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such, as are overawed by the Distance their Superiors, keep into an Approbation of all their Opinions and Expressions. When Superiors converse with those below them, it would be a special Influence of Good-Nature to put themselves as nearly on a level with them as may be, without actually lessening their own Authority. Prudent Considerations of this Kind are sure of purchasing Love and Esteem. There is another notorious Fault in Conversation, which is not so properly term'd a Breach of Good-Nature, as a Want of it, and a very high Degree of Ill Nature; and that is, the Forwardness of those, who love to sport and divert themselves with the Follies or Infirmities of some in Company. This wanton Temper seems more over to be a great piece of Injustice as well as Pride; for either Men have Failings of their own, and then it is right they should be favourable to those of others; or, if they think they have none, what clearer Proof can there be of their self-conceit, than to extravagant an Opinion of their being Perfect? Good-Nature is not an Enemy to all Civilities, for it is the Foundation of true Complaisance, which is Good-Nature improv'd and set off to Advantage. It is only a Foe to unnecessary and burdensome Ceremonies. If proper Rites of Decorum be neglected, Good-Nature may be apt to degenerate into a Liberty of Speech and Action, that in the End may destroy it. Where perfect Good-Nature governs a Conversation, there cannot be a more pleasing Sight, than to observe the visible Happiness of the whole Company. Contentment smooths every Man's Brow; Joy sparkles in each Eye, and flushes in each Countenance. When graver Matters are the Subject of Discourse, every Man propounds his Doubts or Observations with Freedom, and hath the Pleasure of hearing them answer'd or approved with an open and unreserved Cheerfulness. But Good-Nature does particularly promote Mirth. Its jests, although pointed, are without Venom; and therefore the Laughs they raise is hearty, and goes round the Company. Where Good-Nature presides, each Person is full of pleasing his Associates, and every Person is desirous of increasing the common Delight, they again as readily comply with. The merry Tale and Song, when inspir'd by Good-Nature, never fail of meeting with general Applause. Mean while the Clock is not heard, or the Hours it

strikes are not counted, or it is blam'd for going too fast. When Good-Nature hath engaged Men in agreeable Conversation, the Darkness of the cold, stormy, long Winter Night is cheer'd; the Course of Time itself is suspended, and all Care is hush'd and laid asleep.

To the PUBLIC REGISTER.  
S I R,

AS your Paper is design'd to be a Vehicle for Men of Learning to communicate their Knowledge to each other, I am in Hope, that some satisfactory Physical Account will be given of the following surprizing Phenomenon, which I saw last Saturday. I have no other End in transmitting this Relation to you, than to entertain and employ the Curious, by enquiring into this uncommon Production of Nature.

ELIZABETH BOOTH, of the Town of Neath in the County of Glamorgan, Widow, aged 71, has two Locks of Hair growing from the hinder Part of her Head near the Neck, distant from each other about two Inches, which I measured with great Exactness, and found the Length of one was Eleven Feet and Six Inches, and the other was not Half an Inch shorter. The Locks (which are of a dark Brown Colour, and without one Grey Hair) are matted or clotted together, beginning within an Inch of the Root, and continue so, irregularly thick and thin, till within three Inches of the End, which is of much a lighter Colour, and has a strong Curl. Her sitting and lying upon them, and tying them about her Body, which she has done for many Years, might perhaps occasion their being thus entangled. She told me, upon their being once cut off, she had a Fever which continu'd eighteen Weeks, till they grew again, and ever since she is a strong healthy Woman, and not subject to Head-achs.

I believe Mr. MACKORTH, the Member for Cardiff, has seen them; and I know many others for the Sight, tho' in poor Circumstances.

You may depend upon this Account's being generally true; and lest you should deem it to be an Impostition, I mention my Name and Place of Abode, of which you may make what Use you please

please in private, but must desire you to suppress both if you publish the above Account.

I am,  
S I R,  
Your humble Servant,  
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P. S. As well as I remember, the Account given in the Philosophical Transactions, of the Length of the Locks; but there is a wide Difference in another Respect, for in the Paper it is a painful dangerous Disorder, in the Welsh Woman not.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

To the Author of LEONIDAS.

WARM'D with thy Verse, which Liberty inspires,  
Which Nature forms, and sacred Reason fires,  
I pour a tributary Lay: Receive  
The Poem which Ovid thinks it due to give.  
Her Son with Joy thy blooming Muse first  
Osc'd the triumph in a Son like thee!  
It should mamma sought but GLOUCESTER'S Name,  
Nor Eury Cow his MILTON'S awful Fame.  
His mighty Spirit all thy Fancy guides,  
And o'er thy Bolom rolls his golden Tides.

Most of our Poets choose their early Theme,  
A Flow'ry Meadow, or a Purling Stream,  
Thy Genius took a Flight above the Groves,  
The Pipe neglected, and the rural Loves:  
To God-like NEWTON'S Praises swell'd thy Lyre,  
Play'd with the Light, and grasp'd ethereal Fire.  
So the young Lyrique Lark on trampling Wings  
O'er Meadows warbles, and to Shepherds sings:  
The youthful Eagle, born to nobler Sway,  
Enjoys the Sun, and boldly faces Day.

NEXT LEONIDAS, with Virtue warm'd,  
The Child of Heav'n and Thine! our Wonder charm'd;  
Our Wonder and our Glorie, but can tell,  
How much he lov'd his Greece, how great he fell.  
His Arm how dreadful, how compass'd his Misty  
Fires as God, and a God seems.  
Horril with Gold, and formidably bright,  
He lightens and he thunders through the Fight.  
With lightning Hills he heaps the growing Plain,  
And cinders Torrens rush impetuous to the Main.  
As he collecting all his Patriot Fires,  
In the full Blaze of Liberty expires.  
If Earth immortal bend their Thought below,  
(And Verse like thine may lifting Angels draw)  
What new-felt Repairs through the Hero roll,  
To find his deeds immortal in his Soul!  
To those who each Patriotic honour'd Name,  
Thro' in thy Verse, the Temple of his Fame!  
Rich as the Pillar which supports the Skies,  
And bright with Wit as Heav'n's with Starry Dyes:  
As Virtue, firm; as Liberty, sublime;  
A Monument to Mock the Rage of Time!

Upon seeing some Verses scrawle in Circles, by DEDER SERRIDAW.

WITH Music and Poetry equally kind'd,  
A Bust thus Apollo most handsly adorn'd;  
Great Author of Poetry, Music, and Lights,  
Instruct'd by thee I both Fiddle and Write;  
Unconcern'd I fleep, or I fiddle all Day,  
My Tunes are neglected, my Verse thrown away,  
Thy Signature here, \* Fide Apollo discimus  
To watch for my Numbers, or list to my Strains;  
Thy manual Signet he refuses to get  
To the Air I produce from the Pen or the Cut.  
Be thou thus propitious, great Phoebus, and grant  
Relief or Reward to my Merit or Want.  
Tho' the *Dona* and *D* transcendently shine,  
O brighten one Solo, or Sonnet of mine;  
Make one Work immortal, 'tis all I request.  
Apollo look'd pleas'd, and resolving to jest,  
Reply'd, "Honest Friend, I've consider'd thy Case,  
Nor shall thy unassuming and innocent Face;  
Your Petition I grant, the Book is not great,  
Thy Works shall continue, and here's the Receipt:  
On round O's heretofore your Fiddling Verses  
Write Verses in Circles, they never shall End."

\* Dr. Swift.

EPIGRAMMA.

FORMINA Inca, Inqur, deforui nupta marito,  
Et furdi; populi gaudet utriq; malo,  
Argutum auro linguam non percipit ille,  
Obtutum vulvum non videt illa viri.

Translated.

THE Man Deformed was, and Deaf,  
She Talkative and Blind;  
Their Wants from Evil kept them safe,  
In this their Sure were kind.  
Her Tongue, tho' loudly it could strike,  
He softly might deny;  
His Countenance, tho' Gogge like,  
Could not offend her Eye.

A Letter from a WIFE, who was Sick of BATH, to her HUSBAND.

THOU who dost all my woful Thoughts employ,
Thou pleasing Source of all my kindly Joy;
Thou tender Husband, and thou dearest Friend,
To thee this Poem, this last Advice I send.

TO CHLOE.

CHLOE, Charm'd, gay and Musing,
Must I ever Leave in van?
Canst thou see my Days consuming,
In an endless Round of Pain?

A SONG

For the Use of the UNQUARIANS;
TUNE, DIAGENES fairly and good, &c.

FREE Mankind their Brothers can be,
Who are oblig'd to one of these Names;
And Grecians have for'd neither God,
Nor Pain to procure them a Name;

II.

The Deities Majestic I see,
And the Senators fester around;
The Plebeians in lower Degrees,
All with Order and Decency crown'd.

III.

We sit but the Praife of the Wise,
The Love of the Virtuous and Brave;
And exclude whom alone we despise,
The Coward, the Set, and the Slave.

IV.

All Party Divisions we decline,
As the Source of Contention and Hate;
Our Reason retain in our Wine;
Our Temper profess in Debate.

RECORDS

RECORDS OF LITERATURE.

LONDON.

XVII. Just published here; The History of the Life of Marcus Tullius Cicero; By Dr. CONYERS MIDDLETON, D. D. Principal Librarian Keeper of the University of Cambridge. In two Volumes, 2s. 6d.

WHAT Tully will'd for while alive with the greatest Esteem, he has been so lucky as to obtain now that he has been dead for about eighteen hundred Years; I mean a Historian of his Life and Actions. Dr. Middleton has executed this History in a Manner that answers the Encouragement and Expectations of the World; and it is at the same time a Proof, that the general Complaint of the small Encouragement given in this Age is not owing so much to the Want of Discernment and Generosity in the Public, as of Genius and Qualification in the Authors.

In his Preface, which is full of excellent Reflections upon the Reading and Writing of History, our Author informs us, That his Performance is not only a History of the Life, but the Times of Cicero; and that he has in the Execution of his Design pursued, as closely as he could, the very Plan which Cicero himself has fetch'd out for the Model of a complete History. That his Materials were mostly borrow'd from Tully's own Writings; That he has inserted as many of his Materials as he could in Cicero's own Words; and on this Occasion, borrowing a Phrase from Petronius, he tells us; "He did it especially when it could be so managed as not to appear to be forc'd on like Spanish Patch, but woven originally into the Text, as genuine Parts of it."

We have then a short Character of the other Writers from whom he has receiv'd Assistance; and the Reason of the Mixture of his to Cicero is accounted for. We have next a concise Account of the modern Helps which fell into this Undertaking;

and then, by way of Introduction to the main Body of the Work, a short Abstract of general Idea of the Roman Government from its first Institution by Romulus to the Time of Cicero's Birth. In this he proves what great Majesty was by the fundamental Constitution of the Roman Government vested in the People; and that the strongest Barrier that protect'd their Government from the Danger attending Kingly Power, was the firm Duration of Consular Authority in the same Persons, and the Exercise of it being render'd uncontrollable and accountable. The first Acquisitions of the Plebeians in point of Privilege and Property, are by the Doctor justified as the Acts of true Patriots; and he fixes the Height and Abuse of 'Tribunal Power to the Time of the Gracchi; the Consequences of whose Enmity to the Senate, the Doctor thinks, in a great measure over-turnd that Equilibrium of Power in the Republic, on which its Peace and Liberty depend'd.

I shall omit a small historical sketch our Author has made in the next Section, because it could only be the Effects of Inadvertency in a Gentleman so well acquainted with the Works of Tully; particularly his Opinions against Caesare and for Mithridates. In giving any Extract from the Main of this Performance, I am almost in the same Situation with what we are told of a Roman Consul, who, amidst the Wealth and Curiosities of a Greek City, did not know what to carry off, or what to leave, so doubtful did the Excellency of the Whole render his Choice. I shall however endeavour to give my Reader as distinct and comprehensive a View of the Whole, as a History so fruitful of Events and so rich in Matter will admit of.

Our Author's first Section brings Cicero's History to that Period of his Life, when he went as Quæstor to Sicily, which Province fell by Lot to his Share. Within this Period we have an Account of his Family, which our Author is inclin'd to believe was in no Extreme, being neither descended from Kings nor Mechanicks, but very ancient and honourable; of principal Distinction in the Part of Italy where it resided, and of Equestrian Rank. We have then an Elegant Description of the Seat of the Family, which was about three Miles from Arpinum, a City of the Samnites. Our Author here throws in an affecting Remark on that delightful Place, being now possess'd by a Convent of Monks, and the Seat of the most rigid Regulars, who, and Learning, being convers'd in a Nursery of Superstition, Bigotry, and Enslavement.

The Education of Cicero, as describ'd by our Author, was such as might form him to every Quality.