

AND THE *Tolledo*
SPECTATOR.

VOL. V.



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L O N D O N :

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THE Miscellaneous Works, in Verse and Prose, of the late Right Honourable *JOSEPH ADDISON*, Esq; in Three Volumes. Consisting of such as were never before printed in 12mo. With some Account of the Life and Writings of the Author, by Mr. *Tickell*.

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HEMEROTECA MUNICIPAL

MADRID



To the Right Honourable

Thomas Earl of Wharton.

MY LORD,



THE Author of the *Spectator* having prefix'd before each of his Volumes the Name of some great Person to whom he has particular Obligations, lays his Claim to your Lordship's

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Patro-

The Dedication.

Patronage upon the same Account. I must confess, my Lord, had not I already received great Instances of your Favour, I should have been afraid of submitting a Work of this Nature to your perusal. You are so thoroughly acquainted with the Characters of Men, and all the Parts of human Life, that it is impossible for the least Misrepresentation of them to escape your Notice. It is Your Lordship's particular Distinction that you are Master of the whole Compass of Business, and have signalized Your Self in all the different Scenes of it. We admire some for the Dignity, others for the Popularity of their Behaviour; some for their Clearness of Judgment, others for their Happiness of Expression; some for the laying of Schemes, and others for the putting
of

The Dedication.

of them in Execution: It is Your Lordship only who enjoys these several Talents united, and that too in as great Perfection as others possess them singly. Your Enemies acknowledge this great Extent in Your Lordship's Character, at the same time that they use their utmost Industry and Invention to derogate from it. But it is for Your Honour that those who are now Your Enemies were always so. You have acted in so much Consistency with Your Self, and promoted the Interests of your Country in so uniform a Manner, that even those who would misrepresent your Generous Designs for the Publick Good, cannot but approve the Steadiness and Intrepidity with which You pursue them. It is a most sensible Pleasure to me that I have this

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Oppor-

The Dedication.

Opportunity of professing my self
one of your great Admirers, and,
in a very particular Manner,

My LORD,

Your Lordship's

most Obliged,

and most Obedient,

Humble Servant,

The SPECTATOR.



THE
SPECTATOR.

VOL. V.

N^o 322. Monday, March 10. 1712.

— *Ad humum mœrore gravi deducit & angit.* Hor.

IT is often said, after a Man has heard a Story with extraordinary Circumstances, It is a very good one if it be true : But as for the following Relation, I should be glad were I sure it were false. It is told with such Simplicity, and there are so many artless Touches of Distress in it, that I fear it comes too much from the Heart.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

SOME Years ago it happened that I lived in the same House with a young Gentleman of Merit ; with whose good Qualities I was so much taken, as to make it my Endeavour to shew as many as I was able in my self. Familiar Converse improved general Civilities into an unfeigned Passion on both Sides. He watched an Opportunity to declare himself to me ; and I, who could not expect a Man of so great an Estate as his, received his Addresses in such Terms, as gave him no rea-

son to believe I was displeased with them, tho' I did nothing to make him think me more easy than was decent. His Father was a very hard worldly Man, and proud; so that there was no reason to believe he would easily be brought to think there was any thing in any Woman's Person or Character that could balance the Disadvantage of an unequal Fortune. In the meantime the Son continued his Application to me, and omitted no Occasion of demonstrating the most disinterested Passion imaginable to me; and in plain direct Terms offer'd to marry me privately, and keep it so till he should be so happy as to gain his Father's Approbation, or become possessed of his Estate. I passionately loved him, and you will believe I did not deny such a one what was my Interest also to grant. However I was not so young, as not to take the Precaution of carrying with me a faithful Servant, who had been also my Mother's Maid, to be present at the Ceremony. When that was over I demanded a Certificate, signed by the Minister, my Husband, and the Servant I just now spoke of. After our Nuptials, we conversed together very familiarly in the same House; but the Restraints we were generally under, and the Interviews we had, being stolen and interrupted, made our Behaviour to each other have rather the impatient Fondness which is visible in Lovers, than the regular and gratified Affection which is to be observed in Man and Wife. This Observation made the Father very anxious for his Son, and press him to a Match he had in his Eye for him. To relieve my Husband from this Importunity, and conceal the Secret of our Marriage, which I had reason to know would not be long in my Power in Town, it was resolved that I should retire into a remote Place in the Country, and converse under feigned Names by Letter. We long continued this Way of Commerce; and I with my Needle, a few Books, and reading over and over my Husband's Letters, passed my Time in a resigned Expectation of better Days. Be pleased to take notice, that within four Months after I left my Husband I was delivered of a Daughter, who died within few Hours after her Birth. This Accident, and the retired Manner of Life I led,

gave

‘ gave criminal Hopes to a neighbouring Brute of a
‘ Country Gentleman, whose Folly was the Source of all
‘ my Affliction. This Rustick is one of those rich Clowns,
‘ who supply the Want of all manner of Breeding by
‘ the Neglect of it, and with noisy Mirth, half Under-
‘ standing, and ample Fortune, force themselves upon
‘ Persons and Things without any Sense of Time and
‘ Place. The poor ignorant People where I lay conceal’d,
‘ and now pass’d for a Widow, wondered I could be
‘ so shy and strange, as they called it, to the Squire; and
‘ were bribed by him to admit him whenever he thought
‘ fit. I happened to be sitting in a little Parlour which
‘ belonged to my own Part of the House, and musing
‘ over one of the fondest of my Husband’s Letters, in
‘ which I always kept the Certificate of my Marriage,
‘ when this rude Fellow came in, and with the nauseous
‘ Familiarity of such unbred Brutes, snatch’d the Papers
‘ out of my Hand. I was immediately under so great
‘ a Concern, that I threw my self at his Feet, and beg-
‘ ged of him to return them. He with the same odious
‘ Pretence to Freedom and Gaiety, swore he would
‘ read them. I grew more importunate, he more
‘ curious, till at last, with an Indignation arising from a
‘ Passion I then first discovered in him, he threw the
‘ Papers into the Fire, swearing that since he was not
‘ to read them, the Man who writ them should never be
‘ so happy as to have me read them over again. It is
‘ insignificant to tell you my Tears and Reproaches made
‘ the boisterous Calf leave the Room ashamed and out
‘ of Countenance, when I had leisure to ruminate on
‘ this Accident with more than ordinary Sorrow: How-
‘ ever, such was then my Confidence in my Husband,
‘ that I writ to him the Misfortune, and desired another
‘ Paper of the same kind. He deferred writing two or
‘ three Posts, and at last answered me in general, That
‘ he could not then send me what I ask’d for, but
‘ when he could find a proper Conveyance, I should
‘ be sure to have it. From this Time his Letters were
‘ more cold every Day than other, and as he grew in-
‘ different I grew jealous. This has at last brought me to
‘ Town, where I find both the Witnesses of my Marriage
‘ dead, and that my Husband, after three Months Cohabitation,