

IN the private Exigencies of his Friends he lends, at legal Value, considerable Sums, which he might highly increase by rolling in the publick Stocks. He does not consider in whose Hands his Money will improve most, but where it will do most Good.

EUBULUS has so great an Authority in his little Diurnal Audience, that when he shakes his Head at any Piece of publick News, they all of them appear dejected; and, on the contrary, go home to their Dinners with a good Stomach and chearful Aspect, when *Eubulus* seems to intimate that Things go well. Nay, their Veneration towards him is so great, that when they are in other Company they speak and act after him; are Wise in his Sentences, and are no sooner sat down at their own Tables, but they hope or fear, rejoice or despond as they saw him do at the Coffee-house. In a word, every Man is *Eubulus* as soon as his Back is turned.

HAVING here given an Account of the several Reigns that succeed each other from Day-break till Dinner-time, I shall mention the Monarchs of the Afternoon on another Occasion, and shut up the whole Series of them with the History of *Tom* the Tyrant; who, as first Minister of the Coffee-house, takes the Government upon him between the Hours of Eleven and Twelve at Night, and gives his Orders in the most Arbitrary manner to the Servants below him, as to the Disposition of Liquors, Coal and Cinders. R.



N^o 50. *Friday, April 27.*

Nunquam aliud Natura, aliud Sapientia dixit. Juv.

WHEN the four *Indian* Kings were in this Country about a Twelvemonth ago, I often mixed with the Rabble, and followed them a whole Day together, being wonderfully struck with the Sight of every thing that is new or uncommon. I have, since their Departure, employed a Friend to make many Inquiries of

their Landlord the Upholsterer, relating to their Manners and Conversation, as also concerning the Remarks which they made in this Country: For, next to the forming a right Notion of such Strangers, I should be desirous of learning what Ideas they have conceived of us.

THE Upholsterer finding my Friend very inquisitive about these his Lodgers, brought him some time since a little Bundle of Papers, which he assured him were written by King *Sa Ga Yean Qua Rash Tow*, and, as he supposes, left behind by some Mistake. These Papers are now translated, and contain abundance of very odd Observations, which I find this little Fraternity of Kings made during their Stay in the Isle of *Great-Britain*. I shall present my Reader with a short Specimen of them in this Paper, and may perhaps communicate more to him hereafter. In the Article of *London* are the following Words, which without doubt are meant of the Church of *St. Paul*.

‘ ON the most rising Part of the Town there stands a
 ‘ huge House, big enough to contain the whole Nation of
 ‘ which I am King. Our good Brother *E Tow O Koam*,
 ‘ King of the *Rivers*, is of Opinion it was made by the
 ‘ Hands of that great God to whom it is consecrated. The
 ‘ Kings of *Granajah* and of the *Six Nations* believe that it
 ‘ was created with the Earth, and produced on the same
 ‘ Day with the Sun and Moon. But for my own part,
 ‘ by the best Information that I could get of this Matter,
 ‘ I am apt to think that this prodigious Pile was fashioned
 ‘ into the Shape it now bears by several Tools and In-
 ‘ struments, of which they have a wonderful Variety in
 ‘ this Country. It was probably at first an huge mis-sha-
 ‘ pen Rock that grew upon the Top of the Hill, which
 ‘ the Natives of the Country (after having cut it into a kind
 ‘ of regular Figure) bored and hollowed with incredible
 ‘ Pains and Industry, ’till they had wrought in it all those
 ‘ beautiful Vaults and Caverns into which it is divided at
 ‘ this Day. As soon as this Rock was thus curiously
 ‘ scooped to their liking, a prodigious Number of Hands
 ‘ must have been employ’d in chipping the Out-side of it,
 ‘ which is now as smooth as the Surface of a Pebble; and
 ‘ is in several Places hewn out into Pillars that stand like
 ‘ the Trunks of so many Trees bound about the Top with
 ‘ Garlands

Garlands of Leaves. It is probable that when this great Work was begun, which must have been many hundred Years ago, there was some Religion among this People, for they give it the Name of a Temple, and have a Tradition that it was designed for Men to pay their Devotions in. And indeed, there are several Reasons which make us think, that the Natives of this Country had formerly among them some sort of Worship; for they set apart every seventh Day as sacred: But upon my going into one of these holy Houses on that Day, I could not observe any Circumstance of Devotion in their Behaviour; There was indeed a Man in black who was mounted above the rest, and seemed to utter something with a great deal of Vehemence; but as for those underneath him, instead of paying their Worship to the Deity of the Place, they were most of them bowing and curtsying to one another, and a considerable Number of them fast asleep.

THE Queen of the Country appointed two Men to attend us, that had enough of our Language to make themselves understood in some few Particulars. But we soon perceived these two were great Enemies to one another, and did not always agree in the same Story. We could make a shift to gather out of one of them, that this Island was very much infested with a monstrous Kind of Animals, in the Shape of Men, called *Whigs*; and he often told us, that he hoped we should meet with none of them in our Way, for that if we did, they would be apt to knock us down for being Kings.

OUR other Interpreter used to talk very much of a kind of Animal called a *Tory*, that was as great a Monster as the *Whig*, and would treat us as ill for being Foreigners. These two Creatures, it seems, are born with a secret Antipathy to one another, and engage when they meet as naturally as the Elephant and the Rhinoceros. But as we saw none of either of these Species, we are apt to think that our Guides deceived us with Misrepresentations and Fictions, and amused us with an Account of such Monsters as are not really in their Country.

' THESE Particulars we made a shift to pick out
 ' from the Discourse of our Interpreters; which we
 ' put together as well as we could, being able to under-
 ' stand but here and there a Word of what they said, and
 ' afterwards making up the Meaning of it among our
 ' selves. The Men of the Country are very cunning and
 ' ingenious in handicraft Works, but withal so very idle,
 ' that we often saw young lusty raw-boned Fellows car-
 ' ried up and down the Streets in little covered Rooms
 ' by a Couple of Porters, who are hired for that Service.
 ' Their Dress is likewise very barbarous, for they almost
 ' strangle themselves about the Neck, and bind their Bo-
 ' dies with many Ligatures, that we are apt to think are
 ' the Occasion of several Distempers among them which
 ' our Country is intirely free from. Instead of those
 ' beautiful Feathers with which we adorn our Heads, they
 ' often buy up a monstrous Bush of Hair, which covers
 ' their Heads, and falls down in a large Fleece below
 ' the middle of their Backs; with which they walk
 ' up and down the Streets, and are as proud of it as if it
 ' was of their own Growth.

' WE were invited to one of their publick Diver-
 ' sions, where we hoped to have seen the great Men
 ' of their Country running down a Stag or pitching a
 ' Bar, that we might have discovered who were the Per-
 ' sons of the greatest Abilities among them; but instead
 ' of that they conveyed us into a huge Room lighted up
 ' with abundance of Candles, where this lazy People
 ' sat still above three Hours to see several Feats of
 ' Ingenuity performed by others, who it seems were
 ' paid for it.

' AS for the Women of the Country, not being able
 ' to talk with them, we could only make our Remarks
 ' upon them at a Distance. They let the Hair of their
 ' Heads grow to a great length; but as the Men make a
 ' great show with Heads of Hair that are none of their
 ' own, the Women, who they say have very fine Heads
 ' of Hair, tie it up in a Knot, and cover it from being seen.
 ' The Women look like Angels, and would be more beau-
 ' tiful than the Sun, were it not for little black Spots
 ' that are apt to break out in their Faces, and sometimes
 ' rise in very odd Figures. I have observed that those

' little

‘ little Blemishes wear off very soon; but when they dis-
 ‘ appear in one Part of the Face, they are very apt to
 ‘ break out in another, insomuch that I have seen a Spot
 ‘ upon the Forehead in the Afternoon, which was upon
 ‘ the Chin in the Morning.

THE Author then proceeds to shew the Absurdity of Breeches and Petticoats, with many other curious Observations, which I shall reserve for another Occasion. I cannot however conclude this Paper without taking notice, That amidst these wild Remarks there now and then appears something very reasonable. I cannot likewise forbear observing, that we are all guilty in some measure of the same narrow way of Thinking, which we meet with in this Abstract of the *Indian Journal*; when we fancy the Customs, Dresses, and Manners of other Countries are ridiculous and extravagant, if they do not resemble those of our own. C



N^o 51. Saturday, April 28.

Torquet ab Obscenis jam nunc Sermonibus Aurem! Hor.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

‘ MY Fortune, Quality, and Person are such as ren-
 ‘ der me as conspicuous as any young Woman
 ‘ in Town. It is in my Power to enjoy it in all
 ‘ its Vanities, but I have, from a very careful Education,
 ‘ contracted a great Aversion to the forward Air and Fa-
 ‘ shion which is practised in all publick Places and As-
 ‘ semblies. I attribute this very much to the Stile and
 ‘ Manners of our Plays; I was last Night at the *Funeral*,
 ‘ where a confident Lover in the Play, speaking of his
 ‘ Mistress, cries out---*Oh that Harriot! to fold these Arms*
 ‘ *about the Waste of that beautiful, struggling, and at last*
 ‘ *yielding Fair!* Such an Image as this ought, by no means,
 ‘ to be presented to a chaste and regular Audience. I ex-
 ‘ pect your Opinion of this Sentence, and recommend to

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‘ your