



If only for their own convenience.  
 There's Dryden, though a devil at his pen,  
 In all his satires pecks at only men,  
 And therefore to be praised, for he writes best 15  
 That spares not his own sex to make his jest.  
 Yet there's Sir George, that honest man ne'er fails,  
 Always of women writes and always rails;  
 For which the gods have plagued him to the height,  
 And for his comfort sent him such a wife! 20  
 A wife that represents all forms, a bitch,  
 A wizard, wrinkled woman and a witch.  
 Besides there's some young satyrs ply their pen,  
 That write of others 'cause none think of them.  
 There's lipping Mordaunt and beau Henningham, 25  
 Much to be famed for two sharp writing men.  
 Then for heroic style there's Falkland too;  
 For smutty jests and downright lies, Jack Howe.  
 He to this function mightily pretends  
 And satires those the most he calls his friends. 30  
 So fallen angels, once bereft of bliss,  
 Envy and pine at others' happiness.  
 His whole design is to be thought a wit;  
 Therefore this freedom takes to farther it;  
 Sends forth his spies; his home-spun sisters too 35  
 Daily inform what their acquaintance do.  
 Then out himself he packs and scouting goes,  
 Singles out pairs as he thinks fit, and those  
 He handles civilly, then frames his jest,  
 Writes what he sees, feigns and makes out the rest. 40  
 His person too he much admires and strove  
 Once to be thought renowned for feats of love.  
 But of his constancy and trust in those,  
 Churchill reports and Richmond too well knows.  
 These in their lusts happy might still have been 45  
 Had they not loved, believed, and trusted him.  
 A face he has much like a skeleton,

Two inches broad and fifteen inches long,  
 His two cheeks sunk, a visage pale as death,  
 Adorned with pimples and a stinking breath. 50  
 His scragged carcass moves with antic grace,  
 And every limb as awkward as his face.  
 His poisoned corpse wrapped in a wicker skin,  
 Dismal without and ten times worse within.  
 Then there's another spark, as this as bad, 55  
 He mends the matter, and you'll think him mad.  
 There's Goodwin Wharton, by his own pretense  
 And that large stock of his of impudence,  
 Can scale the heavens, level all the land,  
 Search the main ocean and the seas command; 60  
 Digs underground and finds great treasures there,  
 With which he builds his castles in the air;  
 And with a thousand whimsies in his brain  
 Dives into all his mysteries in vain.  
 He's a philosopher and argues sore 65  
 Of things he never read or heard before,  
 As much impertinent as Baber was,  
 And takes more pains to make himself an ass.  
 Sir Samuel Morland often has been named  
 For projects, and for foolish fancies famed, 70  
 Yet he sometimes, thought a great blockhead, can  
 Attain to finish what he once began;  
 Yet our projector cares but to begin;  
 He'll never end, 'cause he wont do like him.  
 So singular he is, what others say 75  
 He says, though in his own peculiar way.  
 Peculiar in his ways as well as wit,  
 Beshits his breeches 'cause we go to shit.  
 'Cause we for pleasure, profit, and for speed,  
 Most part from place to place on horses ride, 80  
 He, to be singular in his own way,  
 Made a sea horse and gallops on the sea.  
 'Cause those that run, to be at ease and light,

Use pumps as sitting firmer on and tight,  
 He, that he might his own invention use, 85  
 Made a huge, heavy pair of running shoes.  
 Besides these faculties he has a way  
 Of gaining ships sunk in the boundless sea,  
 And this, as all his projects did before,  
 Loads of disgrace instead of profit bore. 90  
 By studious search and labor of his brain,  
 Affecting much a politician's name,  
 He, still misguided, plays the zealot's part,  
 Vainly keeps up his too deluding art,  
 While all his projects signify a fart. 95  
 A haughty mind he bears, brimfull of pride;  
 Revenge and malice on his forehead ride.  
 There are yet more which here a part might bear,  
 And in their ways as vain and foolish are.  
 There's Deincourt, Eland, Isham, Baber, Arp, 100  
 Men that might bear each their respective part.  
 There's Parsons, Clifton, and poor Walker too,  
 Each in his function here we well might show;  
 Some of them cuckolds, others fools, some slaves;  
 Some of 'em too not only fools but knaves. 105  
 To write of these my Muse is yet unfit;  
 In others' books their famed memoirs are writ.  
 Let all the wits unanimously strive  
 Each man his truest character to give;  
 I'll hold my life and will be bound to say 110  
 Dyedapping Wharton bears the bays away.

13. *Dryden*. It was generally believed that John Dryden was the author of Mulgrave's "Essay upon Satire," 1679, and "Familiar Epistle to Mr. Julian" ("Thou common shore"), Harleian MS. 7319, p. 80.

17. *Sir George*. It is impossible to say what satires by Sir George Etherege are referred to. In 1678 or 1679, Etherege married Mary Arnold, the rich widow of a lawyer, Edmund Arnold, who died March 27, 1676. The marriage was not happy. See J. W. Nichol, "Dame Mary Etherege," *MLN*, LXIV, 1949.

23. *young satyrs*. Writers of satires. Evidently the poet derived "satire" from Latin "satyrus," a lecherous woodland deity, instead of from "satira" or "satura," a poetical medley.

25. *Mordaunt*. This is one of several references to the fact that Charles, second Viscount Mordaunt (1658-1735) had a pronounced lisp. *Henningham*. Henry Heveningham of Heveningham, Suffolk, a member of Parliament and a minor poet.

27. *Falkland*. Anthony Carey, Viscount Falkland; see Appendix.

28. *Jack Howe*. John Grubham Howe; see Appendix. Howe had five sisters, all of whom were still unmarried in 1680. See "Satyr," Harleian MS. 6913, p. 235,

The sisters of Jack Howe too I must name,  
In vice as knowing, and as bad in fame;  
For fear of children they all men defy,  
The Seignior [Dildo]'s vigor constantly they try.

44. *Churchill*. Arabella Churchill (1648-1730), a Maid of Honor to Anne, Duchess of York, and mistress to the Duke, by whom she had four children. Some time before 1685 she married Colonel Charles Godfrey. *Richmond*. Frances (Stuart), the younger Duchess of Richmond. There is no reason to believe that either lady "loved and trusted" Jack Howe.

57. *Goodwin Wharton*. The second son of Philip, Lord Wharton, a notorious Whig, Goodwin was a maggoty-brained gentleman, whose MS autobiography in the British Museum is a farrago of mystical nonsense.

67. *Baber*. John, son of Sir John Baber, physician, was the author of some mediocre occasional poems.

69. *Morland*. Sir Samuel Morland, a famous inventor; see Appendix.

88. *gaining ships*. On July 7, 1675, a patent was issued to Goodwin Wharton for fourteen years for a new invention "for the buoying up of ships and the more easy landing and lading of goods" (CSPD, 1675-76, p. 203).

92. *a politician's name*. In August, 1679, Goodwin Wharton was elected to Parliament from Grinstead, Sussex.

100. *Deincourt*. Robert Leke (1654-1707) was styled Lord Deincourt until June 27, 1681, when he inherited as Earl of Scarsdale. He was captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners from 1677 to 1683. He and others listed here are included in a passage from "An Ironical Satire" (POAS, Yale, II, 200),

There's Arpe, to whom heaven no distinction gave  
From John-an-apes, but that the brute can laugh.  
Deincourt would fain be thought both wit and bully,  
But punk-rid Rowley's not a greater cully,  
Nor tawdry Isham, intimately known  
To all poxed whores and famous rooks in town.

*Eland*. Henry Savile (1661-87), Lord Eland since July 17, 1679, eldest son of George, Marquis of Halifax, was a dissolute wastrel and a poetaster. *Isham*. Sir Thomas Isham of Lamport, Northants., born March 15, 1656, succeeded to the baronetcy on March 2, 1675. He died on July 26, 1681, as he was on the point of marrying Barbara, daughter of William Chiffinch (*Seventh Report*, p. 478B). *Baber*. John, son of Sir John Baber, physician. *Arp*. Otherwise Arpe, Harpe, Orby, and Orpe; Charles Orby, an officer in the Guards; see Appendix, Arpe.

102. *Parsons*. In February, 1680, Sir John Parsons, Bart., (1656–1704), abducted and married Catherine, sister of Sir William Clifton. Sir John, an officer in the Earl of Oxford's regiment, had an estate of only £400 a year (*Hasting MS*, II, 172). *Clifton*. Sir William Clifton, Bart., (1663–86) of Clifton, Notts., was described as a ne'er-do-well who was overly fond of wine and "very skilful in dissembling" (*Finch MS*, II, 83–84). Clifton failed in various attempts to get a wealthy bride. *poor Walker*. Possibly Sir Edward Walker, Garter King at Arms, a faithful follower of King Charles in exile, but a troublesome pedant in matters of heraldry. "Poor" suggests that he was dead; he died February 20, 1677.

111. *Dyedapping*. A didapper is a grebe, a small water fowl which dives for its food; by extension a man who is flighty, ridiculous, and unpredictable.