



N^o 84. Wednesday, June 6.

Quis talia fando

Myrmidonum Dolopumve aut duri miles Ulyssæi
Temperet à Lachrymis.

Virg.

LOOKING over the old Manuscript wherein the private Actions of *Pharamond* are set down by way of Table-Book, I found many Things which gave me great Delight; and as humane Life turns upon the same Principles and Passions in all Ages, I thought it very proper to take Minutes of what passed in that Age, for the Instruction of this. The Antiquary who lent me these Papers, gave me a Character of *Eucrate*, the Favourite of *Pharamond*, extracted from an Author who lived in that Court. The Account he gives both of the Prince and this his faithful Friend, will not be improper to insert here, because I may have Occasion to mention many of their Conversations, into which these Memorials of them may give Light.

PHARAMOND, when he had a mind to retire for an Hour or two from the Hurry of Business and Fatigue of Ceremony, made a Signal to *Eucrate*, by putting his Hand to his Face, placing his Arm negligently on a Window, or some such Action as appeared indifferent to all the rest of the Company. Upon such Notice, unobserved by others, (for their intire Intimacy was always a Secret) *Eucrate* repaired to his own Apartment to receive the King. There was a secret Access to this part of the Court, at which *Eucrate* used to admit many whose mean Appearance in the Eyes of the ordinary Waiters and Door-keepers made them be repulsed from other Parts of the Palace. Such as these were let in here by Order of *Eucrate*, and had Audiences of *Pharamond*. This Entrance *Pharamond* called *The Gate of the Unhappy*, and the Tears of the Afflicted who came before him, he would say were Bribes received

ceived by *Eucrate*; for *Eucrate* had the most compassionate Spirit of all Men living, except his generous Master, who was always kindled at the least Affliction which was communicated to him. In the Regard for the Miserable, *Eucrate* took particular Care, that the common Forms of Distress, and the idle Pretenders to Sorrow, about Courts, who wanted only Supplies to Luxury, should never obtain Favour by his Means: But the Distresses which arise from the many inexplicable Occurrences that happen among Men, the unaccountable Alienation of Parents from their Children, Cruelty of Husbands to Wives, Poverty occasioned from Shipwreck or Fire, the falling out of Friends, or such other terrible Disasters to which the Life of Man is exposed; In Cases of this Nature, *Eucrate* was the Patron; and enjoyed this Part of the royal Favour so much without being envied, that it was never inquired into by whose Means, what no one else cared for doing, was brought about.

ONE Evening when *Pharamond* came into the Apartment of *Eucrate*, he found him extremely dejected; upon which he asked (with a Smile which was natural to him) "What, is there any one too miserable to be relieved by *Pharamond*, that *Eucrate* is melancholy? I fear there is, answered the Favourite; a Person without, of a good Air, well Dressed, and tho' a Man in the Strength of his Life, seems to faint under some inconsolable Calamity: All his Features seem suffused with Agony of Mind; but I can observe in him, that it is more inclined to break away in Tears than Rage. I asked him what he would have; he said he would speak to *Pharamond*. I desired his Business; he could hardly say to me, *Eucrate*, carry me to the King, my Story is not to be told twice, I fear I shall not be able to speak it at all. *Pharamond* commanded *Eucrate* to let him enter; he did so, and the Gentleman approached the King with an Air which spoke him under the greatest Concern in what Manner to demean himself. The King, who had a quick Discerning, relieved him from the Oppression he was under; and with the most beautiful Complacency said to him, "Sir, do not add to that Load of Sorrow I see in your Countenance" the

“ the Awe of my Presence: Think you are speaking to
 “ your Friend; if the Circumstances of your Distress
 “ will admit of it, you shall find me so.” To whom the
 Stranger: “ Oh excellent *Pharamond*, name not a
 “ Friend to the unfortunate *Spinamont*. I had one, but
 “ he is dead by my own Hand; but, oh *Pharamond*,
 “ tho’ it was by the Hand of *Spinamont*, it was by the
 “ Guilt of *Pharamond*. I come not, oh excellent Prince,
 “ to implore your Pardon; I come to relate my Sorrow,
 “ a Sorrow too great for human Life to support: From
 “ henceforth shall all Occurrences appear Dreams or
 “ short Intervals of Amusement, from this one Affliction
 “ on which has seiz’d my very Being: Pardon me, oh
 “ *Pharamond*, if my Grievs give me Leave, that I lay
 “ before you, in the Anguish of a wounded Mind, that
 “ you, good as you are, are guilty of the generous Blood
 “ spilt this Day by this unhappy Hand: Oh that it had
 “ perished before that Instant! Here the Stranger paused,
 “ and recollecting his Mind, after some little Meditation,
 “ he went on in a calmer Tone and Gesture as follows.

“ THERE is an Authority due to Distress, and as
 “ none of human Race is above the Reach of Sorrow,
 “ none should be above the Hearing the Voice of it; I
 “ am sure *Pharamond* is not. Know then, that I have
 “ this Morning unfortunately killed in a Duel, the Man
 “ whom of all Men living I most loved. I command
 “ my self too much in your royal Presence, to say, *Pharamond*,
 “ give me my Friend! *Pharamond* has taken
 “ him from me! I will not say, shall the merciful *Pharamond*
 “ destroy his own Subjects? Will the Father
 “ of his Country murder his People? But, the merciful
 “ *Pharamond* does destroy his Subjects, the Father of
 “ his Country does murder his People. Fortune is so
 “ much the Pursuit of Mankind, that all Glory and Honour
 “ is in the Power of a Prince, because he has the
 “ Distribution of their Fortunes. It is therefore the
 “ Inadvertency, Negligence, or Guilt of Princes, to let
 “ any Thing grow into Custom which is against their
 “ Laws. A Court can make Fashion and Duty walk
 “ together; it can never, without the Guilt of a Court,
 “ happen, that it shall not be unfashionable to do what
 “ is