhappy one. Anne naturally resented James's numerous and vulgar intrigues. She received little sympathy at Court. On the contrary, her pride and grand manner made many enemies among those who envied her exalted position.

Anne Hyde, Duchess of York

Queen Mary of Modena

after the painting by Sir Peter Lely

In I673, Anne Hyde died, and James married Mary Beatrice, a young Italian

princess whose rusing passion was enthusiasm for the Roman faith. To bring a princess of this type to England in the year of the Test Act was indiscreet, to say the least. But James was not known for his discretion!

Until 1688, James's heir had been his eldest daughter, the good and beloved Princess Mary, who had married her Dutch cousin, Prince William of Orange, now the leader of Protestant Europe against the King of France.

Most Englishmen were willing to wait till James's death to call this beloved Protestant princess to be the queen of England. But, in 1688, James had a son born to him, who would, of course, be brought up as a Papist! The leaders of Parliament and the whole nation shivered at the prospect. Everybody realized the danger ahead. The only thing to do was to appeal to Princess Mary to come to England at once. This was difficult for the Princess. She could not leave her husband, and he would not let her go to England without him. But a satisfactory settlement was made: Mary and her husband should rule together. And this plan

was

satisfactory to all---but James II.

The reign of James II was a period of great sorrow and perplexity to the country. But the people preferred to have a stern and silent Dutchman as their regent, with a good woman on the throne, than put up with further insult and injustice and intolerance from an impossible Stuart king.

James II
from a portrait by Sir Peter Lely at St. James' Palace

William of Orange had long been deep in the secrets of dissatisfied England. It is still a problem to what extent he was responsible for the Revolution. But it is quite clear that he was one of its chief promoters. It must be said here that, although he cared little for the English crown, he was anxious to have the wealth and the military power of England at his disposal in his war with that ambitious and restless Louis XIV who was ever threatening the peace of Europe.

William of Orange
from a portrait by Wissing

In November, 1688, the Prince of Orange, with Princess Mary, set sail for England. So large was the fleet that it required seven hours to pass a given point! James realized that the "game was up". He fled, flinging the Great Seal into the Thames, as he did so. No one tried to prevent him from fleeing. No one attempted to

fish out the Great Seal! According to the old rhyme-book:

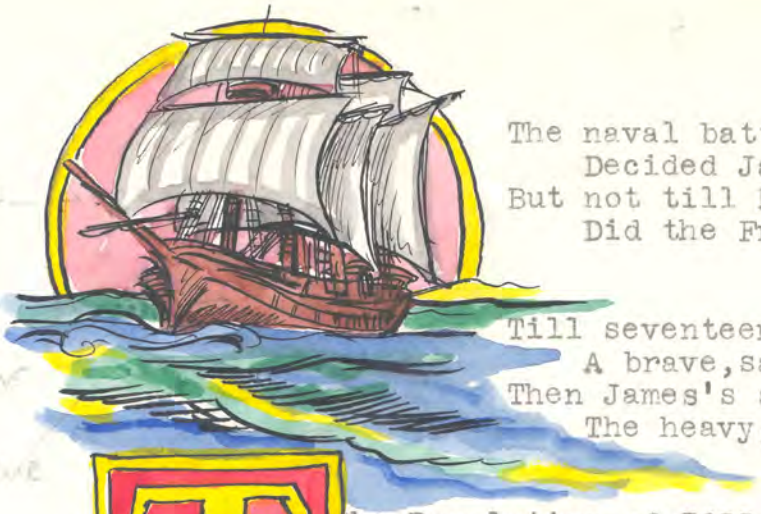
The keen-eyed Prince of Orange,
Who was James's son-in-law,
In all the spreading discontent
His own advantage saw.

Invited by the English,
William landed at Torbay;
And James, deserted by his friends,
Escaped in haste away.

The "Glorious Revolution"
Was in sixteen eighty-eight,
According to the "Bill of Rights"
Must William ministrate.

The banished James with Louis's aid,
Returned to push his cause,
And first aroused the Irish,
Who received him with applause.

He lost the battle of the Boyne,
And fled to France again,
The Scotch and Irish were subdued,
The Glencoe clan was slain.



The naval battle of La Hogue
Decided James's fate;
But not till Peace of Ryswick
Did the French War terminate.

Till seventeen-two King William reigned,
A brave, sagacious man,
Then James's second daughter came,
The heavy, good Queen Anne.

The Revolution of I688 was mainly the work of the Whigs; and William III was often called the "Whig King", and the "Whig Deliverer". Revolutions are not often to be commended, but this "bloodless revolution" was inevitable, and it turned out to be beneficial for the country. James the Second was a tyrant, and almost as impossible as a ruler for the English people as King John or "Bloody" Queen Mary had been in an earlier age. But William III and Mary proved worthy and able monarchs, and helped considerably in restoring the nation to peace and prosperity.

The record of the agreement made between the joint sovereigns and the people of England is enshrined and epitomized in several notable documents. The most famous of all was the Bill of Rights(I689)for the safe keeping of the People's "undoubted rights and privileges. This document ranks with Magna Carta as one of the legal bases of the Constitution.

With the accession of William to the English throne, the Anglo-Dutch bitterness of old naturally subsided. With William as King of England, the rivalry shifted to France. England was now on the side of Holland against Louis XIV, whose overweening ambition was arousing considerable anxiety on the continent. In 1692, the great naval battle of La Hogue put an end to an attempted French invasion of England. Supremacy on the sea passed quickly and decisively to the English.

SKETCH OF The Grocer's Hall where the Directors of the BANK OF ENGLAND first met

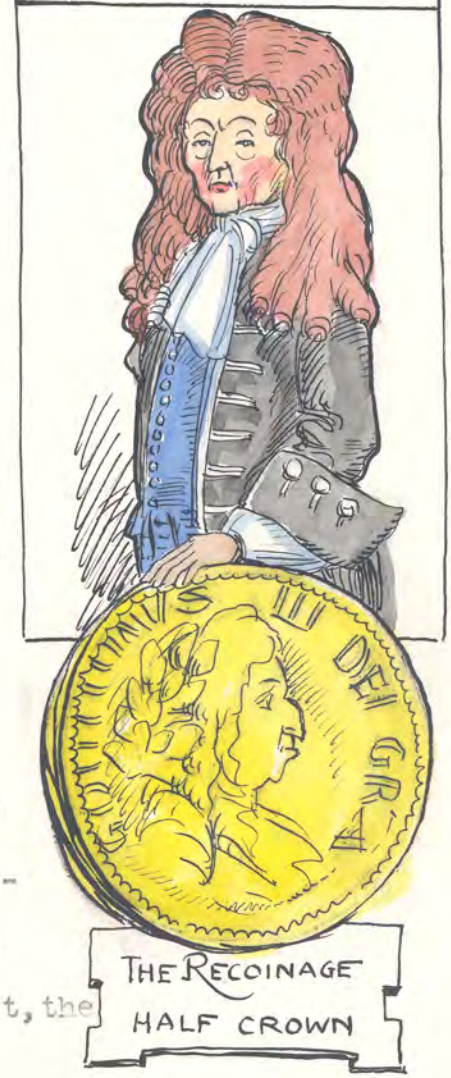
LORD JOHN SOMERS

The English state that had been so feeble and distracted in the first two years of William's reign, gained internal harmony, financial soundness and warlike vigor under King William's able rule. In order to finance the prolonged campaigns against the French, a new method of public finance was instituted. In 1692, the Crown resolved to borrow money from patriotic citizens; the interest on the loans to be paid as long as the debt remained unpaid. The new scheme became known as the "National Debt". And the plan led to the founding of the famous Bank of England,

---based on government credit. Thus, war and commerce both profited by this financial enterprise. The damaged and clipped coins were called in and replaced by carefully milled currency. The Master of the Mint at this time was Sir Isaac Newton, the great scientist.

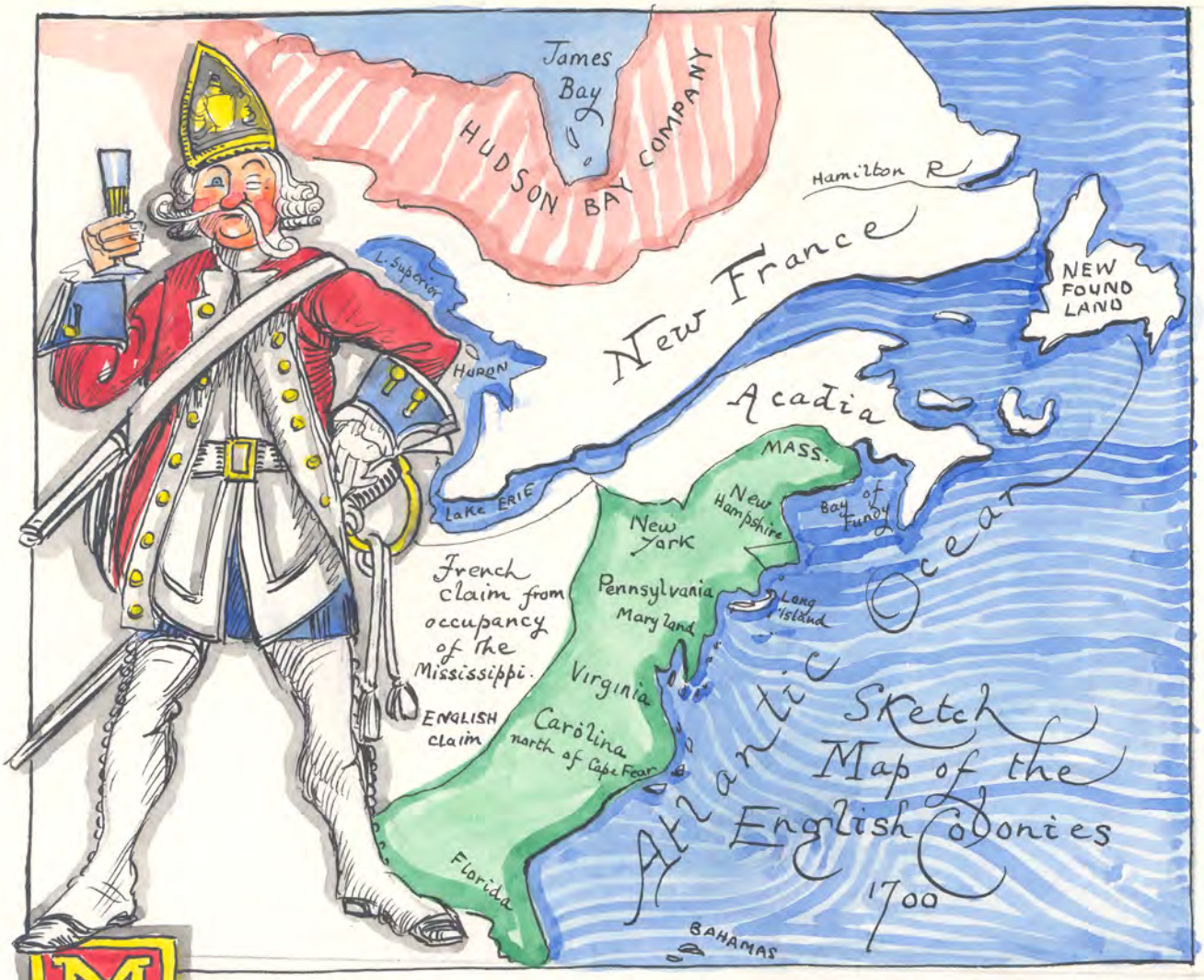
The Bank of England, destined later to become known as the "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street", was perhaps the greatest achievement of the Whig ministers of William's reign. Consequently, its enemies in the early days were the Tories, who would have been glad to wreck a scheme promoted by Whigs and Nonconformists and Commercial magnates. The goldsmiths, who for many years had played the part of bankers and money-lenders, naturally, did their best to "break the Bank". But the general convenience of the Bank was irresistible. The tax-payer no longer had to devise new tricks to evade ever-new imposts. The capitalist got a secure investment which returned him eight per-cent. And, as a result, the growth of capitalism was stimulated.

Wm. Paterson
FOUNDER OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND

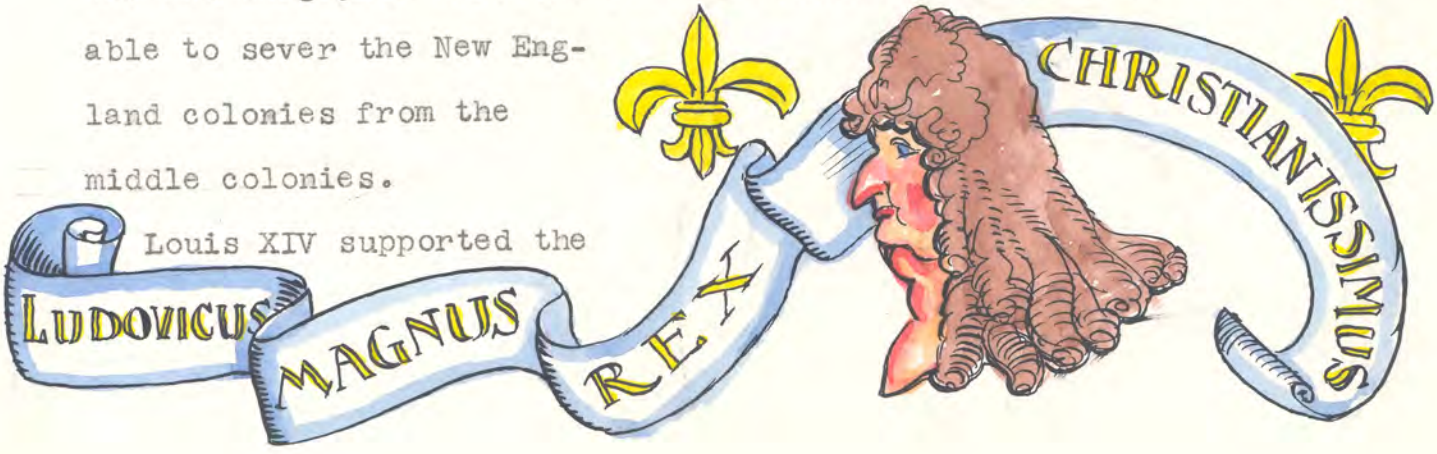


THE RECOINAGE HALF CROWN

5-5-38

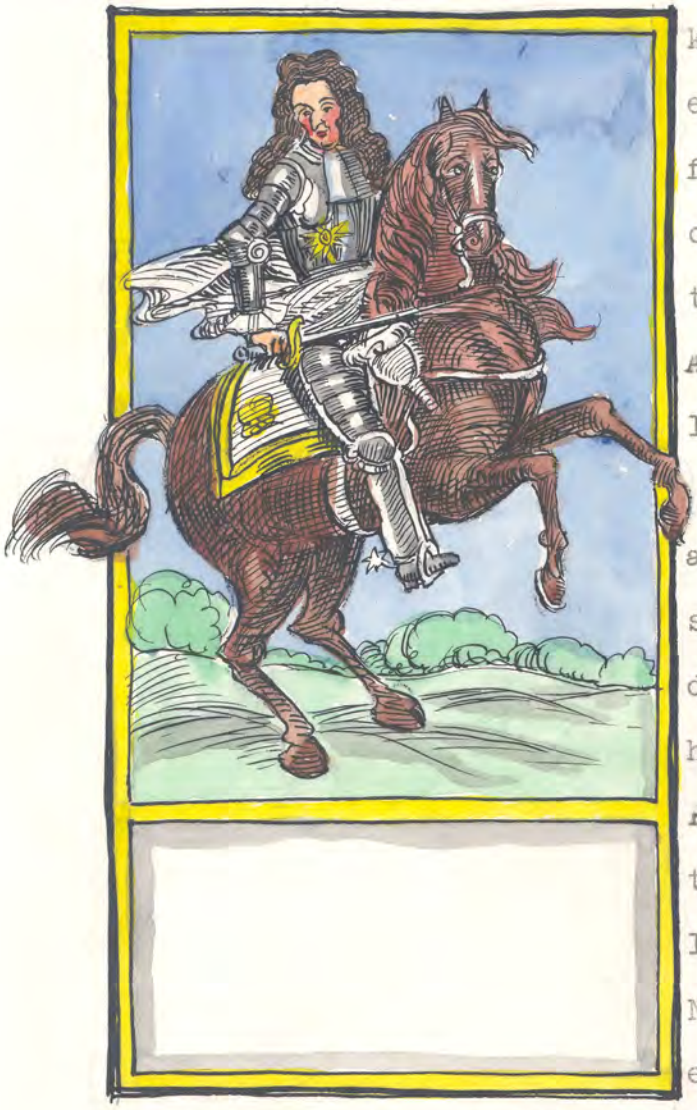


Most of William's reign was unfortunately spent in one military campaign after another. The war with the French in Europe had its counterpart across the Atlantic. King William's War in North America was fought between the French in Canada and the neighboring English colonists in the south. The scale of operations was not large, nor were the results decisive, for the French were unable to sever the New England colonies from the middle colonies.

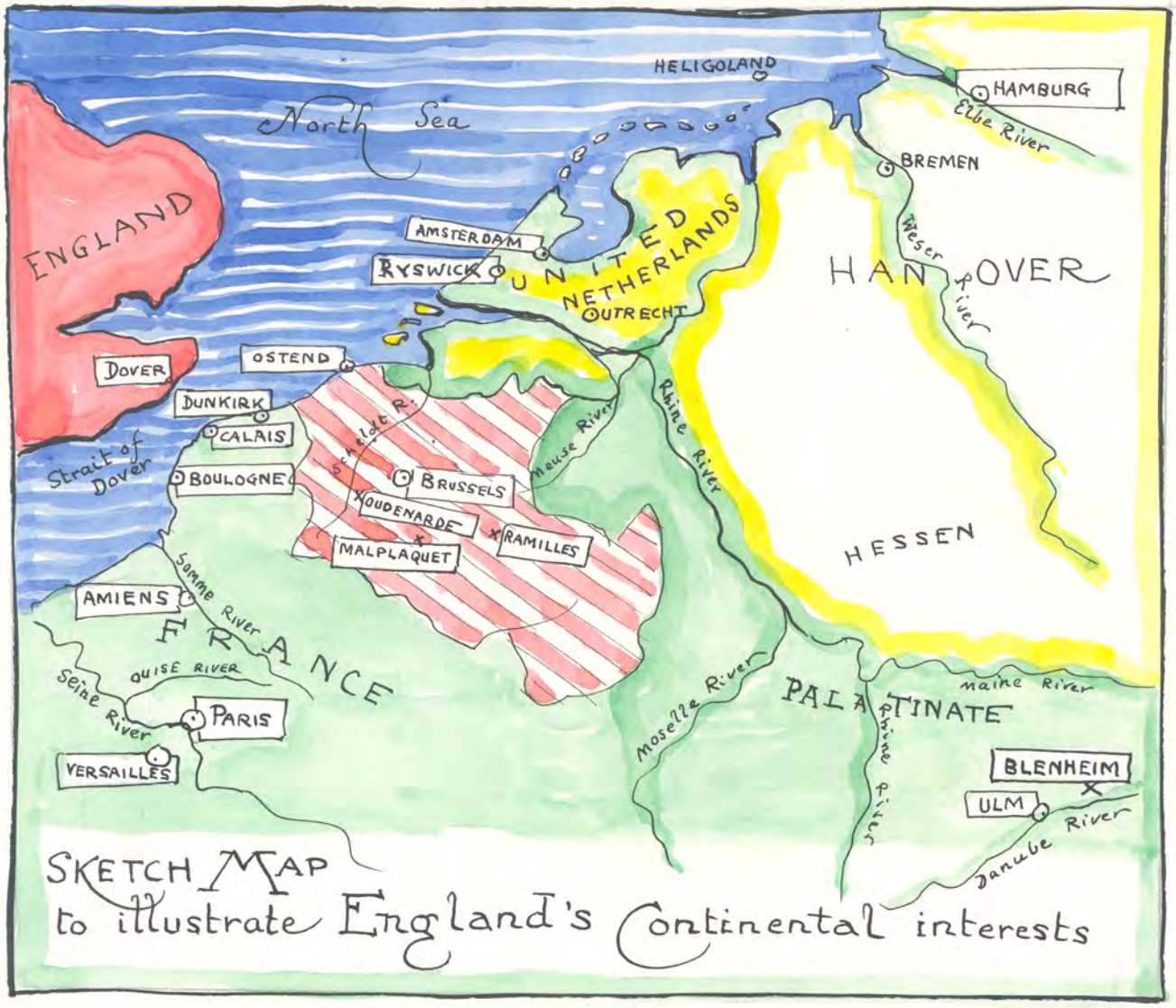


Louis XIV supported the

ex-king,James II,and stirred up no end of trouble. When James died in I70I,Louis at once recognized James's son as James III. This was the same as dictating to Englishmen who should be their king. The whole matter of the succession to the English throne was further aggravagated by the death of the king's good wife,Mary;and then it became evident that Princess Anne was the closest relative and legal heir to the throne of England.



In addition to all this turmoil and trouble,there was the Spanish succession in which William became deeply involved. The Spanish King had bequeathed all his domain to Philip,grandson of Louis XIV,who threatened to seize the Spanish Netherlands. In the hands of France,the Netherlands would be a "pistol pointed at the heart of England". That would never do. So William and Louis fought the War of the Spanish Succession. During the winter of the eventful year I70I,Europe was ringing with preparations for the greatest war the world had ever seen. With the spring,the armies everywhere were becoming very active. They began to move on the Meuse,the Rhine,the Danube,and the Po. At this point it is necessary to look at a map of Europe. So we shall turn the page and trace the boundaries of the nations involved.



However much King William might deplore an expensive and prolonged conflict with Louis, he was resolved to smash the Bourbon domination of Europe. William organized a "grand alliance" against the Bourbon dynasty, and prepared for England's part in the mighty campaign, in which over a million European troops were under arms. But the Grand Alliance was no sooner formed than its creator died.

King William was riding on his favorite horse Sorrel in Hampton Court Park, when his horse stumbled upon a mole-hill. The King was thrown and broke his collar-bone. After an illness of two weeks, the monarch passed away; and the English leadership in the Spanish War of Succession was assumed by the Duke of Marlborough,

who was destined to play a most important part in the next reign.

William's death on the eve of the mighty campaign was a serious blow to the Grand Alliance against France. But William's preparations were complete; a formidable machine was put together on sound principles, and it continued in motion, though the master-workman was gone.

And so, at the end of King William's reign, we take up the old Rhyme-book and read:

JOHN CHURCHILL
FIRST DUKE OF
MARLBOROUGH
and his DUCHESS, SARAH

Till Seventeen-two King William reigned,
A brave, sagacious man;
Then James's second daughter came,
The heavy, good Queen Anne.

The long "Succession War" which filled
This memorable reign,
Secured to Louis's grandson
The disputed Crown of Spain.

Great genius did the Prince Eugene
And Marlborough display,
At Ramillies and Oudenarde,
Blenheim and Malplaquet.

Gibraltar's frowning fortress fell,
By British soldiers won;
The Peace of Utrecht made with France,
Announced the contest won.

Thus, the War of the Spanish Succession lasted from 1702 to 1713--practically the whole of the next reign. Marlborough proved himself a general worthy to succeed his King; and fortunately for Allied success, Marlborough's wife (Duchess Sarah) was the bosom companion of the new English Queen.

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The Last of the Stuarts

QUEEN ANNE AS A CHILD

The Princess was born in 1664, the year that saw the commencement of London's most deadly peril from Plague, Fire, and Invasion.

ANNE, the sister of Queen Mary II, and daughter of James II, became the successor of William III in 1702. It is customary for historians to say that the new Queen was wanting in the qualities that distinguish a ruler. In fact, several historians have declared that she "had no personal charms, and no talents of any sort", and that she was "slow and dull". And yet, in the opinion of all, this monarch is "Good Queen Anne", the twelve years of whose sovereignity formed one of the most brilliant periods in the military history of the realm, and developed into one of the most interesting epochs in literature and social attainment.

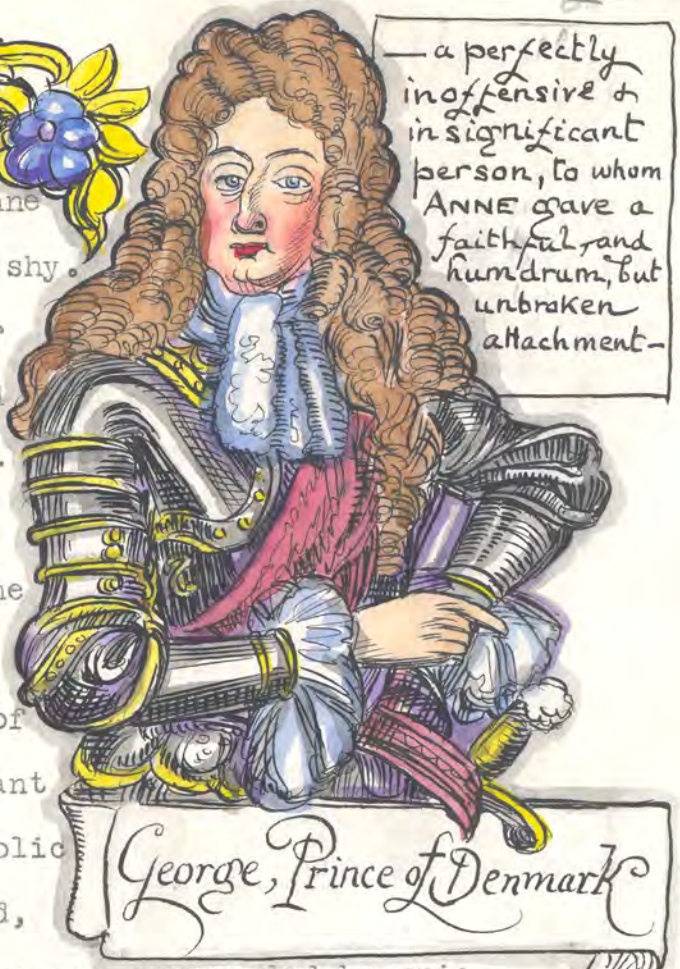
Anne was not a brilliant woman like her mother (Anne Hyde, the daughter of Sir Edward Hyde, Duke of Clarendon), but she inherited from her mother and grandfather much good Common Sense, which taught her to steer a middle course between extremes of all kinds. Also, she had one guiding star which she never ceased to follow---the welfare of

her people. Anything which she believed conflicted with this, she strenuously opposed throughout her reign. To many Queen Anne is hardly known, beyond the idea that she was a stoutish lady, wearing many jewels, her auburn curls twined with pearls, and that she was the mother of many children, "all of whom were swept away by small-pox". In this account of the Queen, I should like to point out that much of the gossip concerning the dear lady has been unjust and false, and it is time that the facts are given wider publicity. Of course, the ignorance of the facts is not as strange as it may seem, for even the "Encyclopaedia Britannica" vouches for the Queen's seventeen children, when, actually, she had one still-born child and numerous miscarriages, and but five living children, not one of whom died of the small-pox! As Princess Anne, the greatest comfort of her life was the devotion of her faithful husband, Prince

Princess Anne
from the mezzotint after the painting by Vandervaart

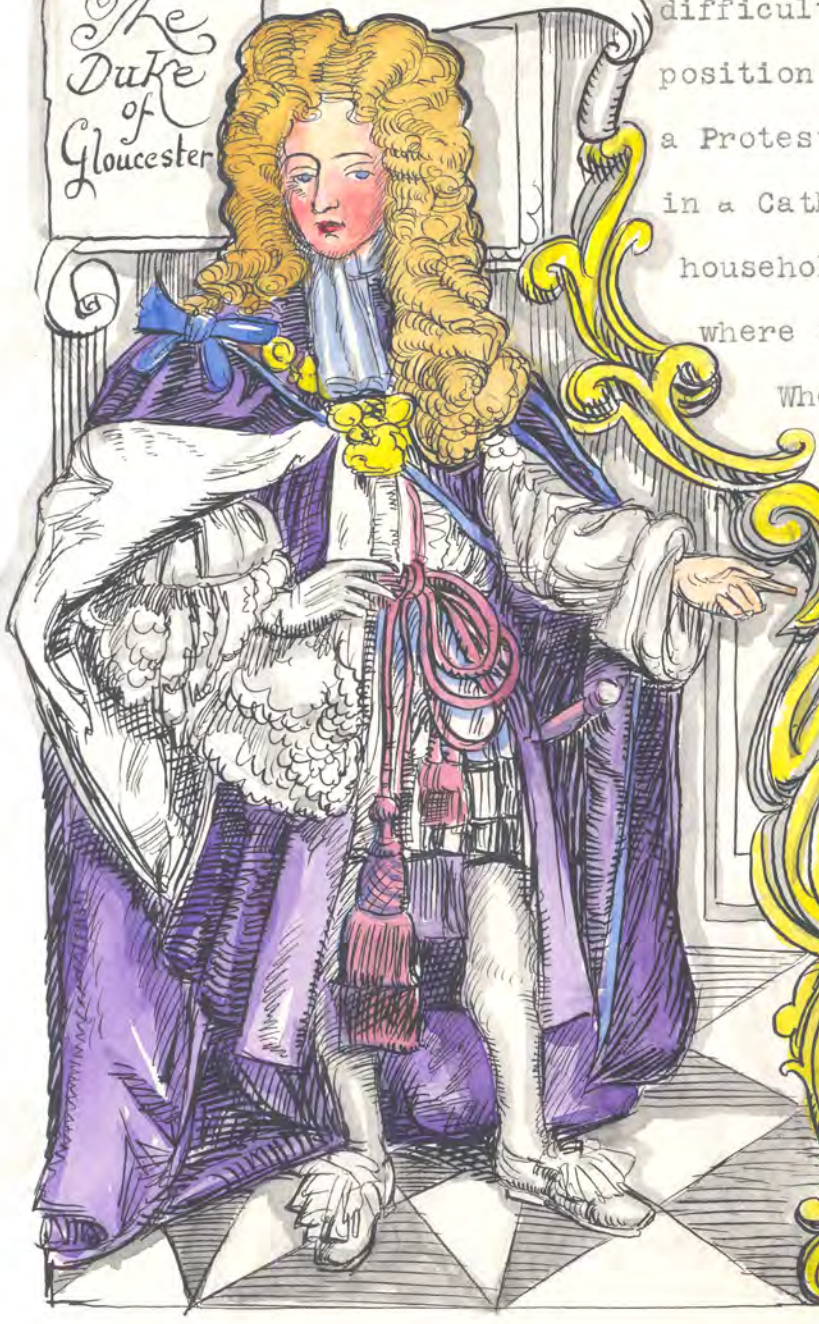
George of Denmark.

From infancy, the Princess Anne was quiet and reticent and shy. She had been snubbed by her beautiful and haughty step-mother, and she was outshone by her girlhood companions---particularly by Sarah Jennings. Anne's youth was passed in the difficult position of a Protestant in a Catholic household, where she was surrounded by spies.



—a perfectly inoffensive & insignificant person, to whom ANNE gave a faithful, and humdrum, but unbroken attachment—

George, Prince of Denmark



The Duke of Gloucester

When she married the Prince of Denmark, she enjoyed the devotion and friendship of her own household; but the loss of her children, none of whom---except the little Duke of Gloucester---survived infancy. (The Duke died in 1700 at the age of eleven.) brought much torment to her home.

With her royal duties, the Queen acquired more experience and character than her youth promised.

Moreover, she guarded the rights of the Sovereign with jealous care. She was devoted to the Established Church, thus revealing her Tory leanings. Whenever possible, she selected Tories for her chief advisers.

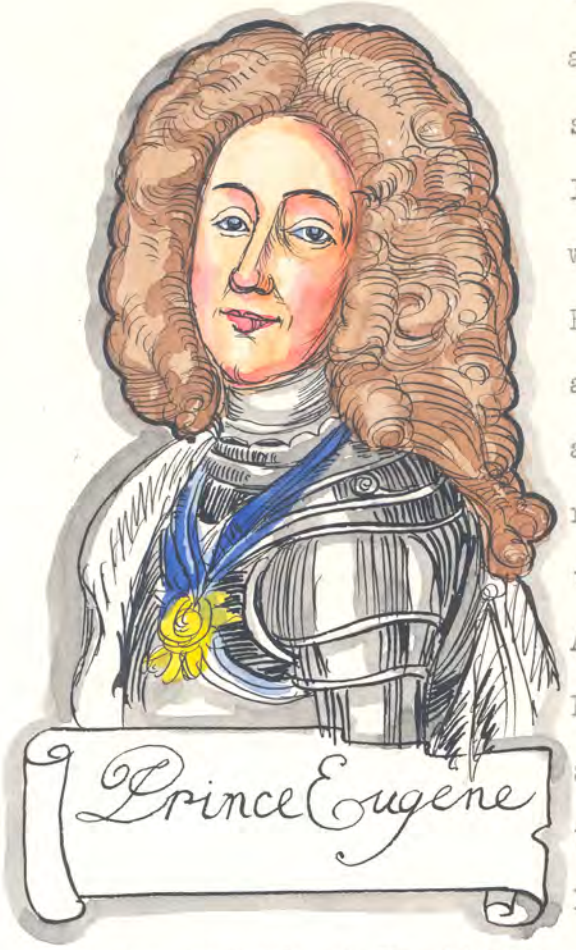
The Queen, from the very start, sought the assistance of a tiny circle of friends (the Cockpit group), who had been bound to her by common interests and by the anxieties and partisanship of many years. The members of this circle were: the Duke of Marlborough, master of politics and diplomacy, and certainly the leading English general; Sarah Jennings, the Duchess of Marlborough, an intimate and affectionate companion of long standing; and Godolphin, the faithful friend of the Queen and kinsman of the Marlboroughs. "They formed a group as integral", says Winston Churchill, in his biography of Marlborough, "and as collectively commanding as anything of which there is record in our annals". Outside, beyond their privacy, prowled the magnates of the Whigs and Tories with their strident factions and the formidable processes of Parlia-

I am so tired that I have but strength enough to tel you that we have had this day a very bloody Battle, the first part of the day we beat their foot, and afterwardes their horse. God Almighty be praisd, it is now in our powers to have what Peace wee please...but that nor nothing in this world can make mee happy if you are not kind — Sept 11th 1709 [THE DUKE TO DUCHESS SARAH after Malplaquet]

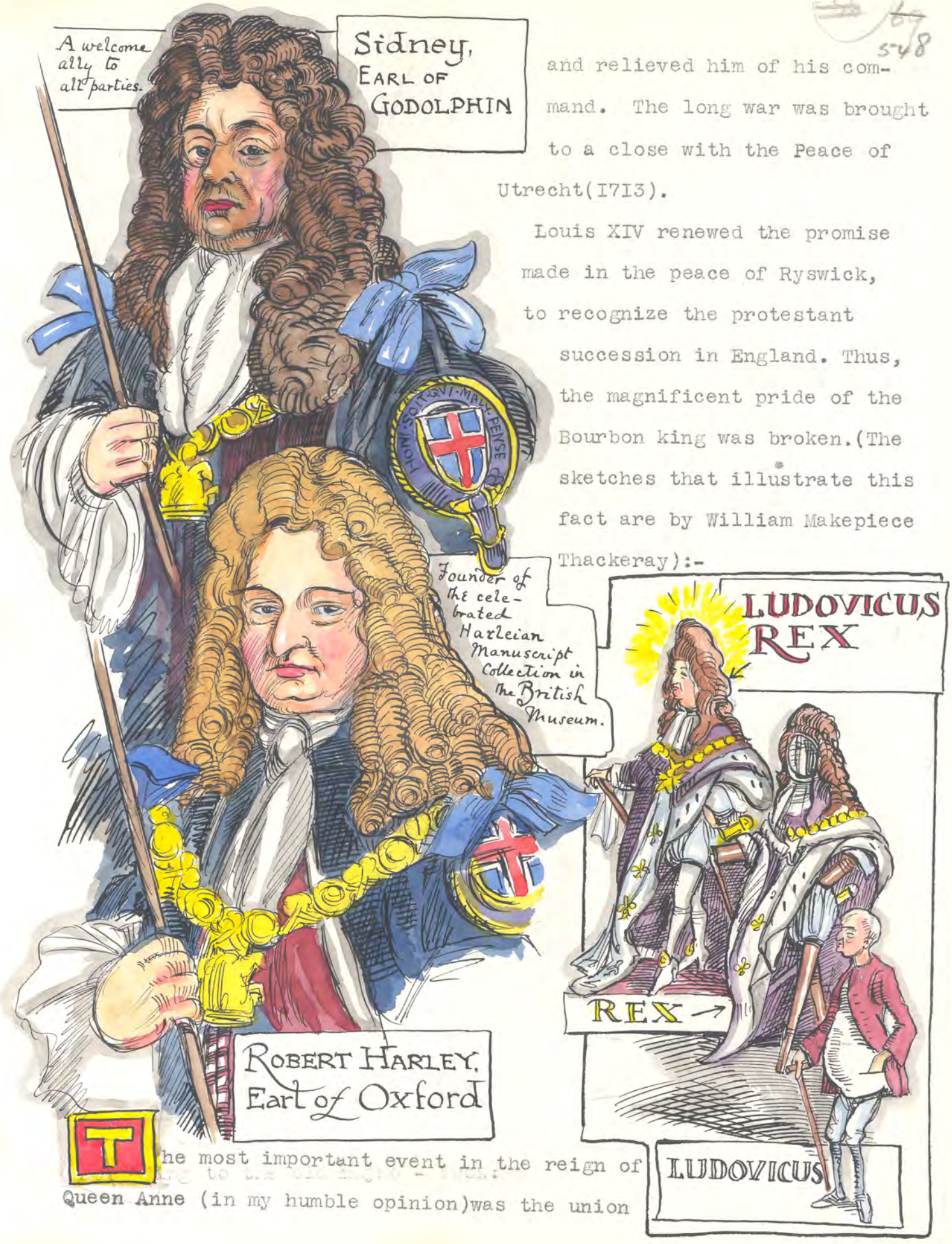
-ment. Across the seas loomed the mighty armies of France, already on the march. With these the "Cock-pit" must now deal.

The Queen soon learned to depend on the genius of Marlborough. During the first half of her reign, the Duke was virtually the ruler of the realm.

The War of the Spanish Succession began with an invasion of northern Italy by the Austrian army (1701). The campaign dragged on for twelve weary years, involving in its progress all the countries of Western Europe. The battles were fought for the most part in Italy, the Spanish Netherlands, and in Southern Germany. In the Spanish Netherlands, Marlborough won a series of brilliant victories. In 1704, he joined forces with Prince Eugene (who com-



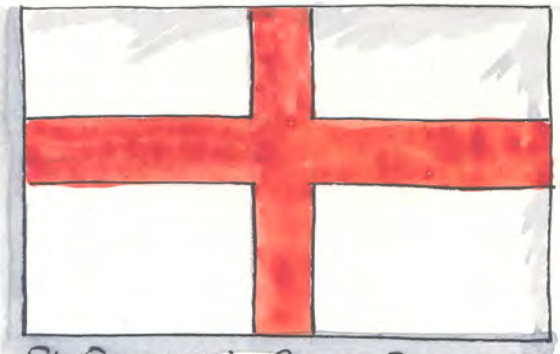
-manded the armies of the Austrian Emperor), and marched into southern Germany, to forestall an attack on Vienna. In the village of Blenheim, where a large French and Bavarian force was holding a strong position, the Duke scored a memorable victory, which called forth tremendous rejoicing in England, which was further intensified by the news that Admiral Rooke with a combined English and Dutch fleet had seized the rock of Gibraltar only nine days earlier. Later, Marlborough defeated the French at Ramillies, and the greater part of the Spanish Netherlands was cleared of hostile troops. When the French were vanquished at Oudenarde (1708) and at Malplaquet (1709), Louis XIV expressed a desire to end the war. (Louis was now an old man---past seventy---and his desire for conquest had subsided!) The Whigs, who were the more aggressive in supporting the war, gained control in Westminster. Queen Anne, who had no confidence in Whigs, dismissed them, and appointed Robert Harley as her Lord Treasurer. The new Tory ministry lost no time in making overtures to France. With the Queen's aid, Harley and his Tory associates tightened their grip on the government. They accused Marlborough of embezzlement,



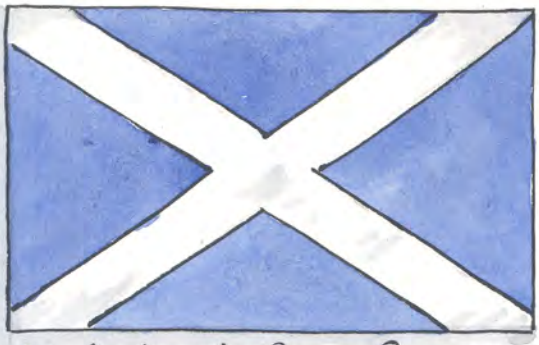
and relieved him of his command. The long war was brought to a close with the Peace of Utrecht(I7I3).

Louis XIV renewed the promise made in the peace of Ryswick, to recognize the protestant succession in England. Thus, the magnificent pride of the Bourbon king was broken.(The sketches that illustrate this fact are by William Makepiece Thackeray):-

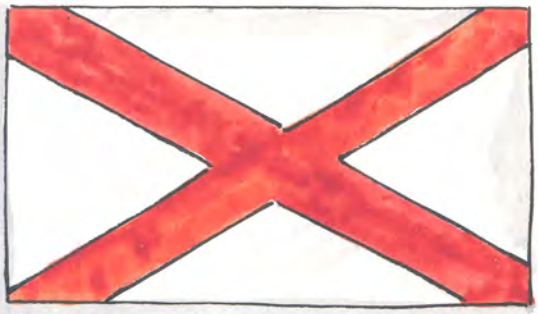
The most important event in the reign of Queen Anne (in my humble opinion)was the union



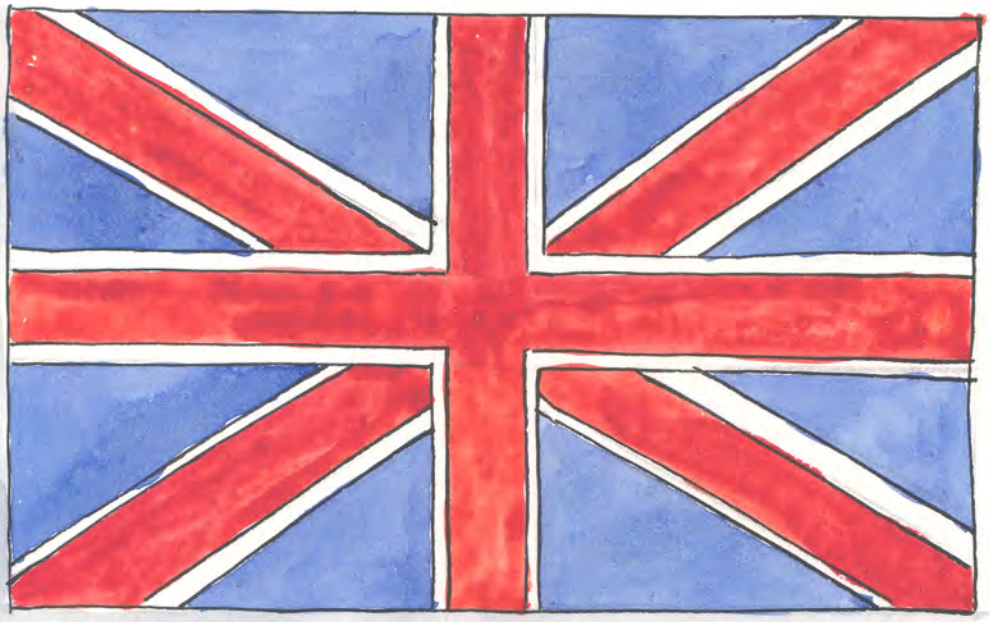
St. George's Cross, ENGLAND.



St. Andrew's Cross, SCOTLAND



St. Patrick's Cross, IRELAND



UNION JACK OF GREAT BRITAIN

of England and Scotland into a single kingdom of Great Britain. Since the accession of James I, the first Stuart to the throne of England, the two countries had been governed by a common king, but were otherwise distict monarchies. The Stuart king resided at Westminster and governed Scotland through a deputy called a Royal Commissioner---a form of absentee rule which the Scots did not enjoy. Now, both countries were under one ruler, with one Parliament, and operated by one set of rules.

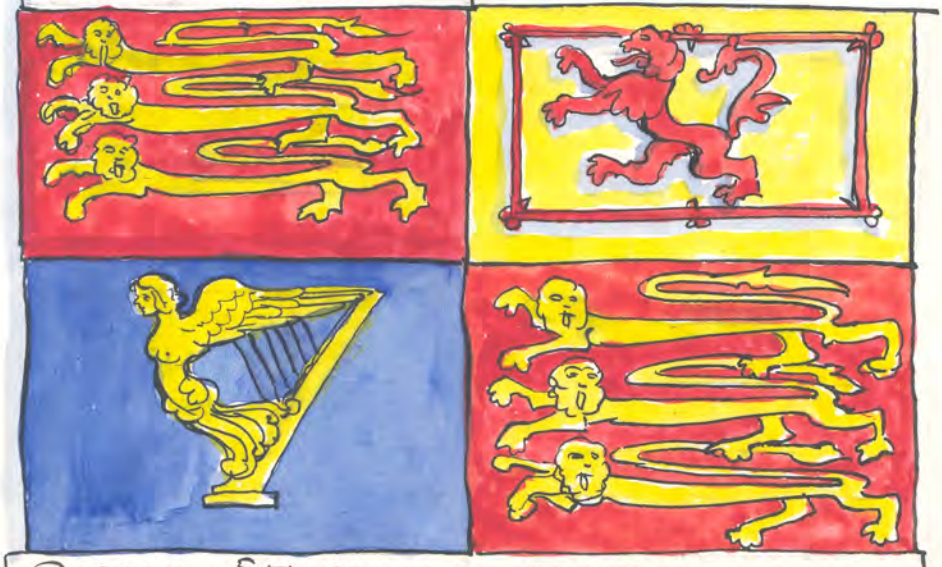
The designs on this page and the next show the blending of the various elements of the British Isles into the new design for the Union flag. In I707, the Union Jack(which

STANDARD OF SCOTLAND

RED DRAGON OF WALES

STANDARD OF ENGLAND

STANDARD OF IRELAND



ROYAL STANDARD OF BRITAIN

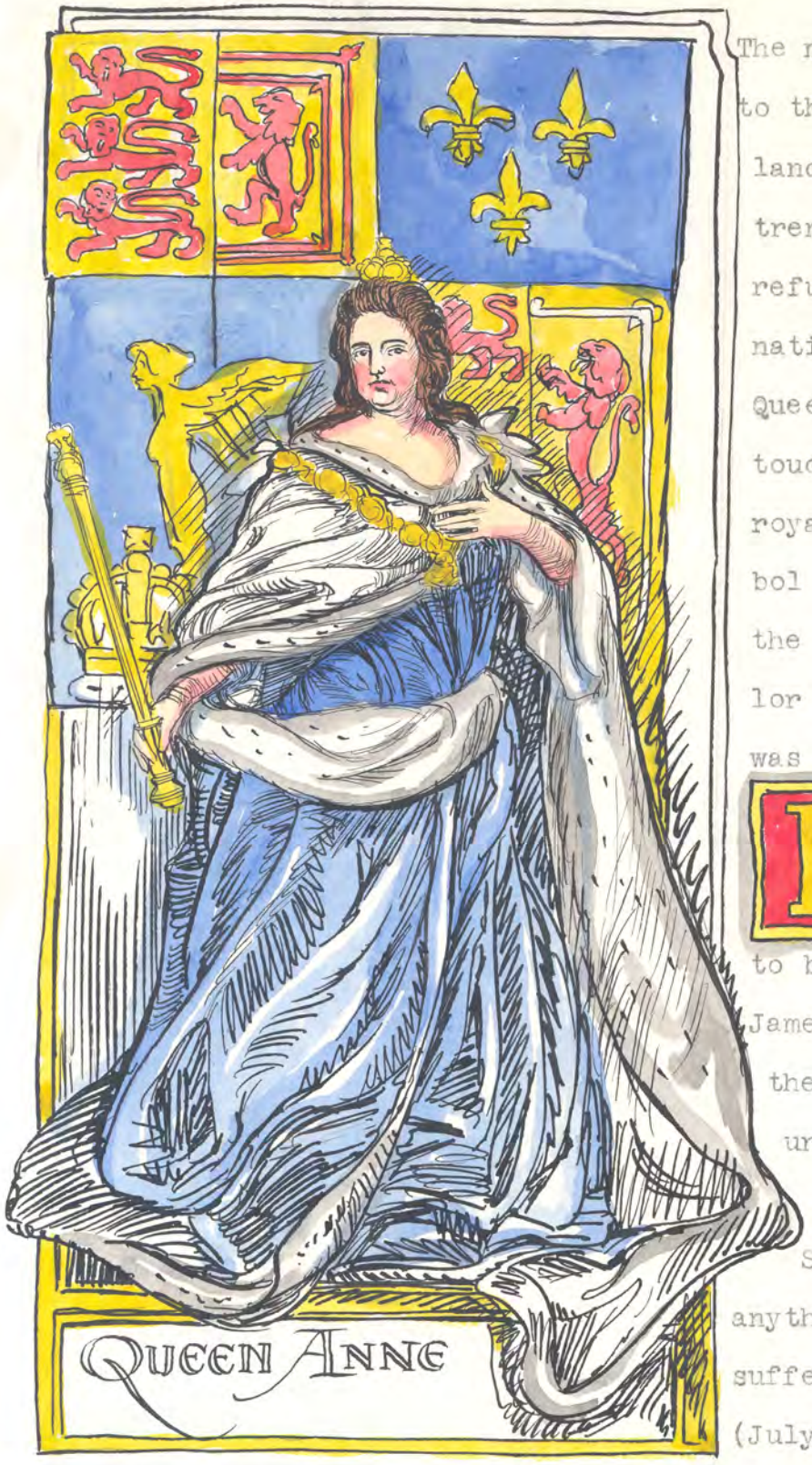
had been in use since the time of James the First: the French word for James being "Jacques"),was formally adopted.

The Union Jack combined the red upright cross of St. George,the patron saint of England,and the white cross of Saint Andrew,the patron saint of Scotland. Many of the Scots were never reconciled to this union,and one of the songs they sang was:

hat force or guile could not subdue
Through many warlike ages,
Is wrought now by a coward few
For hireling traitor's wages.

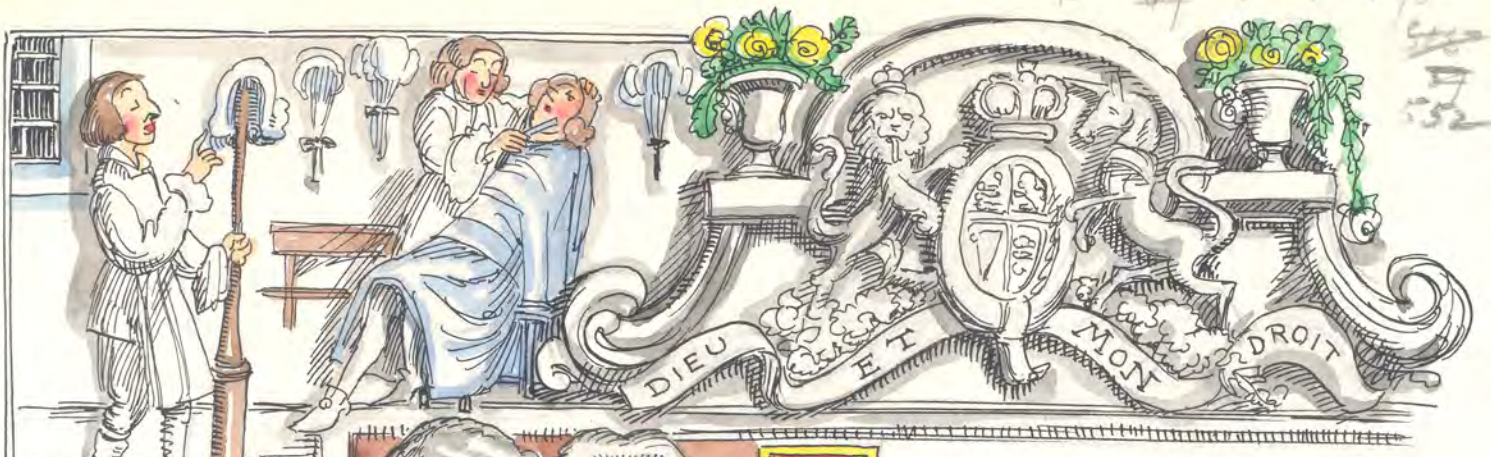
The English steel we could disdain,
Secure in valor's station;
But English gold has been our bane,
Such a parcel of rogues in a nation!

To the end,the Jacobites strenuously opposed the Union. They supported the cause of the Stuart Pretender,of whom we shall hear later. But the Court party(Whigs)in the Scottish Parliament favored the Union,and,led by the Duke of Argyll,head of the clan of Campbells, finally won out.



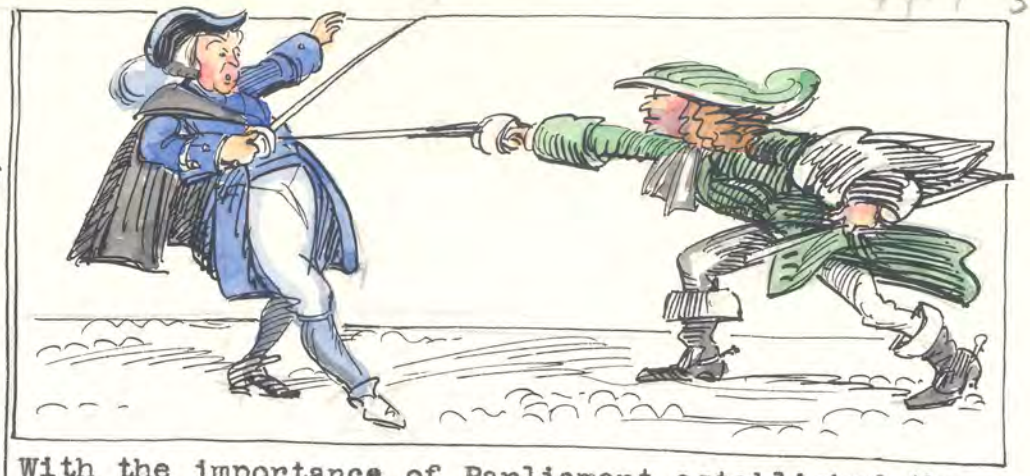
The most effective opposition to the Union of England and Scotland came from a strongly entrenched group of patriots who refused to surrender Scottish national independence. However, Queen Anne, in her royal robes, touched the Treaty with her royal scepter (the Scottish symbol of final ratification by the sovereign), and the Chancellor of Scotland said that here was the "end of an auld sang!"

It is generally believed that Queen Anne had come to believe that her half-brother James was the rightful heir to the British throne. The Tories urged immediate action, looking toward the accession of a Stuart prince. But, before anything could be done, the Queen suffered a stroke of apoplexy (July 30, 1714), and, two days later, passed away, amid considerable confusion among the Tories. On the Queen's death, the Council promptly proclaimed George of Hanover as having succeeded to the Crowns of Great Britain and Ireland. Thus, we come to the end of the Stuart line of English monarchs.



As we have already noted, the year I688 ushered in a new age in England. A new age with new ideas, new appreciations, new politics, new manners of life---new appraisals of old and accepted ideas. With the expulsion of James II, went the theory of the Divine Right of Kings. The expulsion of the Stuarts is called the English Revolution, and its significance lies in the fact that the Crown was stripped of all considerable power. The maxim that the King can do no wrong is derived from the assumption, made popular at this time, that the real responsibility of the English government rests on the shoulders of Parliament, and parliament is responsible to the people.

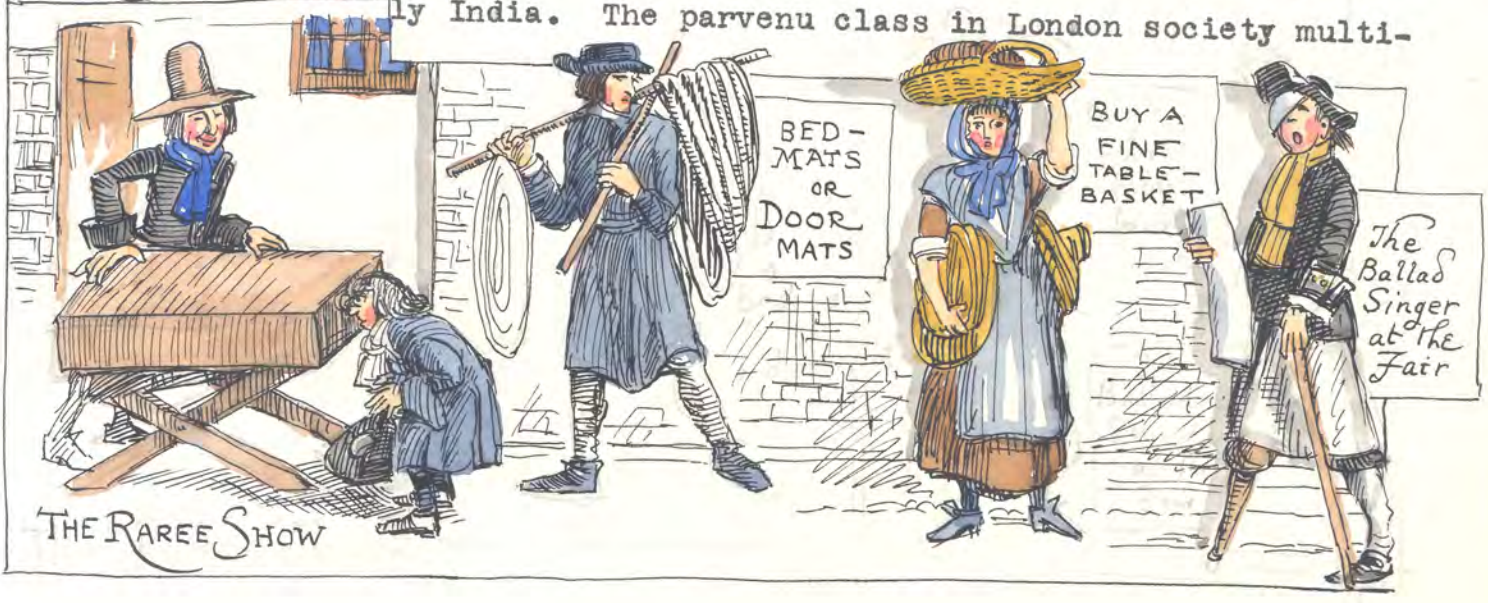
After the English Revolution, the polite world was no longer confined to the Court, as in the days of the Tudor and Stuarts.

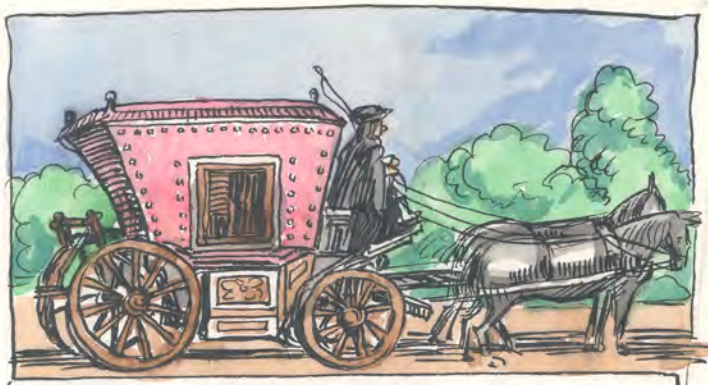


With the importance of Parliament established, the activities of the two political parties (the Whigs and the Tories) became more and more evident. Not the Court, but London, party-politics, a new and more elegant domestic life, trade, self-supporting literature---in short, the English people determined the aspect and quality of eighteenth century cultire.

As society becomes more democratic, so does literature; and in turn Literature becomes a most powerful agency in the growth of democracy.

Many new fortunes were piling up in new families from the rapidly growing trade with the East, especially India. The parvenu class in London society multi-





COACH OF THE LATTER HALF OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY

plied and increased in importance. With the growth of wealth, men and women aspired to live in luxury and elegance. At first they were often ridiculous and clumsy; but in a generation or so, they attained to more "intrinsic culture", which means that they gradually got used to the styles they created, and seemed more natural and at ease.

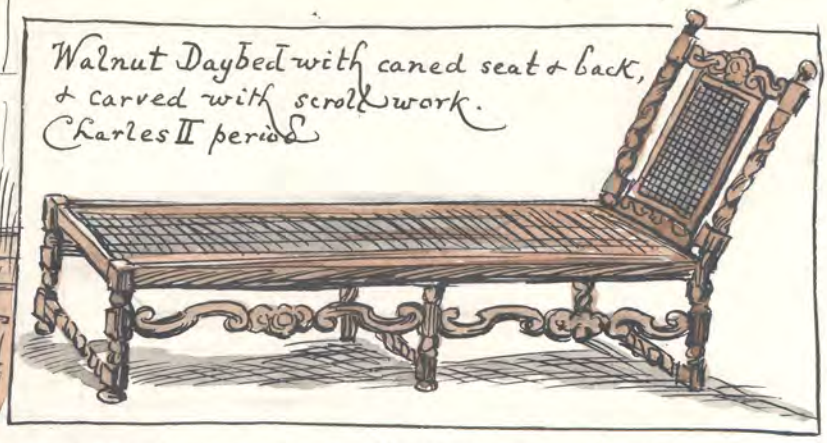
OAK DESK with sloping lid and carved front

WALNUT CHINA CABINET — Charles II period — Second half of 17th Century

New wealth produced new styles in domestic architecture (soon to develop into the Georgian house, of which we shall have

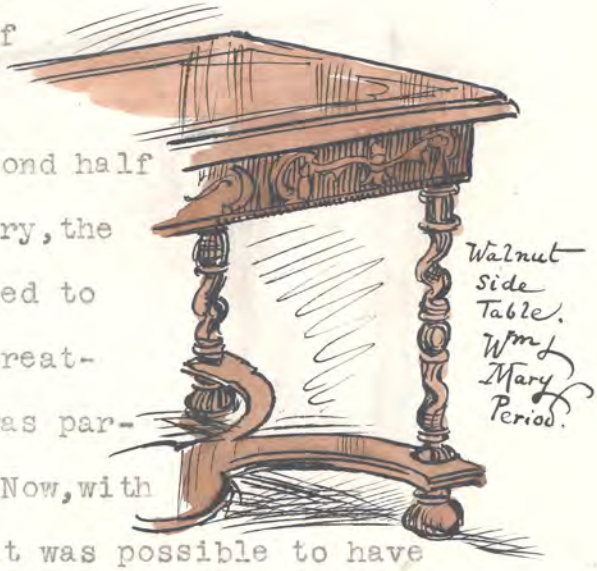
WALNUT TOILET MIRROR

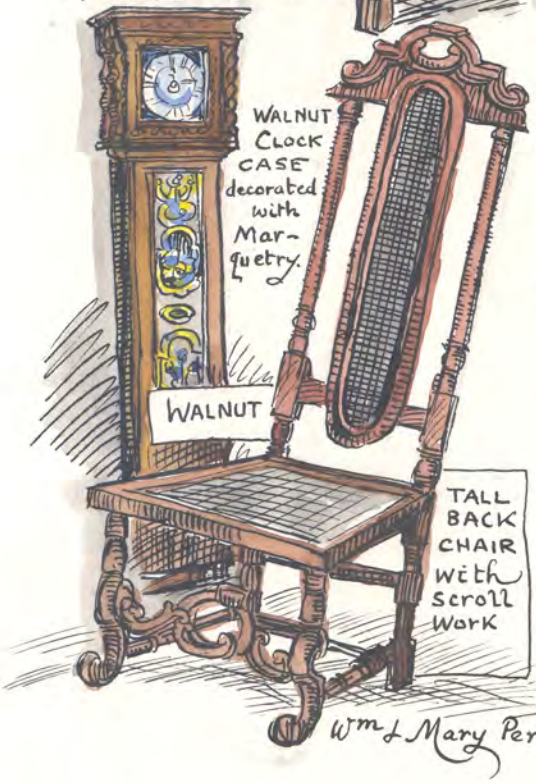
WALNUT SETEE — EARLY 18th. Century.


Walnut Daybed with caned seat & back, & carved with scroll work. Charles II period.

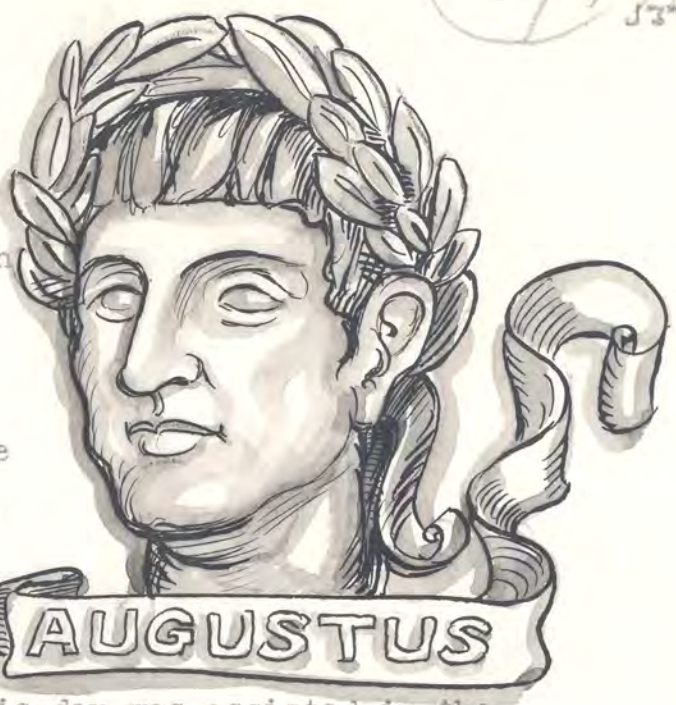
a great deal to say in later pages), and domestic hospitality and comfort. We have tried to reproduce a few bits of the popular styles here, to indicate the transformations that were ushered in by the prosperity of the period.

Until the second half of the century, the general design seemed to be "Squareness", a treatment to which oak was particularly suited. Now, with the use of walnut, it was possible to have shaped designs. Later on, mahogany superseded walnut in domestic furniture. The use of veneers enabled the cabinet-makers to indulge in flat decorative treatment, and thus get away from the older style of carved and moulded decoration.


Walnut Side Table. Wm & Mary Period.

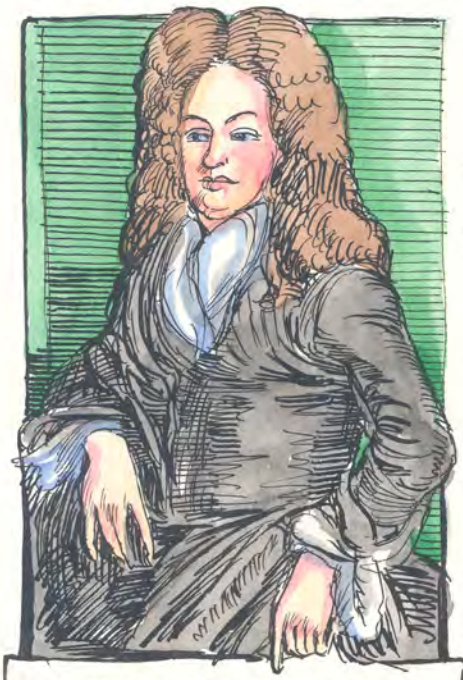


Wm & Mary Period.



The reign of Queen Anne is usually called the Augustan Age of English literature. However great may have been the affection for "good Queen Anne", it cannot be included amongst her virtues that she cared for or helped English literature.

But Augustus of Rome in his day was assisted in the exercise of his patronage by the taste and discrimination of his great minister, Maecenas. Was there, then, a Maecenas in Queen Anne's reign? Was there any influential subject who made it his pride and his pleasure (asks the historian Morris) to help men of letters? "The only subject who could be compared in extent of power to Maecenas (suggests Morris) was Marlborough; and he did not care for poetry, and was nervously sensitive to the least attack on himself. According to a casual remark by Dean Swift, it was



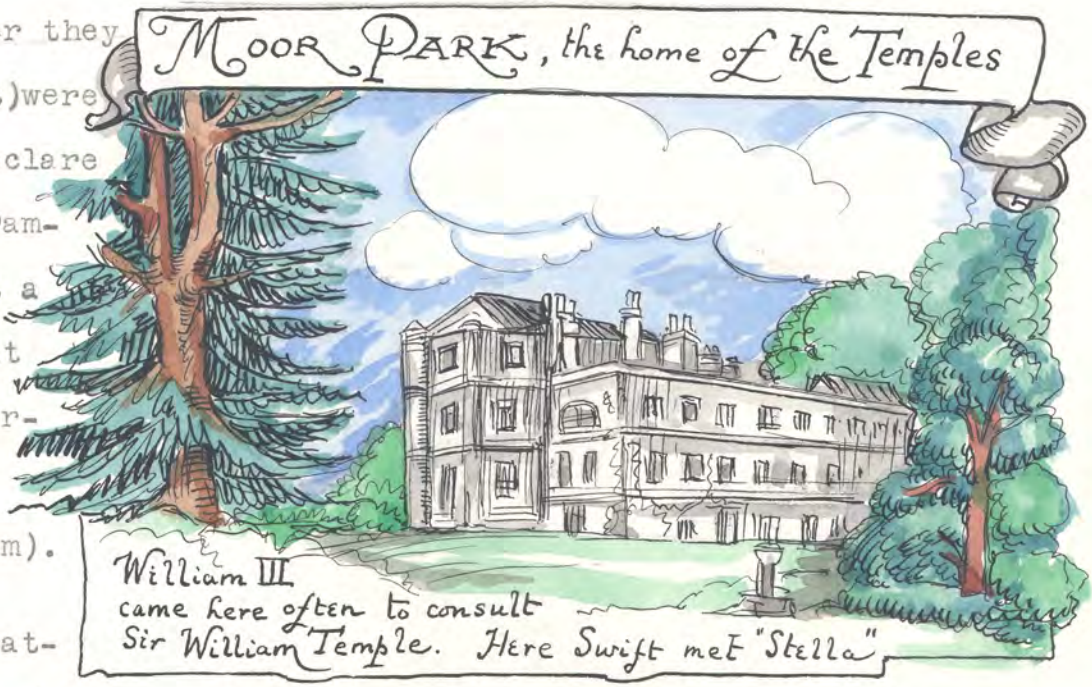
CHARLES MONTAGUE
EARL OF HALIFAX
who wrote, in conjunction with MATTHEW PRIOR, some clever verse, & became Lordship of the Treasurer, and Chancellor of the Exchequer. He was a munificent patron of letters, and of (Whig) writers.

....Montague, who claimed the station
To be Maecenas of the nation,
For poets open table kept,
But ne'er considered where they slept.

But if there was no one great patron standing out above the rest,

it would yet be fair to say that the time of Queen Anne was, like the Augustan age, a time of patronage--- indeed a time, not of one, but many, patrons. There probably never was a time in which successful writing was so well rewarded. Probably never a time in which the alliance was so close between politicians and literary men.

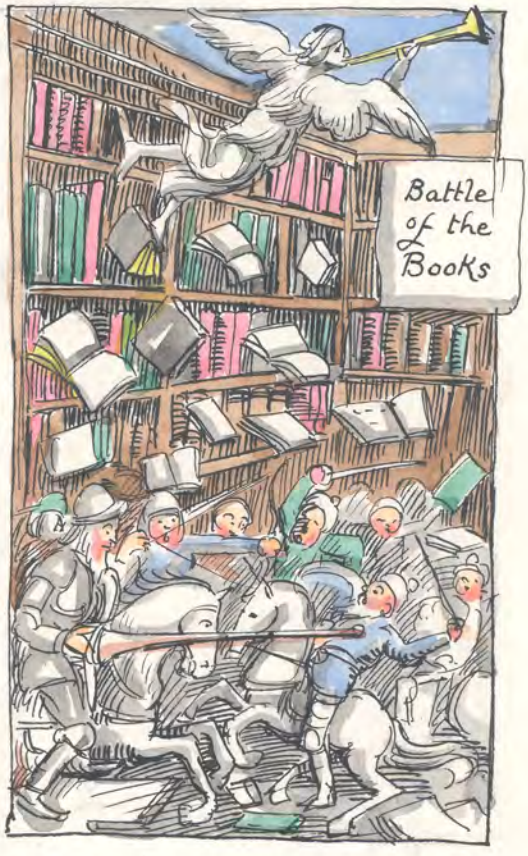
If there was no Augustus and no Maecenus, party spirit took their place. Since election to the House of Commons might be influenced by pamphlets, able pens were in demand for pamphlet writing, and able men (whether they liked it or not) were compelled to declare for a Party. (Pamphlets were not a new invention; it will be remembered that Milton indulged in them).



The greatest pamphleteer of his time was Jonathan Swift. At twenty-one, in the year of the Revolution, he entered the service of Sir William Temple, a distant kinsman, at Moor Park. Temple had retired from

Swift instructing Hester Johnson at Moor Park

political life, but was often consulted by King William III when the king desired a non-partisan opinion. His Majesty taught the young Swift how to cut asparagus in the Dutch fashion, and entered the secretary's name in the royal note-book for preferment. But William III died, and Swift's first piece of writing, entitled "Tale of a Tub", prevented preferment from the king's successor. Failing in his efforts for appointment, Swift too orders, and was made a prebendary in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin. Since the Whigs had not granted him promotion, he went over to the Tories, who received him with open arms as a powerful pamphleteer. But the Queen would not consent to the wish of her ministers to make Swift a Bishop. Ultimately, he was appointed Dean of St. Patrick's.



Battle of the Books

The affection of his life was for Esther Johnson, whom he first met at Moor Park, and for whom he wrote the "Journal to Stella". It is from this "Journal" that we get a pretty intimate

Esther Johnson (Stella)

view of the politics of Queen Anne's day. The Journal, written for Stella's eye only, has come to us by the purest accident. It was begun in 1710, when Swift was in his forty-third year, and very powerful as a political pamphleteer. Says Swift to Stella:

> The Ministry are good hearty fellows. I use them like dogs, because I expect they will use me so. They call me nothing but Jonathan. I said I believed they would leave me Jonathan, as they found me; and that I never knew a ministry do anything for those whom they make companions of their pleasure; and I believe you will find it so, but I care not.

All Swift's experiences in London come into the "Journal." Let us listen as he tells of an evening at St. James's Coffee House, where he and a friend

> talked treason heartily against the Whigs, their baseness and ingratitude. And I am come home rolling resentments in my mind and framing schemes of revenge.

A few days later, he tells how he dined with Lord Halifax at Hampton Court, and then again how he met Harley, the Lord Treasurer, who received him "with the greatest respect and kindness imaginable".

Kenpington July 7. 1712

I never was in a worse station for writing to Md, since I left off my Journals; For night, I generally go to Dr. Meshem, where

A NOTE TO "STELLA — ADDRESSED —

To Mrs Dingley, at her Lodgings over against St Mary's Church near Capel Street Ireland Dublin

Farewell dearest MD. FW FW FW ME ME ME

Letters to Stella were signed Presto for Swift.

From Frontispiece to SWIFT'S "Tale of A Tub," (1724 edition)

"My hate, whose lash just Heaven has long decreed,
Shall on a Day make sin & folly bleed.

Writing a note to Stella, Swift, expressed the hope thought that even the "Tale of a Tub" might no longer be held against him, as he guessed it had been.

"They may talk of the you know what; but, gad, if it had not been for that I should never have been able to get the access I have had; and if that helps me to succeed, then that same thing will be serviceable to the Church".

As a matter of fact, Harley was not concerned about the "Tale". He had set out to seduce the most lively and deadly wit in England. At the price of a thousand pounds a year, Swift would be a bargain for the Tories.

When Swift joined the Tory party, it cost him his Whig friends:

"Mr. Addison and I hardly meet once in a fortnight".

In another month:

"I called at the coffee house, where I had not been in a week, and talked coldly a while with Mr. Addison. All our friendship and dearness are off. We are civil acquaintances, talk words of course, of when we shall meet, and that's all."

But Swift was never entirely a Whig, as he was not now entirely a Tory. He was hot for power, and the Tories had taken him into their councils, as the Whigs had not. At last he had found something better for him than hopes: work that seemed to him important, recognition that seemed to him his due.

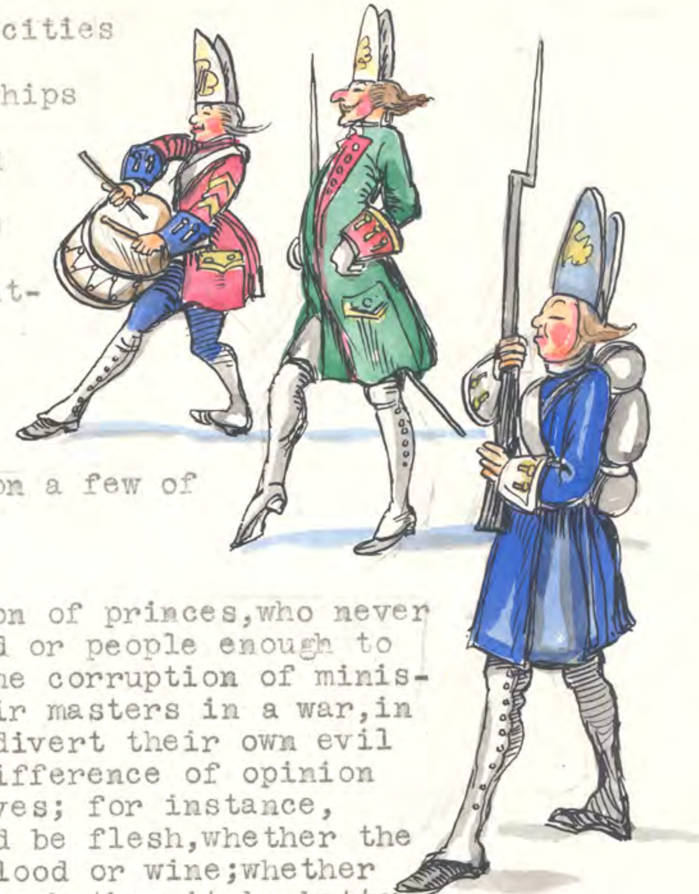
When Swift closed with Harley, there commenced, says Carl Van Doren, a chapter singular in history. No other man of affairs has ever made such use of a man of letters. Soon the Chancellor of the Exchequer was running errands to the Secretary of State for the Vicar of Laracor! Swift and Harley and St. John (Lord Bolinbroke) met frequently, except when the Queen was at Windsor, and together "they informally concerted the government of the realm". Bullying, rallying, Swift took and kept his seat in the councils. He planned the steps to get rid of Marlborough, and to bring about the peace. He was entrusted with the direction of public opinion through the "Examiner". With pamphlets and lampoons, he entertained, infuriated, aroused and

reassured the public. Indeed, in those days, Swift was a powerful creature, like his own Gulliver in Lilliput. He was really the conscience of England--- tight in its island, deep in its prejudices, plain, sturdy, obstinate. He could abuse, ridicule, hoax, and lampoon in grim prose and in easy verse. But always he was Swift, looking down from his peak at the whole race of mankind, Only incidentally and temporarily supporting Harley and St. John and the Party he served.

Here is a passage from the last voyage of Gulliver, wherein Gulliver is informing his Horse-Master about the state of England.

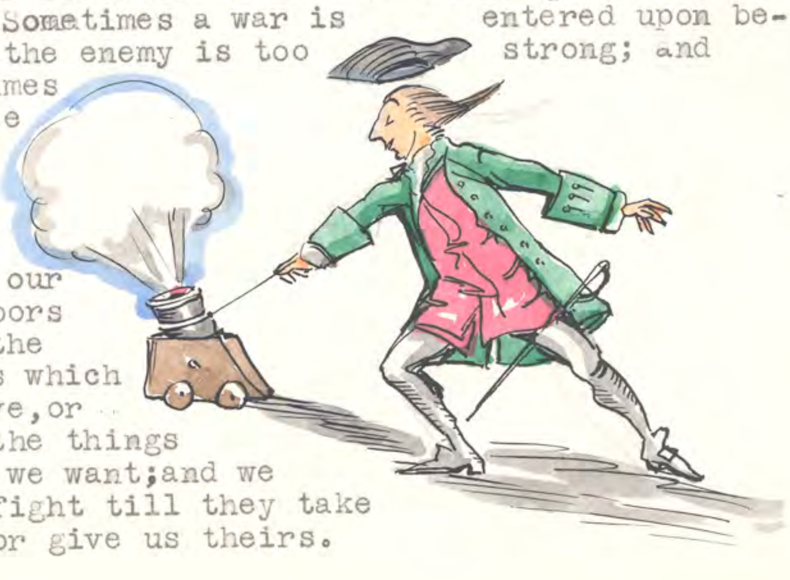
In obedience to his Honor's commands, I related to him the revolution under the Prince of Orange; and the long war with France entered into by the said Prince, and renewed by his successor, the present Queen, wherein the greatest powers of Christendom were engaged, and which still continued. I computed, at his request, that about a million Yahoos might have been killed in the whole progress of it;

and, perhaps, a hundred or more cities taken, and five times as many ships burned or sunk. He asked me what were the usual causes or motives that made one country go to war with another, I answered they were innumerable; but I should only mention a few of the chief.



Sometimes the ambition of princes, who never think they have land or people enough to govern; sometimes the corruption of ministers, who engage their masters in a war, in order to stifle or divert their own evil administration. Difference of opinion hath cost many millions of lives; for instance, whether flesh be bread, or bread be flesh, whether the juice of a certain berry be blood or wine; whether whistling be a vice or virtue; whether it be better to kiss a post, or throw it into the fire; what is the best color for a coat, whether black, white, red or grey; and whether it should be long or short, narrow or wide, dirty or clean, with many more. Neither are wars so furious or bloody, or of so long continuance, as those occasioned by difference in opinion, especially if it be in things different.

Sometimes, the quarrel between two princes is to decide which of them shall dispossess a third of his dominions, where neither of them pretend to any right. Sometimes one prince quarreleth with another for fear the other should quarrel with him. Sometimes a war is entered upon because the enemy is too strong; and sometimes because he is too weak. Sometimes our neighbors want the things which we have, or have the things which we want; and we both fight till they take ours, or give us theirs.



In early years we were enthrall--ed by the story of Gulliver among the Lilliputians. Also we were in constant fear from the stupid clumsi-ness of the huge Brobdingnagians. Well, whether Swift realized it or not, such was his own plight in his own generation. He either moved as a proud giant among the helpless and silly pigmies around him; or his sen-sitive and kind heart was much agrieved by the stupid persons in power.

At last, disappointed, and with memories of unfulfilled promises, the Dean retired to Dublin, where he lived out the rest of his life "in exile". He dreaded, he said, "to die here in a rage, like a poison-ed rat in a hole". So he spent his time writing his immortal tale of "Gulliver's Travels". He looked with indignant eyes on Ireland's miseries, and from time to time issued fierce pamphlets filled with deadly sarcasm against England. The most terrible of these pamphlets is his "Modest Proposal". In 1731, he scribbled off a curious poem on his own death, which closes with the lines:

DEATH-MASK of Dean Swift

He gave the little wealth he had
To build a house for fools and mad;
To show by one satiric touch
No nation wanted it so much!

Contemporary with Swift were two other influential writers, who,

DICK STEELE'S COTTAGE ON HAVERSTOCK HILL

SIR RICHARD STEELE

though lacking the Dean's power, possessed greater charm--- Sir Richard Steele, and Joseph Addison. These two friends (until they had a "falling off") performed a great service to their generation by adapting written prose to the tone of daily life. Their "editorials" in the Tatler and the Spectator mark the beginning of the modern newspaper. The Tatler contained a little news, but the real hold of the paper upon the public lay in the views of the authors upon subjects that the public would care about, expressed in natural language.

JOSEPH ADDISON

The readers were not limited to society and the court. The desire for a wide circle of readers, as well as for paying subscribers, made Addison and Steele aim at the biggest possible public. Steele was the founder of the Tatler---he was a fellow of warm sympathies and an active sense of humor. He might be called a "postponed Elizabethan" sobered

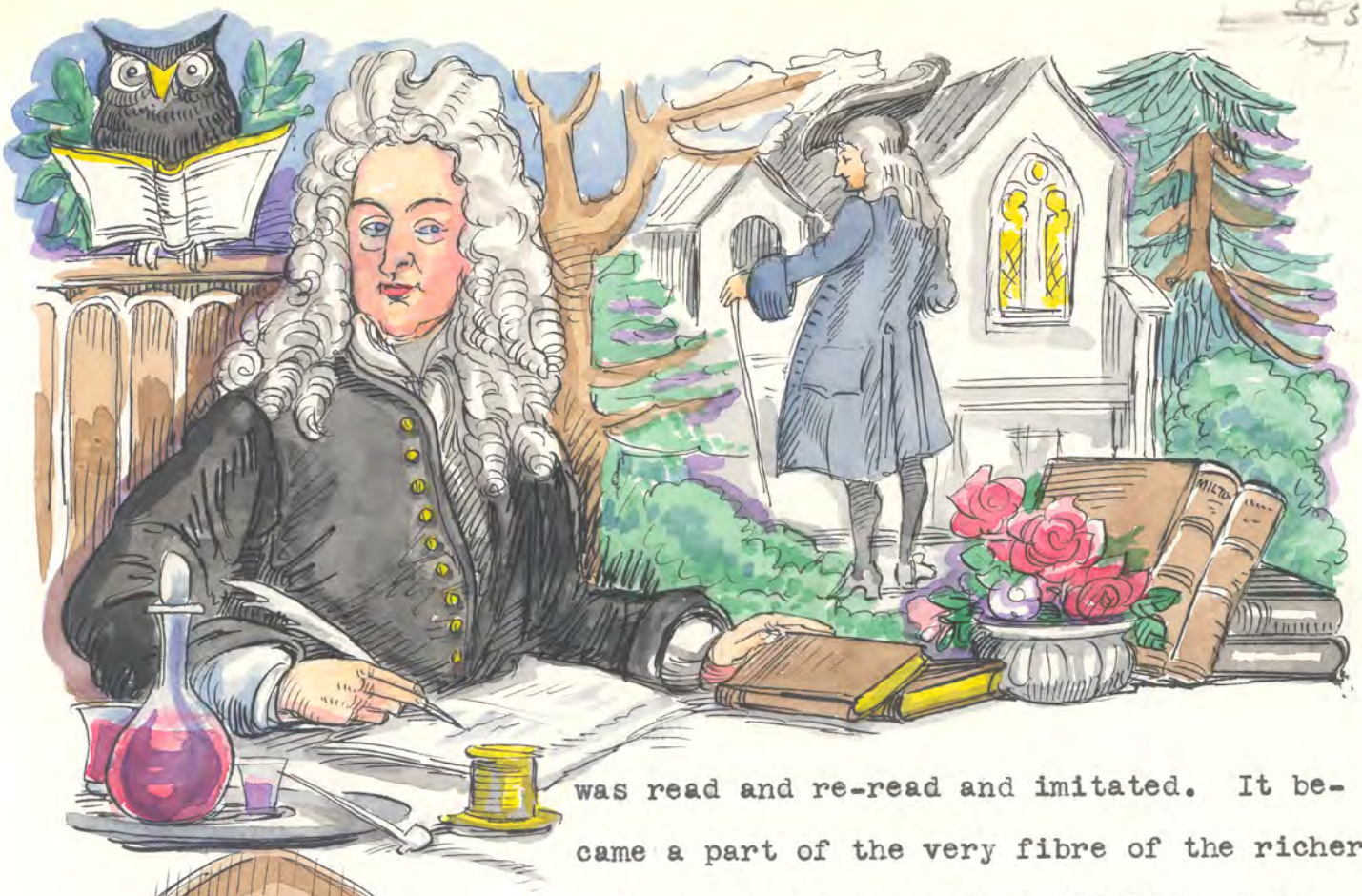
From the Frontispiece of First Collected Edition

by "classical associates". Dick Steele began "The Tatler", in honor of the ladies, by himself. It was a skilful piece of journalism, devoted to whatever is of human interest, and published at a penny, on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

In two years, the "Tatler" was an instrument of much influence--- especially when Joseph Addison joined in the writing of the essays. But, suddenly, Steele and Addison dropped the "Tatler", and issued a brand new paper---the "Spectator", which proved an even greater influence. It ran to 555 numbers, and rose at its peak to a circulation of I4,000 copies. The ever memorable Sir Roger de Coverley, and his very delightful companions (a fiction of Steele's and perfected by Addison) soon became figures in a mirror, wherein the readers of the day recognized themselves as they were, or would like to be.

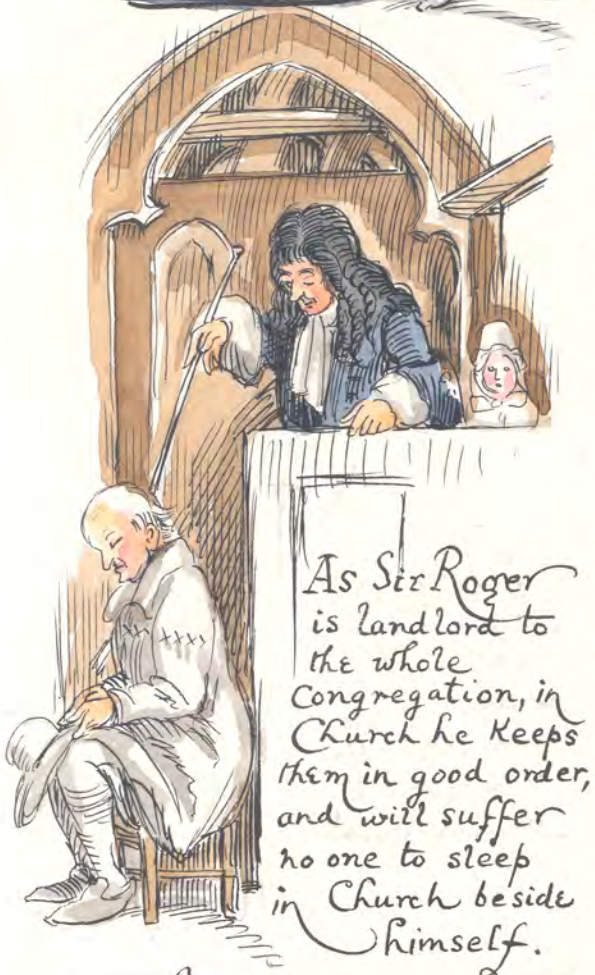

JACOB TONSON the Printer and Publisher

The subtle effect of this good-natured satire and instruction upon Queen Anne's London, and indeed her whole realm, cannot be computed. Throughout the century, the "Spectator"



was read and re-read and imitated. It became a part of the very fibre of the richer and more sophisticated social life of Dr. Johnson's time.

The Spectator essays still capture us. They transport us into the Queen Anne world of beaux and belles, solid tradesmen, poetasters, coffee-house chat and gossip, and good conversation. The style and manner of the essays can still purify and invigorate the language of the reader with its refinement and ease. Said Dr. Johnson: "Whoever wishes to attain an English style familiar but not coarse, and elegant but not ostentatious, must give his days and nights to the volumes of Addison". Taine said: "It is no small thing to make morality fashionable. Addison did it, and it remained in fashion".



Gradually, Joseph Addison led men away from the affectation of Dryden's times (when, to be clever was to be bawdy!) to a cleaner wit, a more wholesome outlook on everyday living. This the "Spectator" did by gentle satire. It exposed with great good-nature the frivolity and vanity of the gay world. Sometimes there would be delightful essays on trivial subjects, such as the use of the Fan, the Hoops worn by ladies, the absurd practice of wearing patches on the face. These lighter subjects would be matched by reflections on Westminster Abbey, on the Exchange, the Bank, or by criticism of Milton's "Paradise Lost", and the old English ballad of "Chevy Chase". All at once, as it were, it became the thing to be decent! And if the decency was only skin-deep, or if Englishmen were really the Yahoos that Swift saw, at least they aspired, under the leadership of the "Spectator", to better things.

In taking our leave of Addison, may we say that not many legacies have come down to us from those days of Queen Anne, which are worthier than his charming "Spactator" papers. We heartily endorse the statement by Ik Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell) that everybody owes gratitude to Addison for at least one shining page in all our hymnals; "it will keep the name of Addison among the stars".

ADDISON'S WALK
OXFORD

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And, nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

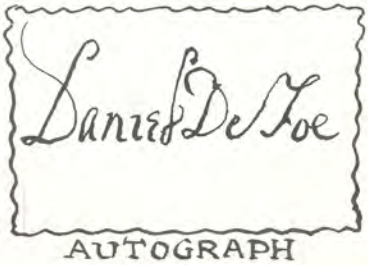
What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid the radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is Divine!"

We have said nothing of Addison's political life. He was Secretary of State in the Whig government; but there are no high lights in it that send their flashes down to us.

Daniel DeFoe
Author of the True-born Englishman

This is as good a place as any, in which to say something about that remarkable fellow who lived through the merry period of the Restoration, and adapted himself (like the Vicar of Bray) to all the changes in social and political and religious circumstances in the Augustan period. We are referring to none other than the versatile Daniel Defoe, a man of the masses, a writer with the power and the instincts of the modern journalist, an extraordinary genius in any age!

Defoe was enormously prolific. Some two-hundred and fifty works are attributed to him. His brain fermented with schemes, reforms, projects; his curiosity was irrepressible; and his interest in public affairs intense and practical. His energy was tireless. Wiry in mind as well as body, this spare, dark Englishman, with "a hooked nose, a sharp chin, gray eyes, and a large mole near the mouth" (so ran the sheriff's description of him), tossed off a swarm of pamphlets with his left hand, while his right was engaged in editing his Review, the first newspaper in the history of English journalism. He never had much schooling, but he was quick of apprehension, always eager to inform himself; bustling, shrewd, inquisitive, and with



AUTOGRAPH

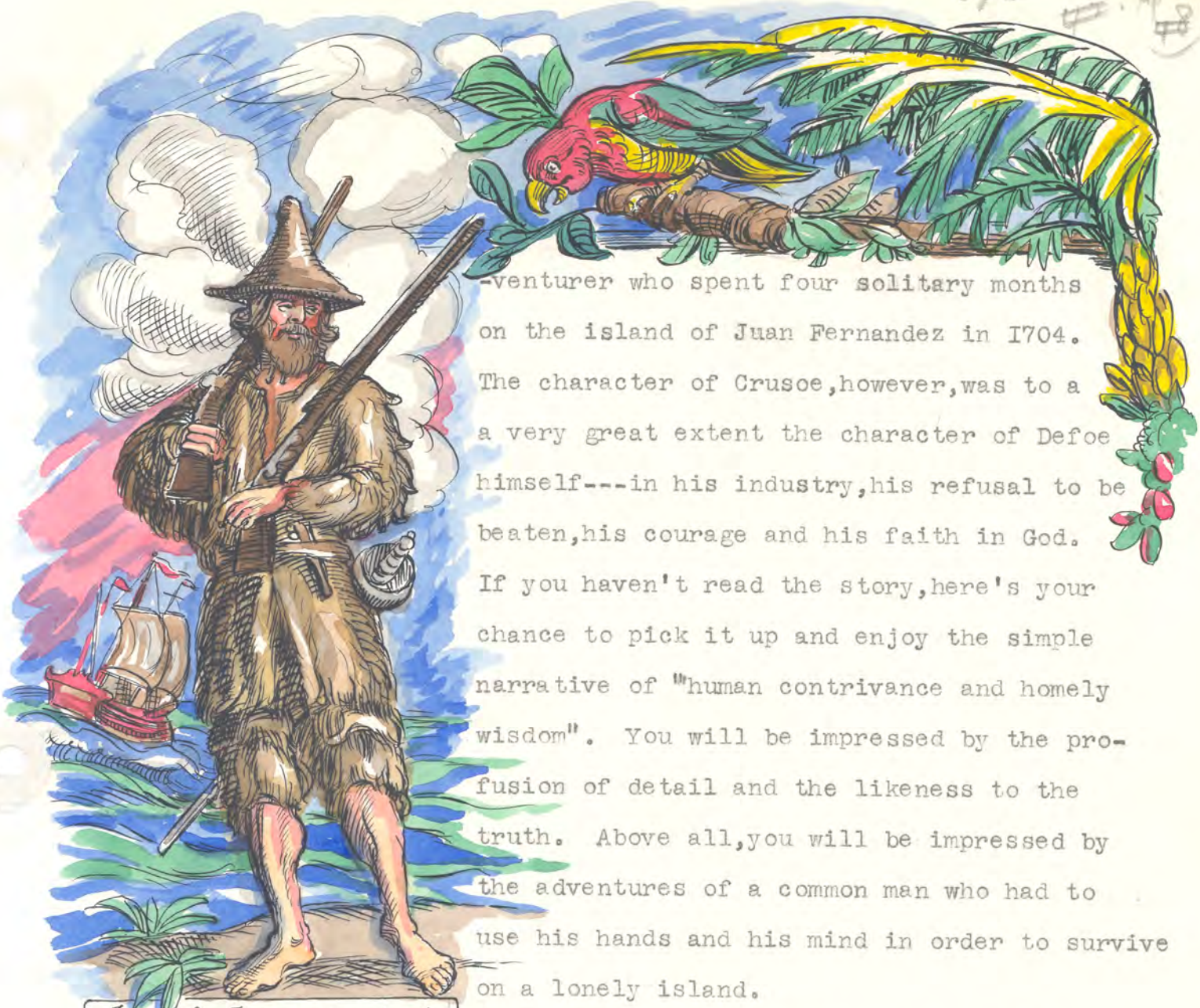
Defoe's House at Tooting

DEFOE IN THE PILLORY from the Sketch by Eyre Crowe

abundance of "cheek". He never lacked simple, strong language to tell what he thought, or what he knew. And, by dint of dogged perseverence, he came to know Latin and Spanish and Italian, and could speak French rather fluently. He was well up in geography and history. At various times, he got himself into all sorts of difficulties. He was put into prison and had to pay fines. On one occasion he was made to stand in the pillory; but the street-folk, with a love for his pluck and his outspokenness, garnished the pillory with flowers and garlands.

REMEMBERED FOR HIS "ROBINSON CRUSOE"

It is not to be supposed that any of our students have read much of Defoe's writings. But there is one book that we hope they have read several times. It is Defoe's famous "Robinson Crusoe", written when the author was nearly sixty, and based on the experiences of Alexander Selkirk, a Scottish ad-



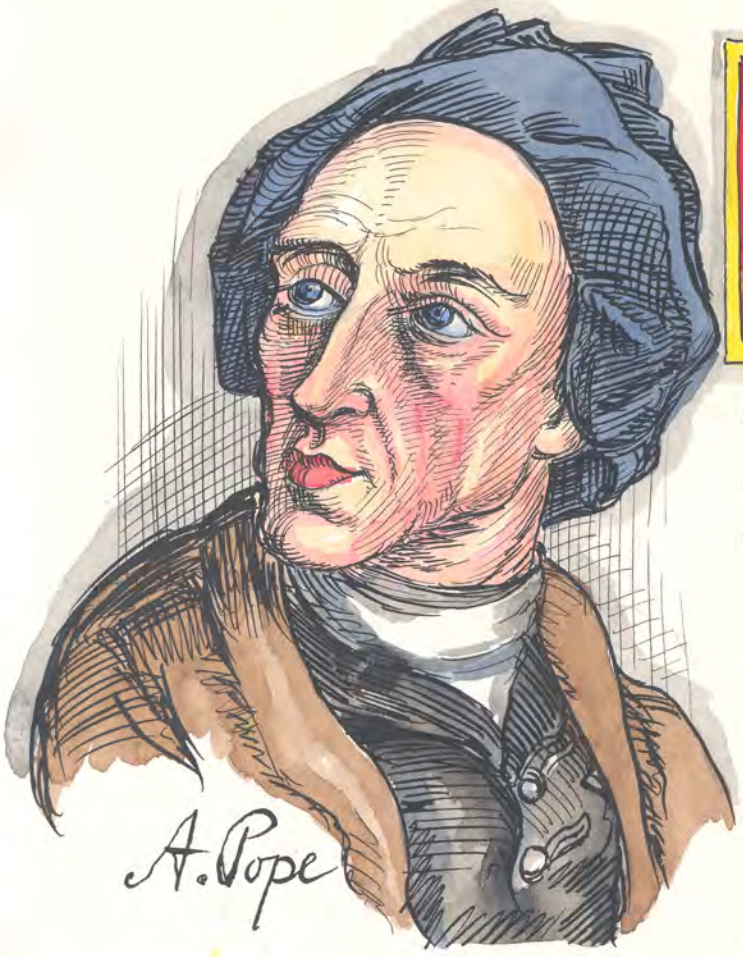
From the Frontispiece to the First Edition, 1719

MAP OF CRUSOE'S ISLAND

-venturer who spent four solitary months on the island of Juan Fernandez in 1704. The character of Crusoe, however, was to a a very great extent the character of Defoe himself---in his industry, his refusal to be beaten, his courage and his faith in God. If you haven't read the story, here's your chance to pick it up and enjoy the simple narrative of "human contrivance and homely wisdom". You will be impressed by the profusion of detail and the likeness to the truth. Above all, you will be impressed by the adventures of a common man who had to use his hands and his mind in order to survive on a lonely island.

The importance of "Robinson Crusoe" in literary history is that it is fiction deliberately intended to pass for fact.

Defoe's greatest triumph in "inventing truth", is his "Journal of the Plague Year", absolutely fiction, but accepted as fact when it was published, and since often quoted by historians as a record of actual events. (Defoe had been only five years old in the year of the Plague and the Great Fire of London).



The most conspicuous poet of the Augustan Age was Alexander Pope, whose views of poetry dominated English poetry from the death of Dryden until the appearance of what is known as the Romantic school.

Pope's writings are marked by energy, brilliant intellectual activity, and absolute mastery of the form used, the heroic couplet. His energy is not, like Dryden's, a force that gives the impression of solid strength. It seems rather the result of nervous excitement. His poetry expresses what are practically prose ideas in skillful verse. As a "pseudo-classicist", Pope believed that poetry should be "correct"; that it should conform to certain standards derived from Horace and the French classic critic, Boileau. In his "Essay on Criticism", Pope sets forth the cardinal principles for the writing of poetry: First, follow Nature; Second, use the Ancients as the standard; and Third, pay strict attention to the manner of expression. In all his work he applied these principles.

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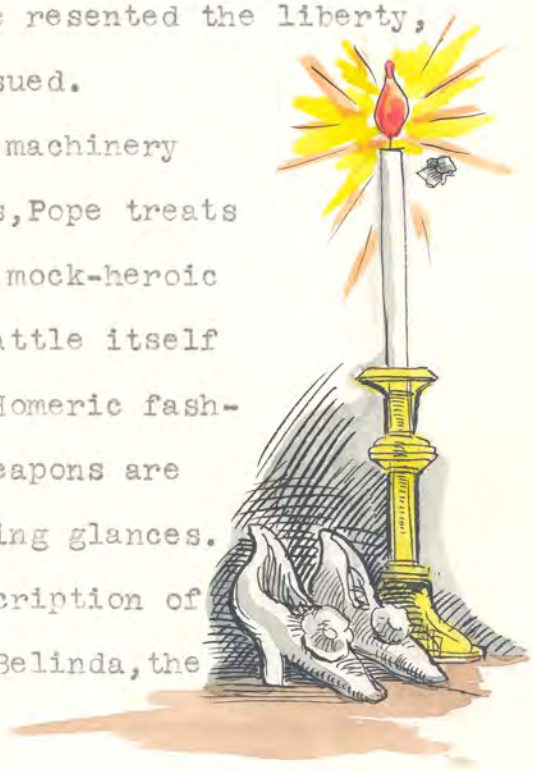
In 1719, at the age of thirty-one, Alexander Pope was already established in his supremacy as the greatest poet of his day, and as the literary arbiter of the Augustans.

Painfully sensitive to his physical inferiority---born a delicate child of elderly folk, afflicted with curvature and undersize, and suffering from headaches all through his life---it is no wonder that, when he discovered his god-like powers over others in the literary world, he should have wielded them with seeming arrogance! His natural attempt to compensate for the hateful disabilities of his fate, led him to assume a boldness of spirit in his snarling satires. He became afraid of no one. Not even the King! Whoever would seek for Pope's own explanation of his public hates and private loves, let him read (and re-read) until they sing in his ears, the "Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot". However, to many a casual reader, Pope's masterpiece may well be the dainty little mock-heroic, "Rape of the

The Rape of the Lock

Lock", in which we have found one of the most enjoyable and vivid satiric descriptions of fashionable life in Queen Anne's England. The poem tells the story of a noble lord who, in a fit of playfulness, clipped a lock of hair from the head of a fair lady. She resented the liberty, and a quarrel ensued.

Using all the machinery of old epic poems, Pope treats the episode with mock-heroic solemnity. The battle itself is told in high Homeric fashion, though the weapons are bodkins and killing glances.

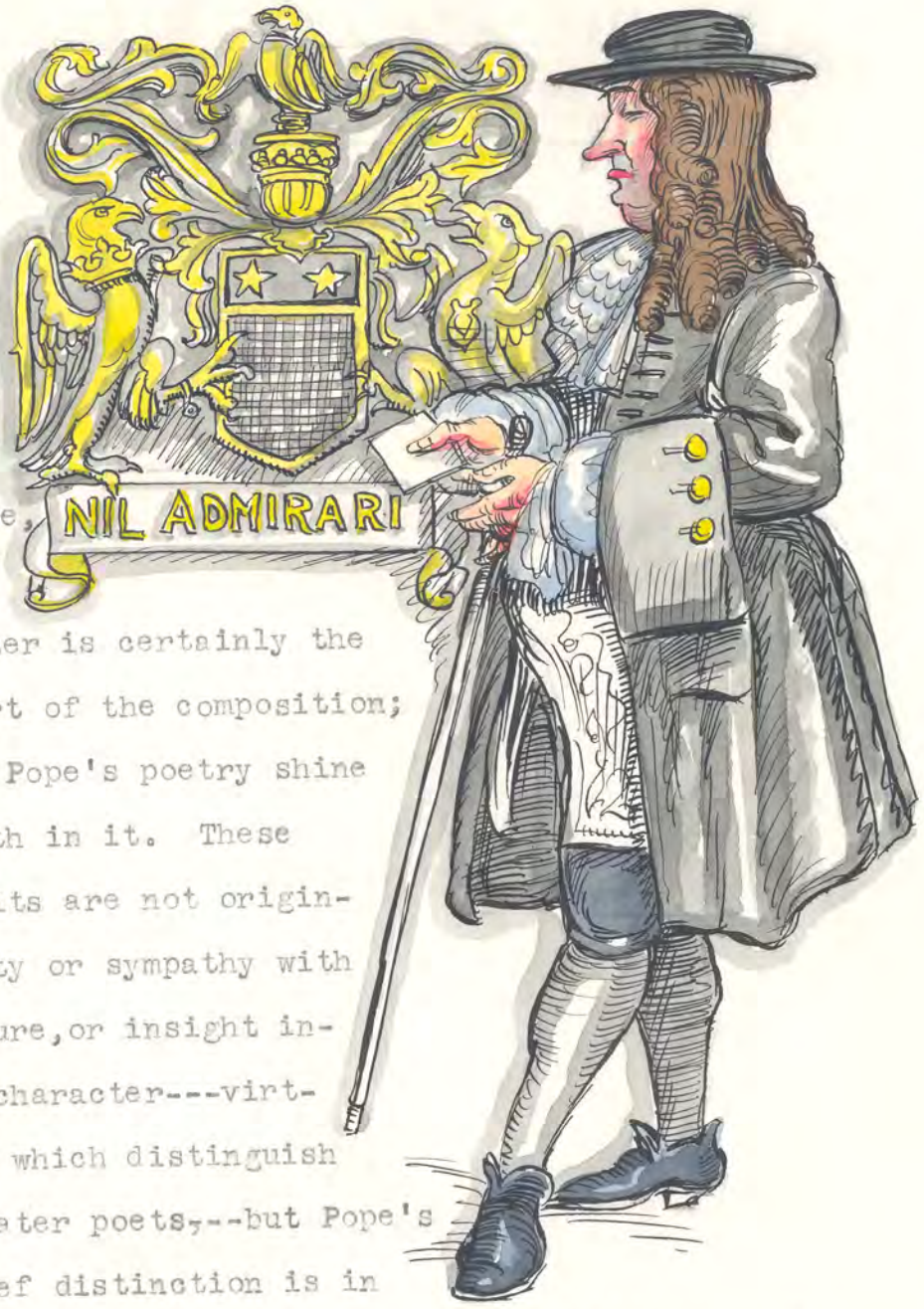


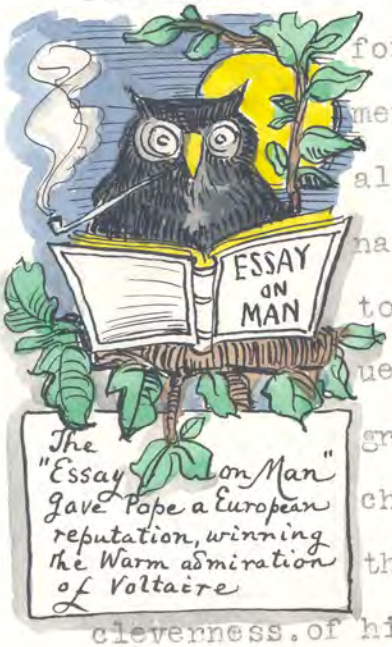
Here is a description of the setting for the gay party attended by Belinda, the heroine of the romance:

Close by those meads, forever crowned with flow'rs,
Where Thames with pride surveys his rising tow'rs,
There stands a structure of majestic frame,
Which from the neighb'ring Hampton takes its name.
Here Britain's statesmen oft the fall foredoom
Of foreign tyrants and of nymphs at home;
Here thou, great Anna, whom three realms obey,
Dost sometimes counsel take---and sometimes tea.

Hither the heroes and the nymphs resort,
To taste a while the pleasures of a court.
In various talk th' instructive hours they passed:
Who gave the ball, or paid the visit last;
One speaks the glory of the British Queen,
And one describes a charming Indian screen;
A third interprets motions, looks, and eyes;
At ev'ry word a reputation dies.
Snuff or the fan supply each pause of chat,
With singing, laughing, ogling, and all that.

It is said that Lord Bolingbroke supplied the material out of which Pope composed his "Essay on Man", a treatise on the relation of Man to the Universe, to Himself, and to Society. The matter is certainly the least valuable part of the composition; but the merits of Pope's poetry shine forth in it. These merits are not originality or sympathy with nature, or insight into character---virtues which distinguish greater poets,--but Pope's chief distinction is in the perfection of form and the brilliance and cleverness of his maxims, each packed into a neat couplet. Here are a few samples:





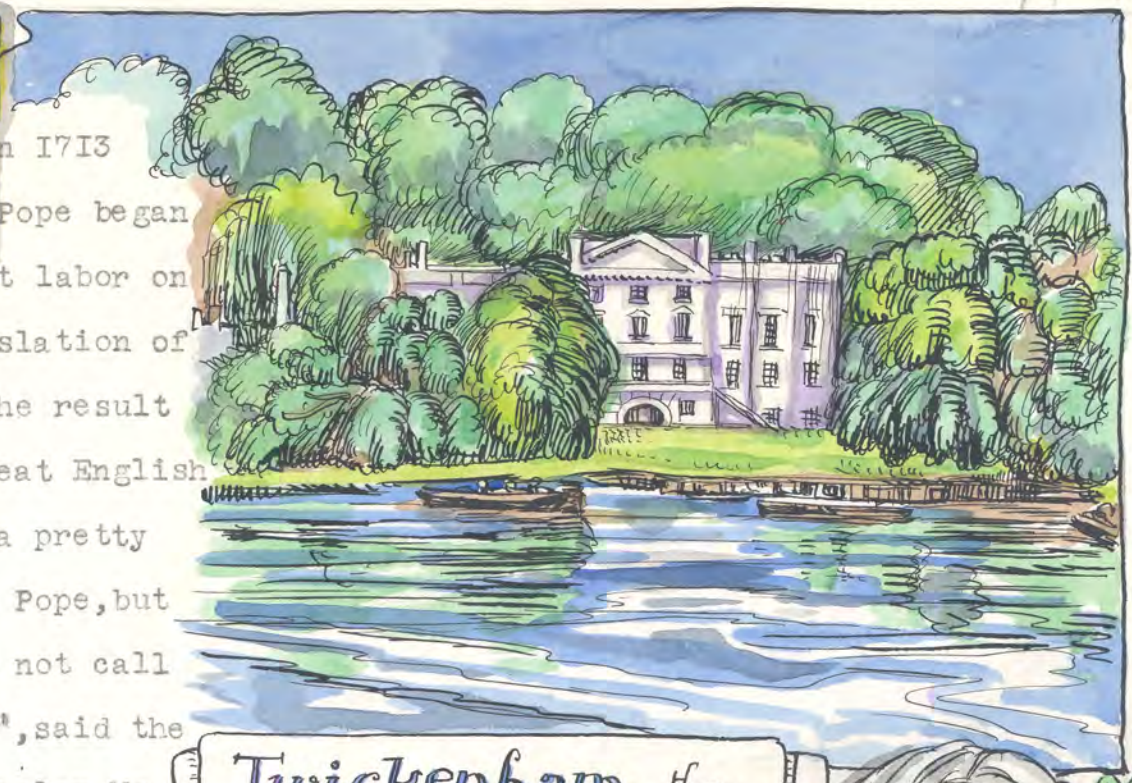
The "Essay on Man" Gave Pope a European reputation, winning the Warm admiration of Voltaire

Hope springs eternal in the human breast;
Man never is, but always to be blest.

'Tis education forms the common mind;
Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclin'd.

A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring.

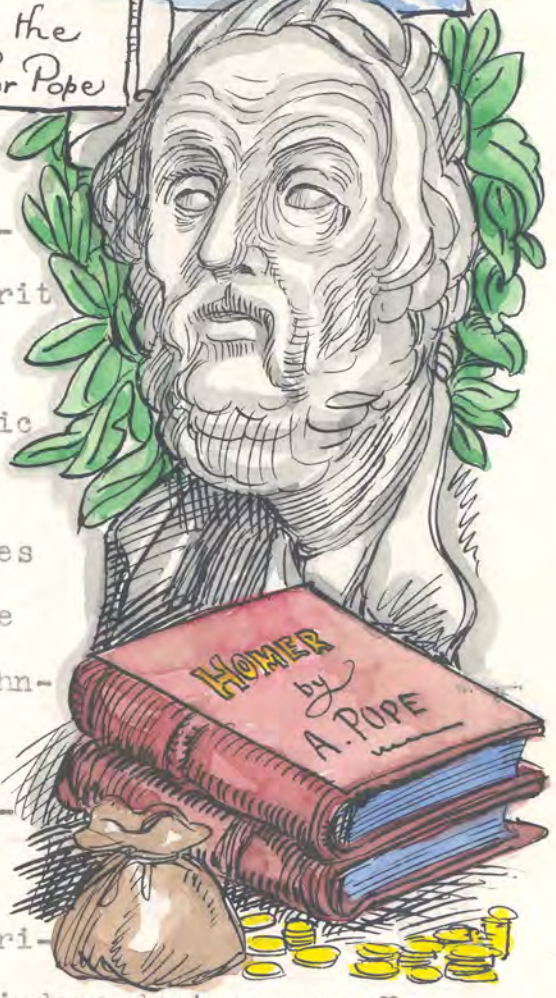
In 1713 Pope began his great labor on the translation of Homer. The result was a great English poem---"a pretty poem, Mr. Pope, but you must not call it Homer", said the super-scholar Mr. Bentley.

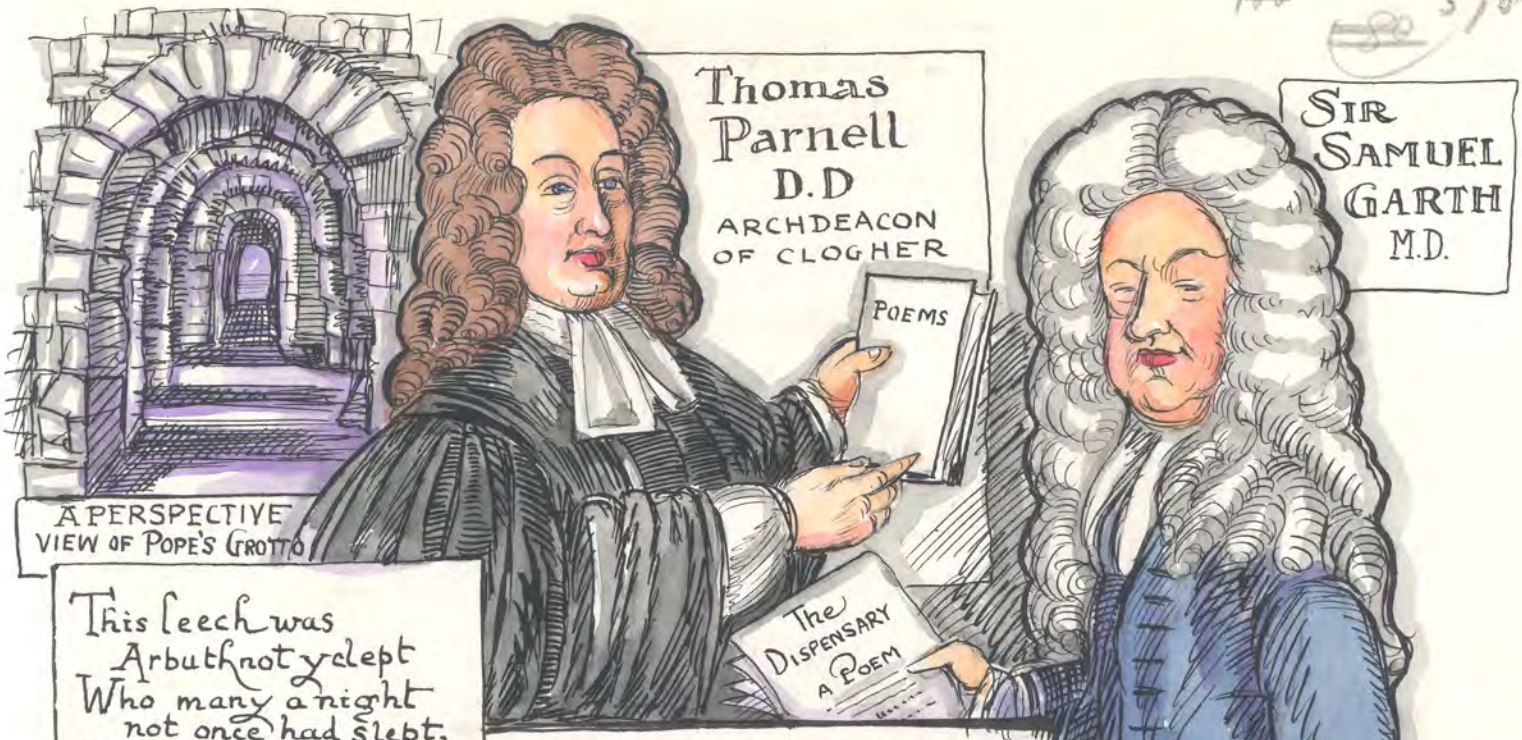


Twickenham, the home that Homer built for Pope

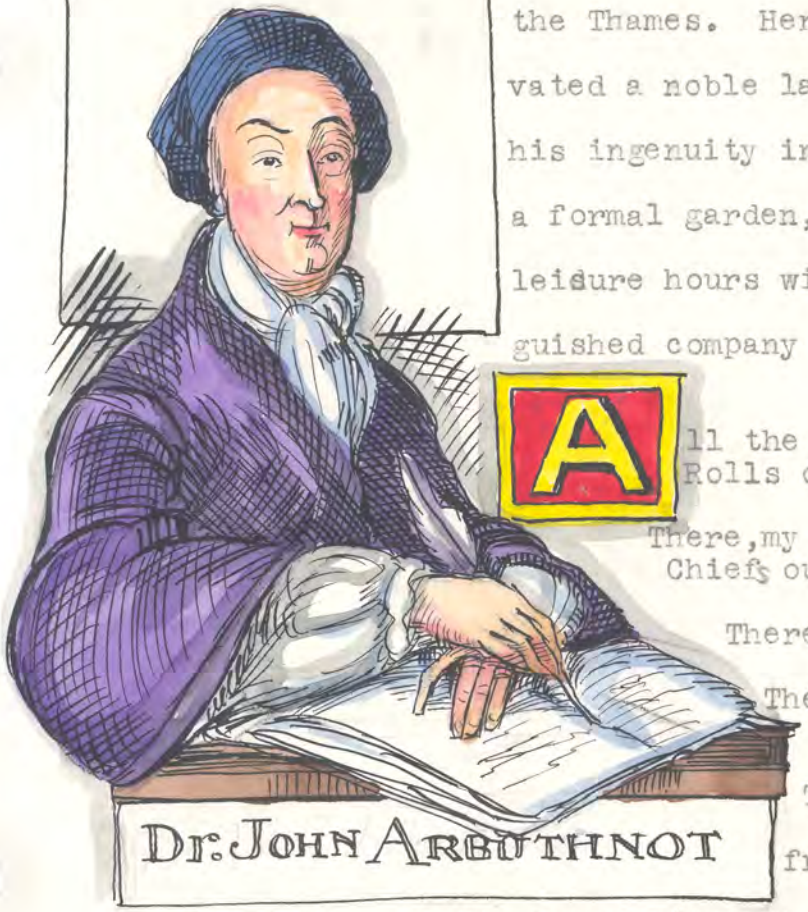
It is true that Pope stiffened Homer a bit by using the heroic couplet, and committed some offense by departing from the spirit of the original. But the departure was characteristic of the Augustan age. But there are brilliant passages well worth reading, and some parts which pleased Dr. Johnson and Edward Gibbon, who declared that Pope's translation had every merit except faithfulness to the original! Yet Homer made Pope a wealthy and independent person. He cleared the

From a sketch by Jonathan Richardson





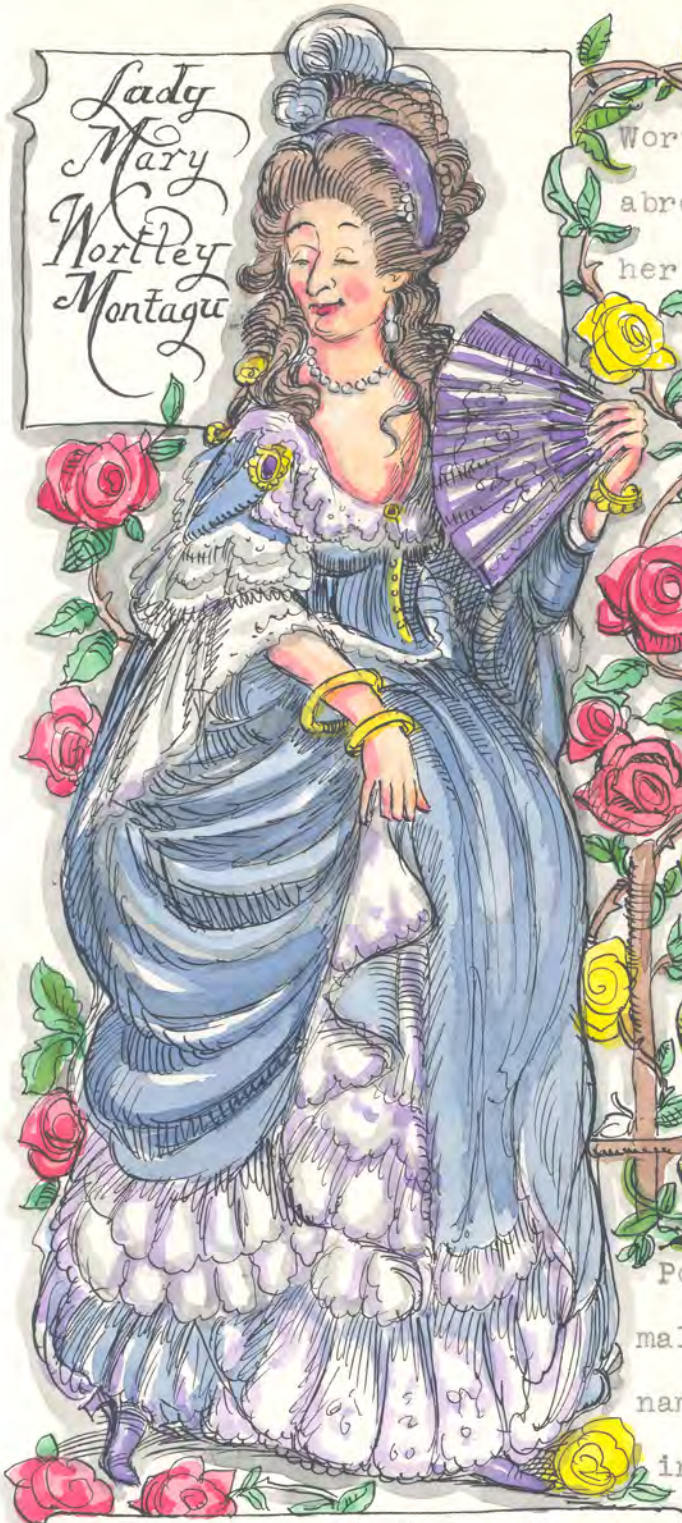
This leech was
Arbuthnot yclept
Who many a night
not once had slept,
But watched our
Gracious Sovereign still,
For who could sleep
While she was ill?



equivalent of $300,000, and moved into a villa at Twickenham, a charming village on the Thames. Here he cultivated a noble lawn, exercised his ingenuity in laying out a formal garden, and spent his leisure hours with distinguished company in his "grotto".

All the distant din the world can keep
Rolls o'er my Grotto, and but soothes my sleep;
There, my retreat the best Companions grace,
Chiefs out of war, and Statesmen out of place.
There St John mingles with my friendly bowl
The Feast of Reason, and the Flow of Soul.

The villa was besieged by other friends as well, among them the gloomy Dean of St. Patrick (Jonathan Swift), John Gay, Dr. Samuel Garth, and Dr. John Arbuthnot. To Twickenham also came Lady Mary

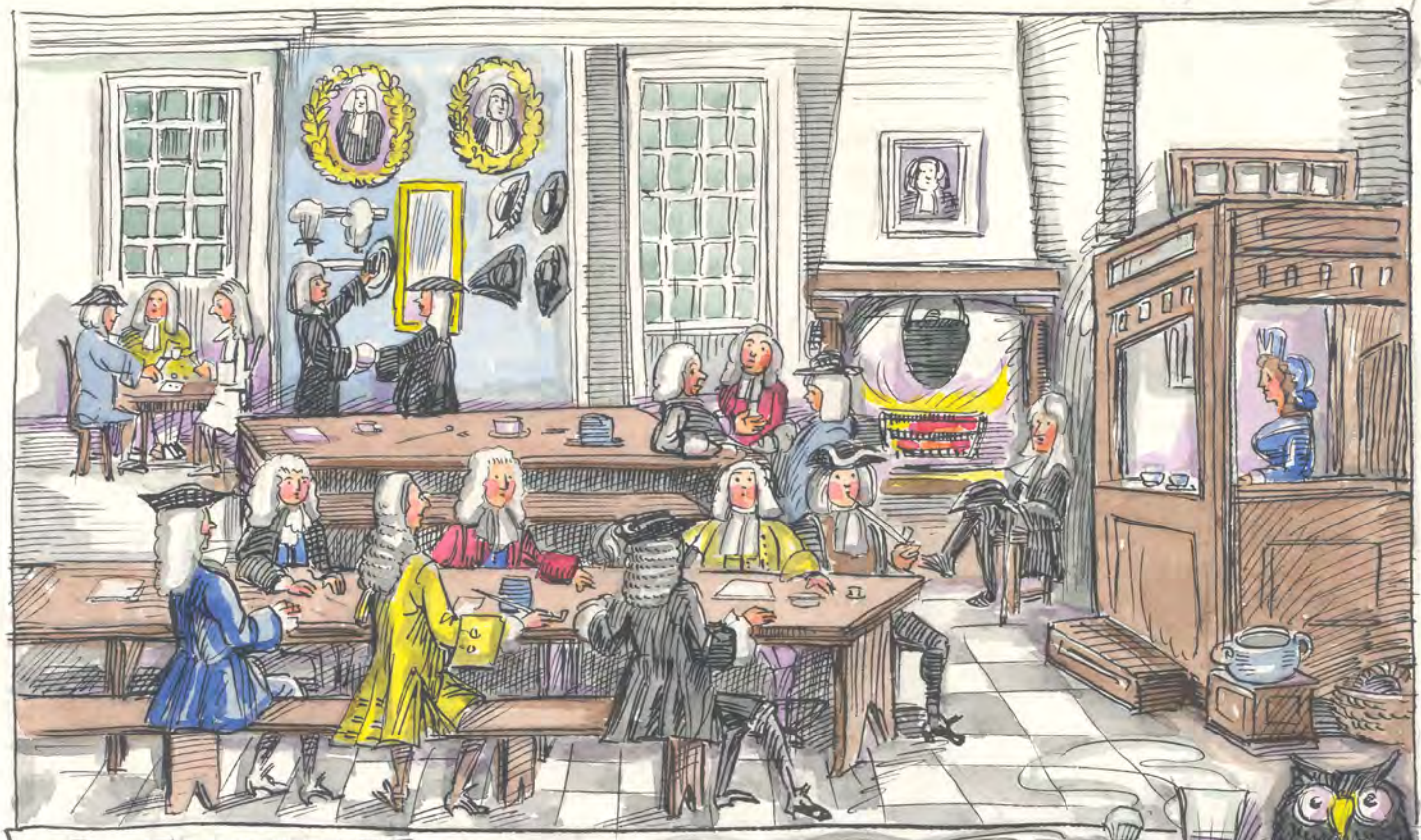


—daughter of the Earl of Kingston, she was a Toast of the Kit-Cat Club. Her Letters from Constantinople (1716-18) are of high value and interest. Her violent friendship with Pope ended in a great Explosion of mutual rage——.

Wortley Montagu after her sojourn abroad, and for a time Pope continued her most enthusiastic friend and admirer. But after a while admiration turned to dislike, and Pope's rather spiteful verses were addressed to "Sappho", that is Lady Mary. The Lady and her friends retaliated in verses which pitilessly mock the poet's personal deformities:

If none with Vengeance yet
thy Crimes pursue,
Or give thy manifold Affronts
their due;
If limbs unbroken, skin without
a stain,
Unwhipt, unblanketed, unkick'd,
unslain,
That wretched little Carcase you
retain;
The reason is, not that the world
wants eyes,
But thou 'rt so mean; they see,
and they despise.

Pope's success aroused the envy and malice of a host of other writers, whose names live on in his "Dunciad", the poem in which Pope strives to crush his literary enemies. In 1742, Pope added a fourth book to his "Dunciad", and two years later the end came. His influence, which lasted to the end of the century, cannot be regarded as beneficial.

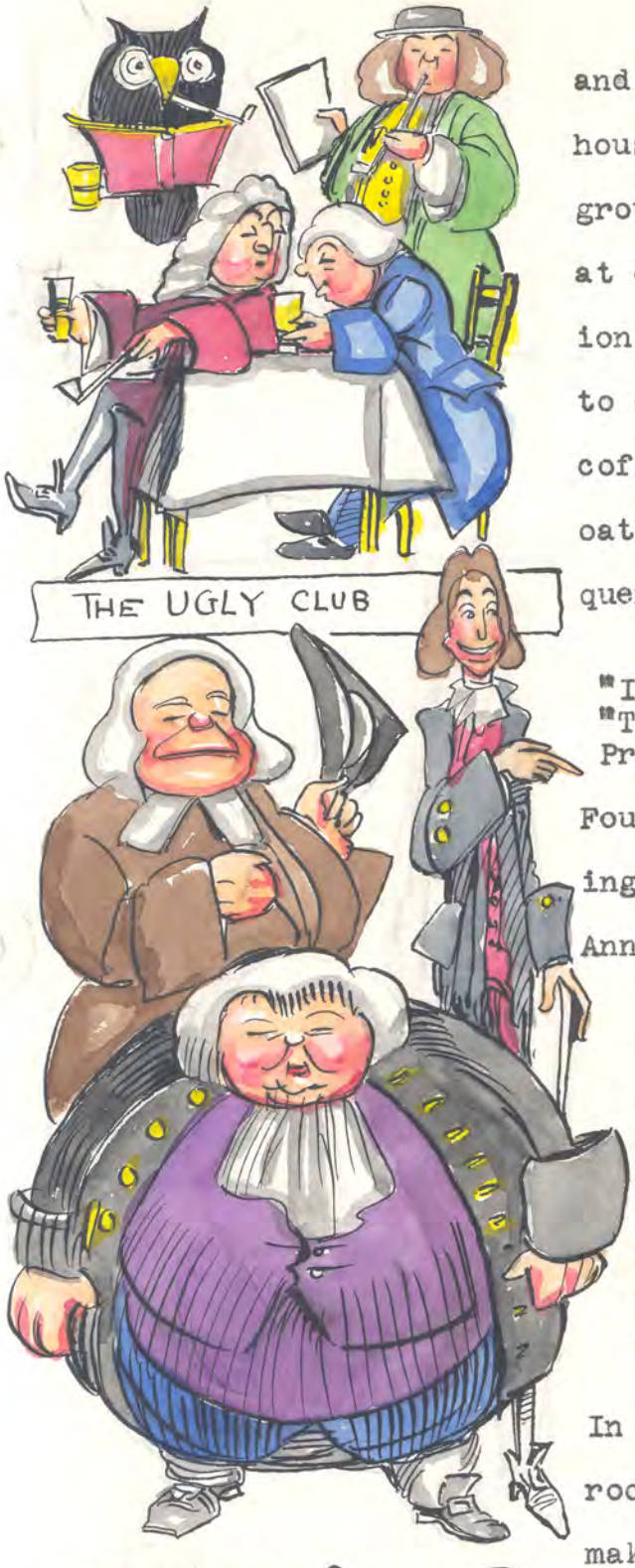


A COFFEE HOUSE

Mr. Pope with his friend Sir Samuel Garth, in Buttons Coffee House

It was said of Socrates that he brought Philosophy down from Heaven to inhabit among Men; and I shall be ambitious", said Addison in a Spectator essay, "to have it said of me, that I have brought Philosophy out of Closets and Libraries, Schools and Colleges, to dwell in Clubs and Assemblies, at Tea-Tables, and in Coffee-Houses".

It was in 1656 that a Turkish merchant introduced coffee as a novelty into London, and set up a coffee-house in Lombard Street. Of course, other drinks were served besides coffee---at the Sultanes Head,---wines of all kinds and even "that excellent and by all physicians approved China Drink called Tcha, by other nations Tay alias Tee...". In no time coffee-houses increased mightily in number



and in importance. Before long, each coffee-house was patronized by a distinct and separate group. Thus all the physicians would collect at one to consult together about their profession. At another, the Puritans would assemble to discuss their problems. There was a Quaker coffee-house, where no healths were drunk, no oaths uttered. Our friend Samuel Pepys frequented "Will's".

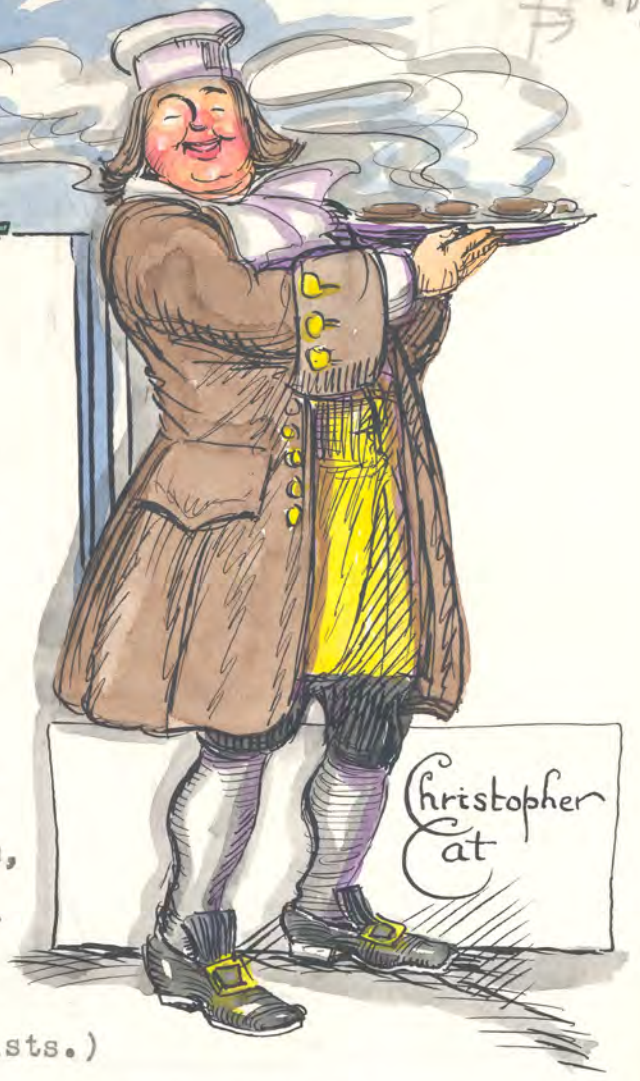
"As I remember," said the sober Mouse,
"I've heard much talk of the Wits' coffee-house";
"Thither", says Brindle, "thou shalt go and see
Priests sipping coffee, Sparks and Poets tea".

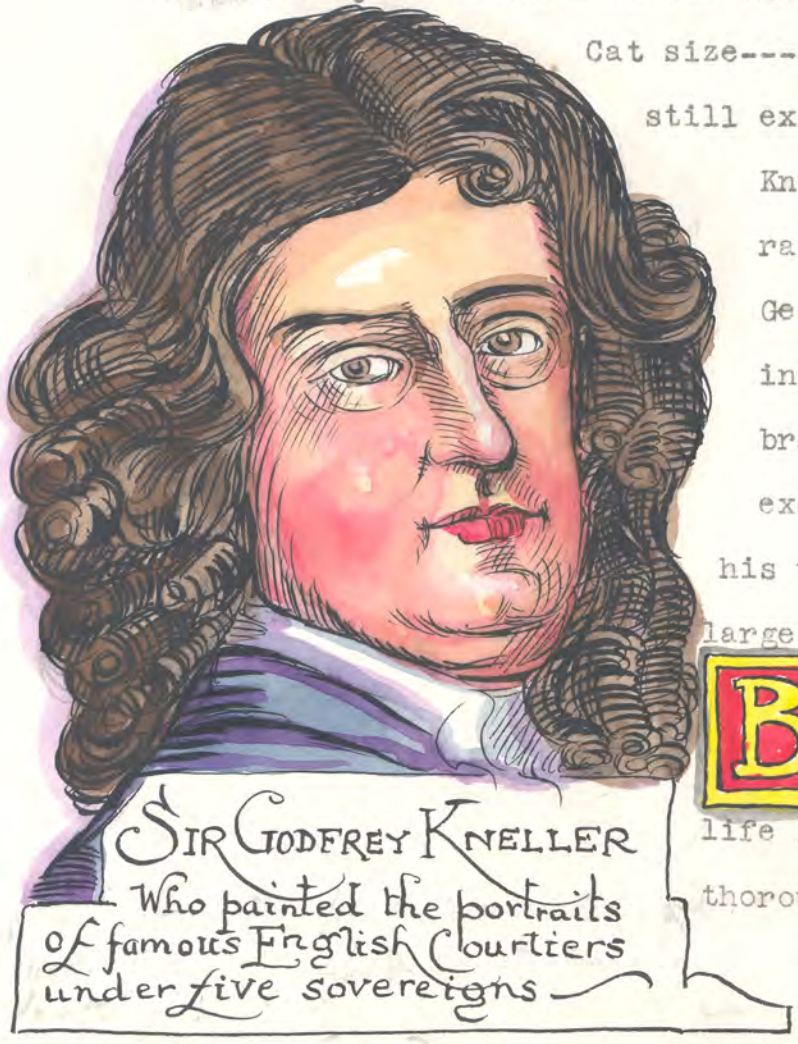
Founded on the principle of eating and drinking were the coffee-houses and clubs of Queen Anne's day. Says Addison in a Spectator paper:

> "Man is said to be a Sociable Animal, and we may observe that we take all occasions and pretences of forming ourselves into those little Nocturnal Assemblies, which are commonly known by the name of Clubs. When a set of men find themselves in any Particular, tho' never so trivial, they establish themselves into a kind of Fraternity, and meet once or twice a week upon the Account of such a Fantastick Resemblance".

In this way started the club of Fat Men, in a room with two doors. If the candidate could make his way through the small door, he was disqualified for membership. But if he stuck, folding doors were immediately thrown open, and he was saluted as a brother. In opposition to this sprang up a club of Scarecrows and Skeletons. But a more serious undertaking was

the famous Kit-Kat Club which met at a mutton-pie house near Temple Bar, kept by one Christopher Cat, whose pies were humorously termed "kit-cats". Each member presented the founder with his own portrait painted by Sir Godfrey Kneller, the celebrated Court painter of the day. (This interesting gallery of portraits, done on special canvasses, 36 inches by 28---known as the Kit-Cat size--- still exists.)





SIR GODFREY KNELLER
Who painted the portraits of famous English Courtiers under five sovereigns

Knighted by William III, and raised to the baronetage by George I, Kneller was regarded in his own day as a second Rembrandt. He had the instinct and execution of a true artist, and his works are to be found in every large country house in England.

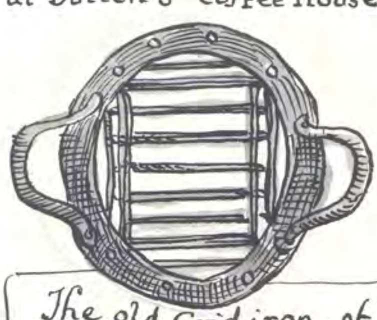
But we must return to the subject of Clubs and club life in Kneller's day. It is a thoroughly English topic, and calls for at least one page more.


White's Club, on the left of St James's Palace

One of the favorite resorts of Dean Swift was the old Saturday Club, where he often "dined with Lord Treasurer, and shall again tomorrow". Swift was responsible for the framing of the rules of the Brothers Club, which met every Thursday "to advance conversation and friendship", and "to reward learning without interest or recommendation". Only men of wit were permitted to join. In 1714, Swift helped to form the celebrated "Scriblerus Club", an association rather of a literary than a political character. Oxford, Arbuthnot, Pope, Gay, Bolingbroke and Swift were the members, and they undertook to produce "satires upon the abuse of human learning".

The "Calves' Head Club" met to "ridicule the memory of Charles I", and there were numerous Beefsteak Clubs for those who loved the theater; Jacobite Clubs, Eccentric Clubs, Conservative Clubs, Army and Navy Clubs, Angling Clubs, and numerous Clubs at the various Coffee houses throughout the City---to indicate the habitually gregarious and social nature of the Augustan age.

LION'S HEAD BOX
at Button's Coffee House


The old Gridiron of the Society of Beefsteaks

Old Badge of the Sublime Society of Beefsteaks